The

MYSTIC ISLE

OR,

THE LAWS OF AVERAGE.

An Entirely Original COMIC OPERA IN TWO ACTS,

WRITTEN BY

Sydney Rosenfeld.

MUSIC BY

John B. Grant.

AS FIRST PERFORMED AT THE

TEMPLE THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA,

October 2d, 1886.—GEO. C. BROTHERTON, Proprietor and Manager.

PHILADELPHIA: LEE & WALKER, 1113 CHESTNUT ST.

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THE ✲ MYSTIC ✲ ISLE;

OR,

THE LAWS OF AVERAGE.

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

CHICKERLICK, Tourist and Statistician,	MR. CHARLES STANLEY.
GILES CLUMP, the Original Inhabitant,	MR. HENRY C. PEAKES.
DAVY, his Son,	MR. LOUIS HARRISON.
REGINALD, an Artist,	MR. CHARLES J. CAMPBELL.
WALDO, ALPHONSO, } his friends,	MR. HARRY RATTENBERRY. / MR. JOHN W. MYERS.
ALICE, Daughter of Chickerlick,	MRS. RIEGEL.
MISS AMANDA WEBB, of Webb Seminary,	MISS GENIE HOLTZMEYER.
ROSA, FLORA, } Pupils of Webb Seminary,	MISS MARIE GLOVER. / MISS DOROTHY DEAN.

PUPILS OF THE WEBB SEMINARY.

MEMBERS OF THE WHISTLER SKETCH CLUB.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES.

ACT I.—THE MYSTIC ISLE.

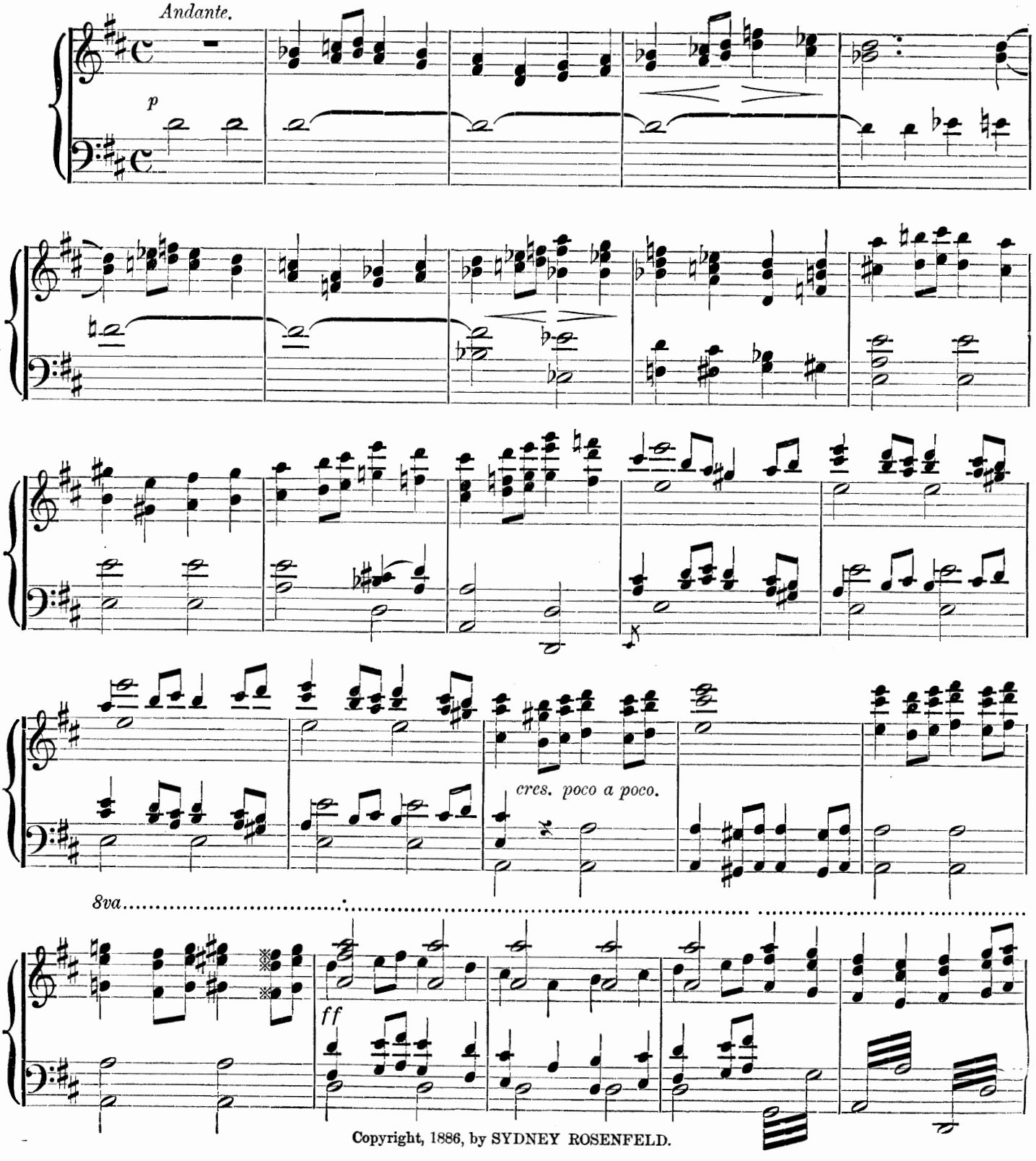
Intermission of Fifteen Minutes.

ACT. II.—THE HOME OF GILES AND DAVY.

Time—The Present.

THE MYSTIC ISLE.

OVERTURE.



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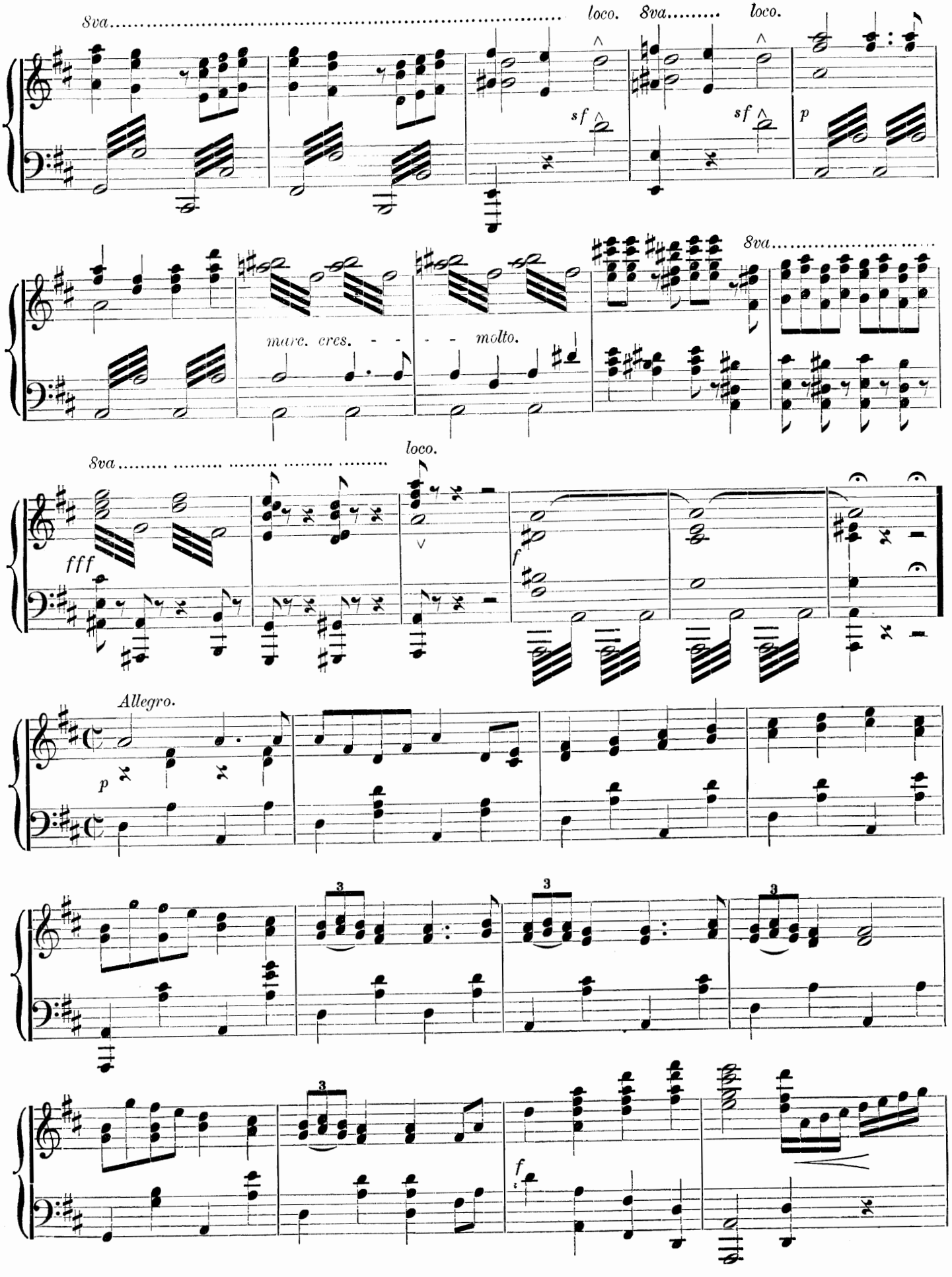
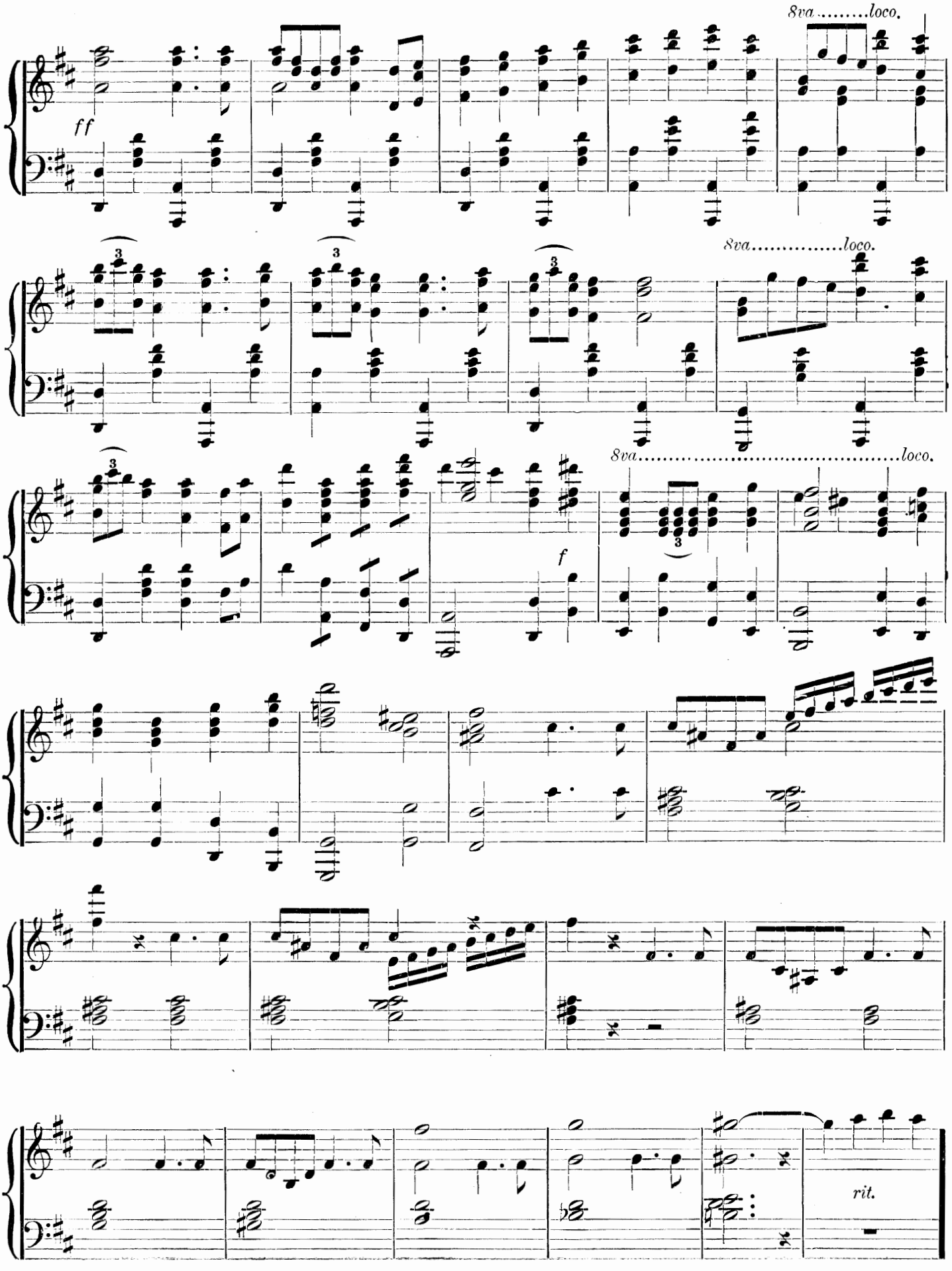
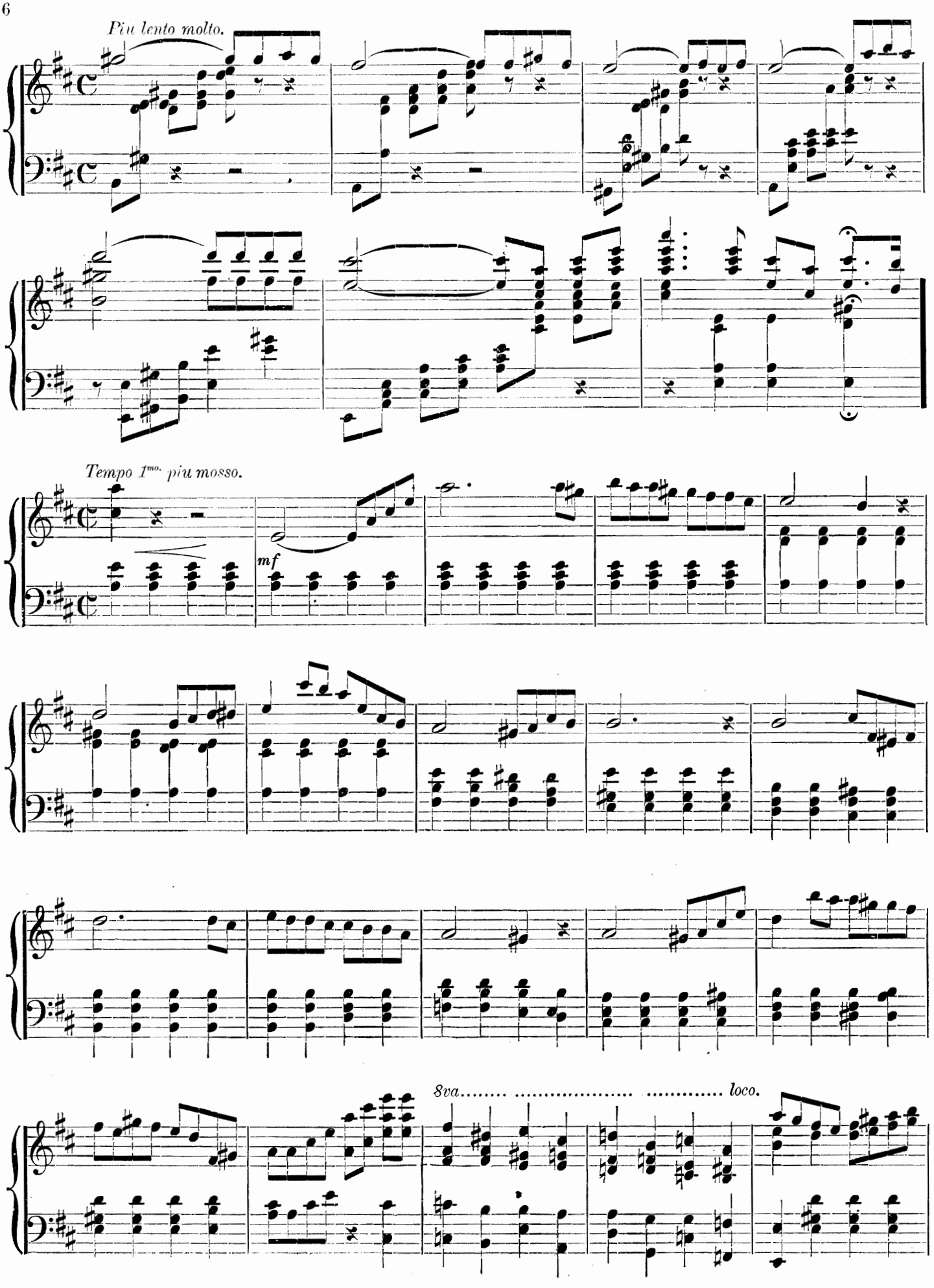
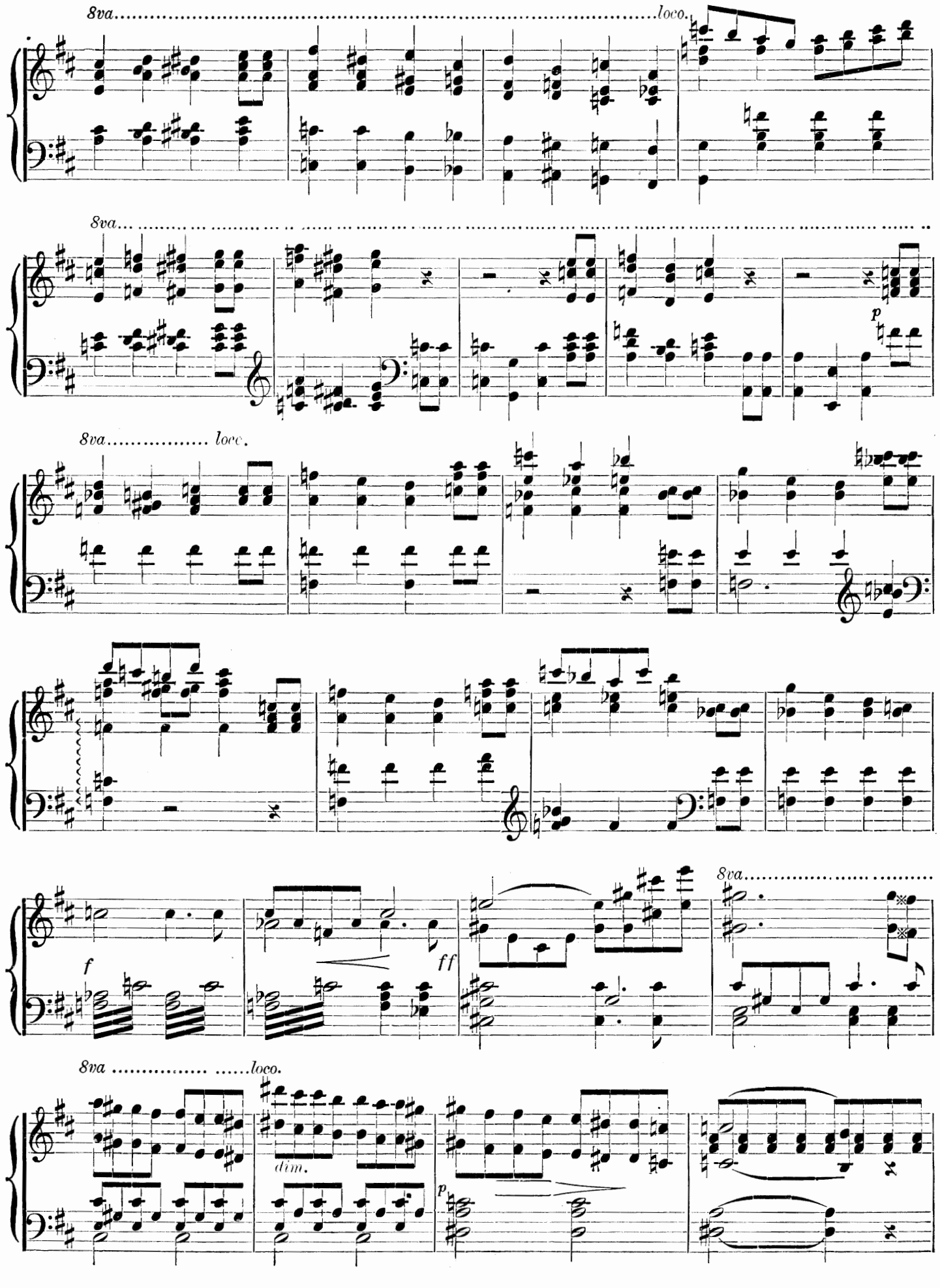
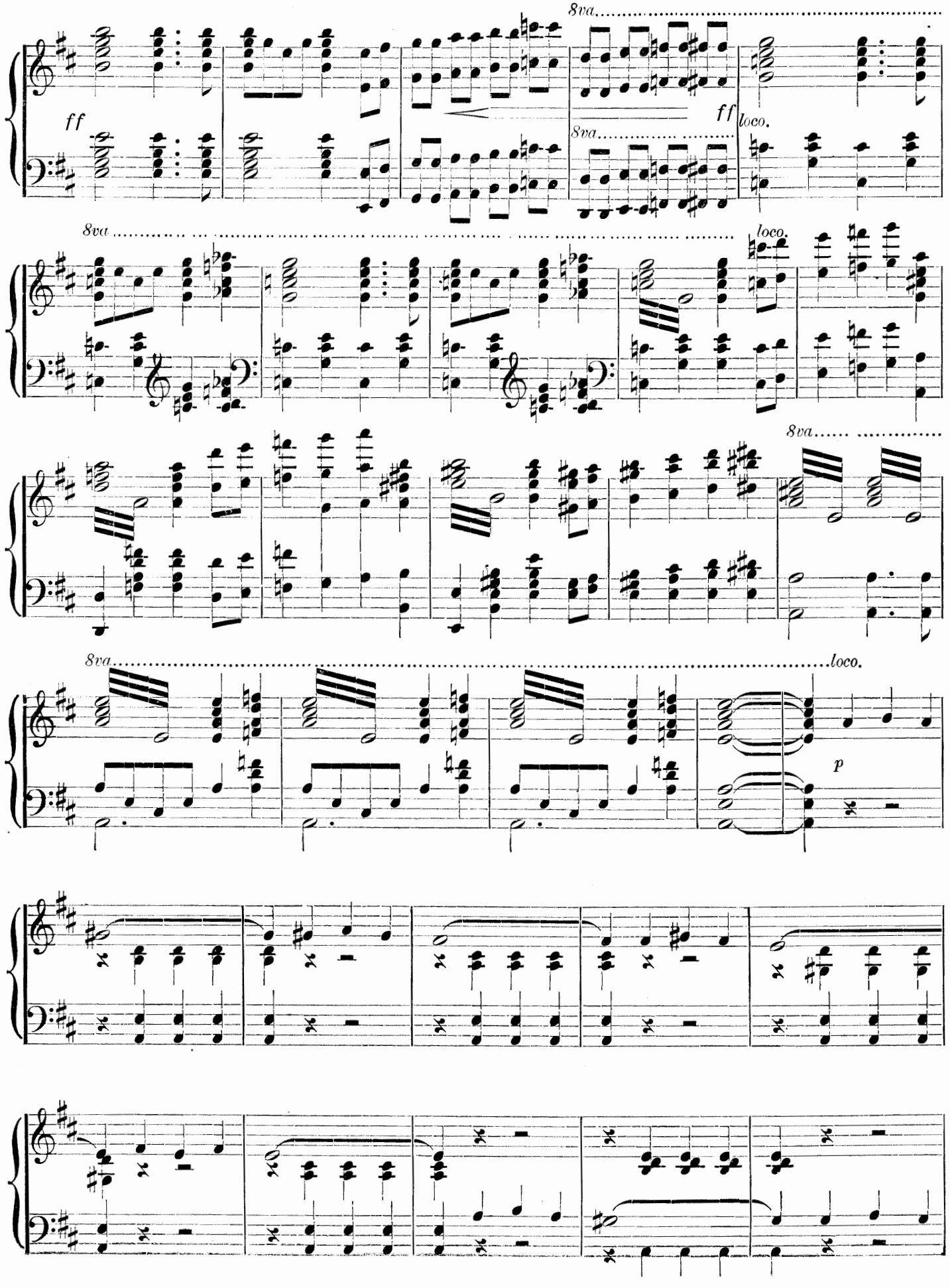
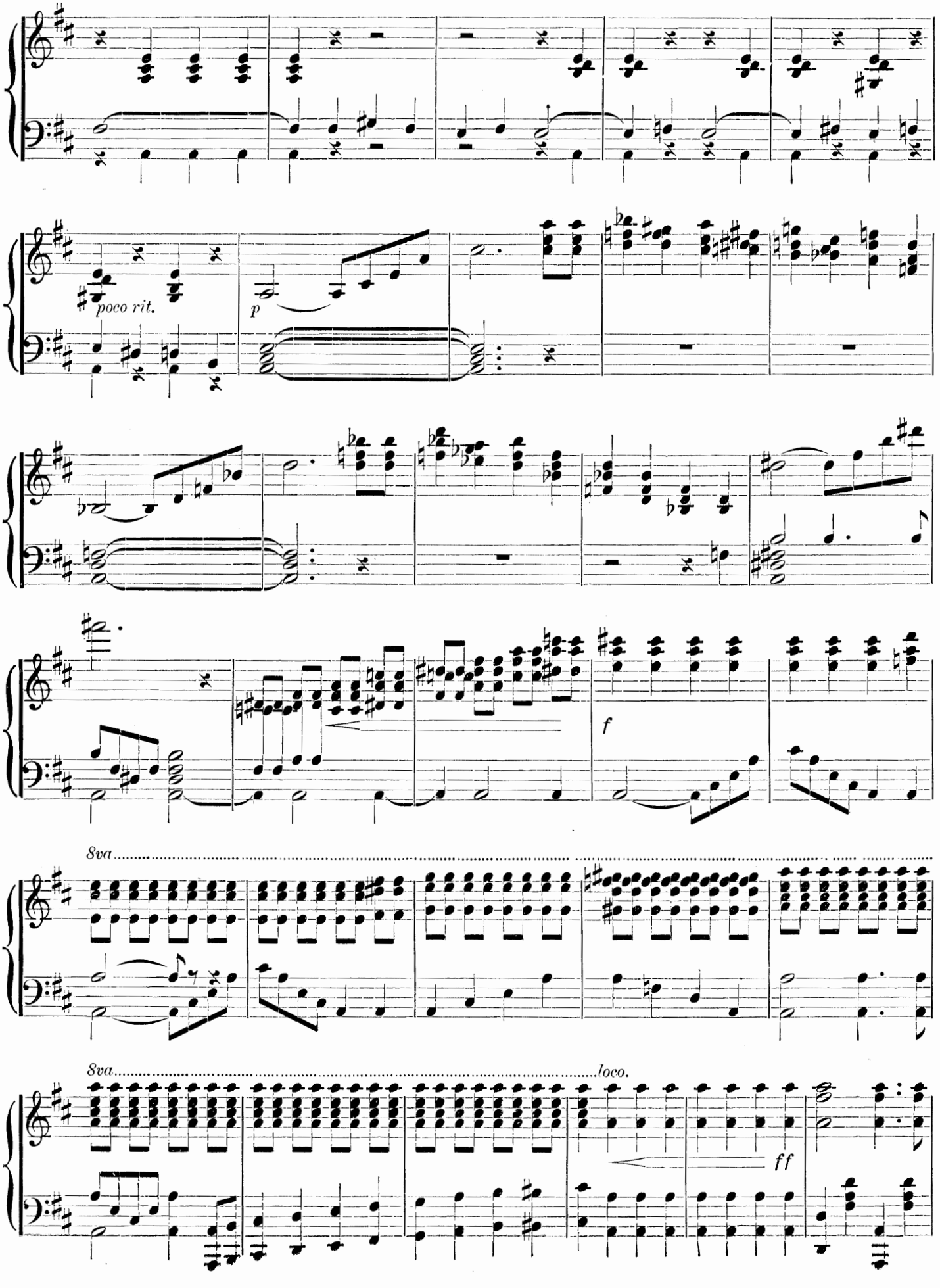

8va
loco.
8va
loco.
sf
sf
p
marc. cres.
molto.
8va
8va
loco.
fff
f
Allegro.
p
3
3
3
f

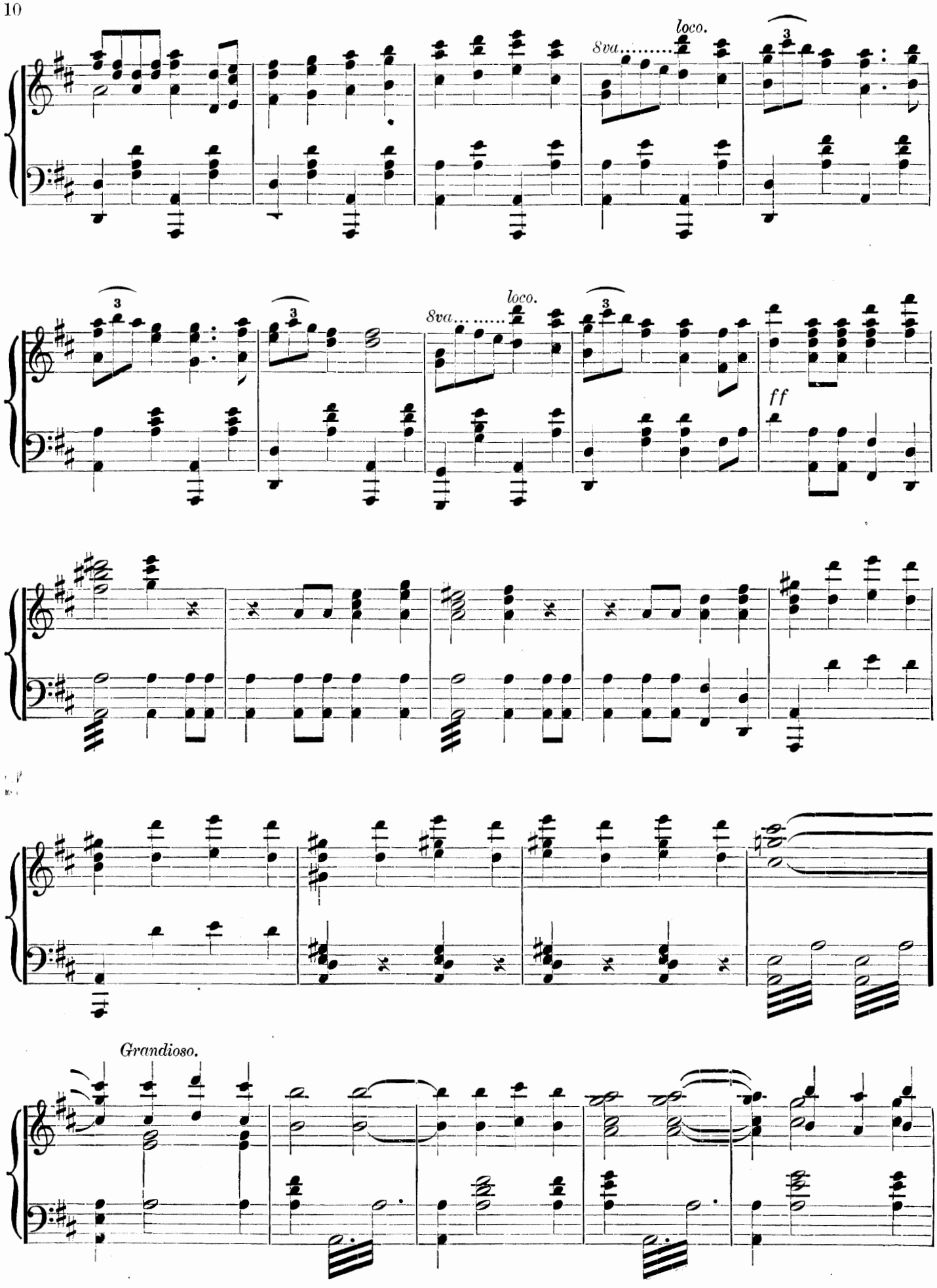

8va.....loco.
ff
8va.....loco.
8va.....loco.
f
rit.

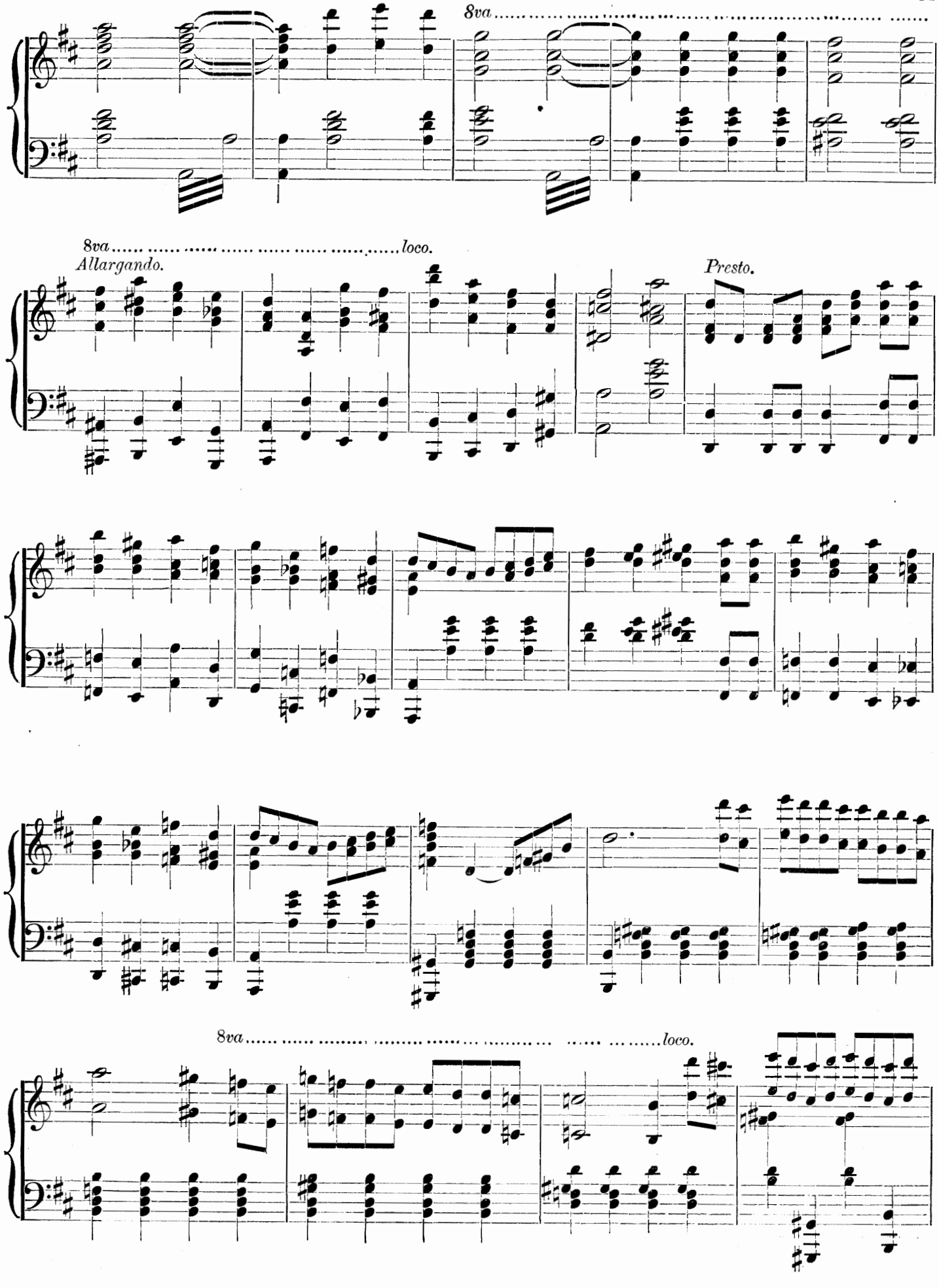

Più lento molto.
Tempo 1mo. più mosso.
mf
8va..... .... loco.

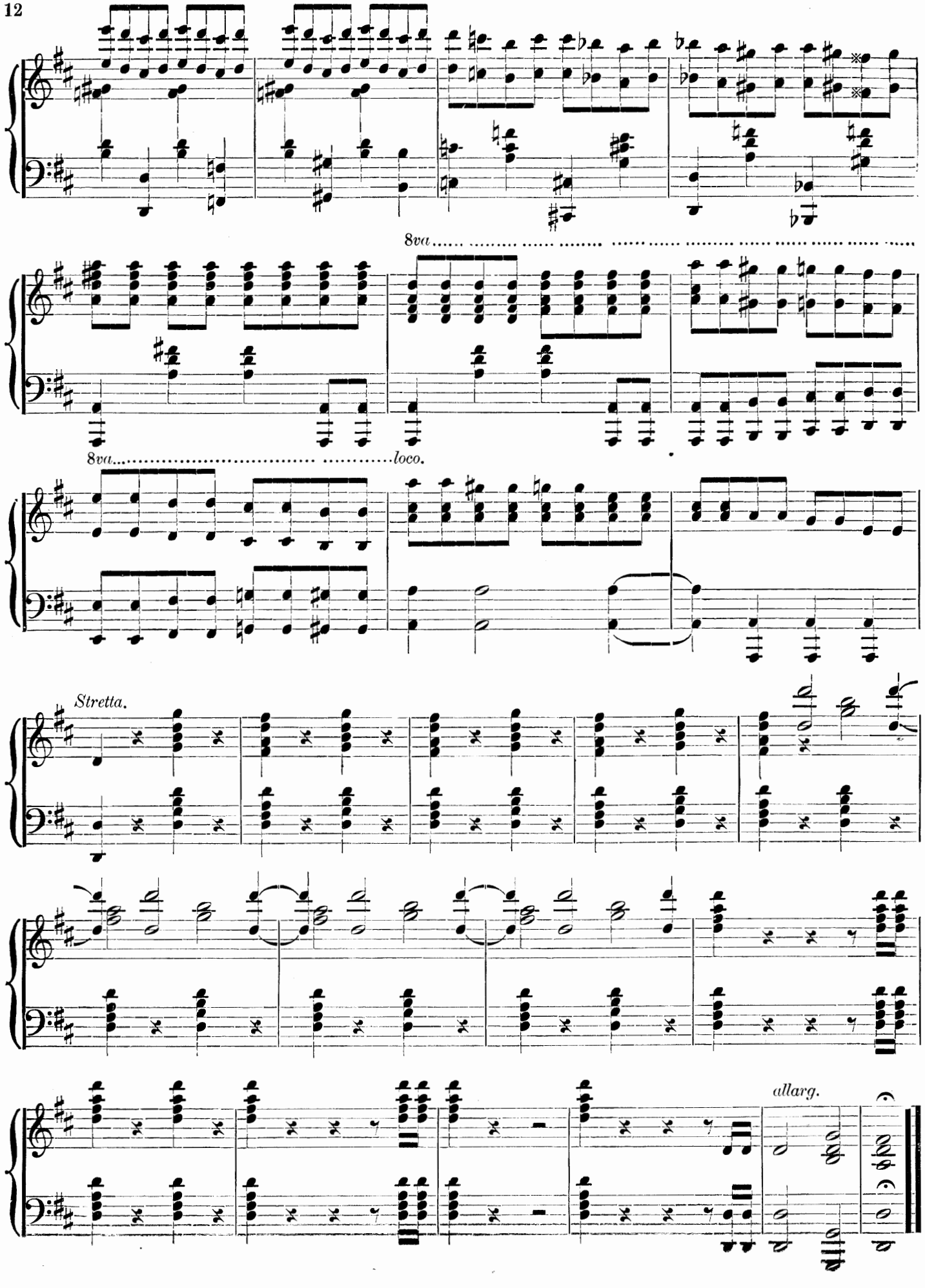

8va.....loco.
8va.....
p
8va..... loco.
f
ff
8va.....
8va ....loco.
dim.
p


8va
ff
ff
loco.
8va
loco.
8va
8va
loco.
p


poco rit.
p
f
8va
8va
loco.
ff


8va
loco.
3
8va
loco.
3
3
3
ff
Grandioso.


8va
8va loco.
Allargando.
Presto.
8va loco.


8va
8va
loco.
Stretta.
allarg.

Mystic Isle where Footprints never.

No. 1. Chorus of Artists.

Allegretto.

Cho.

Mys - tic Isle where foot - prints nev - er

Allegretto.

Acc.

ff *mf*

Yet disturbed these balm - y bow'rs, Let us bus - i - ly en- deav - or Here to make each

treas - ure ours, Here to make each treas - ure ours; Skies are bright, the air is brac - ing,

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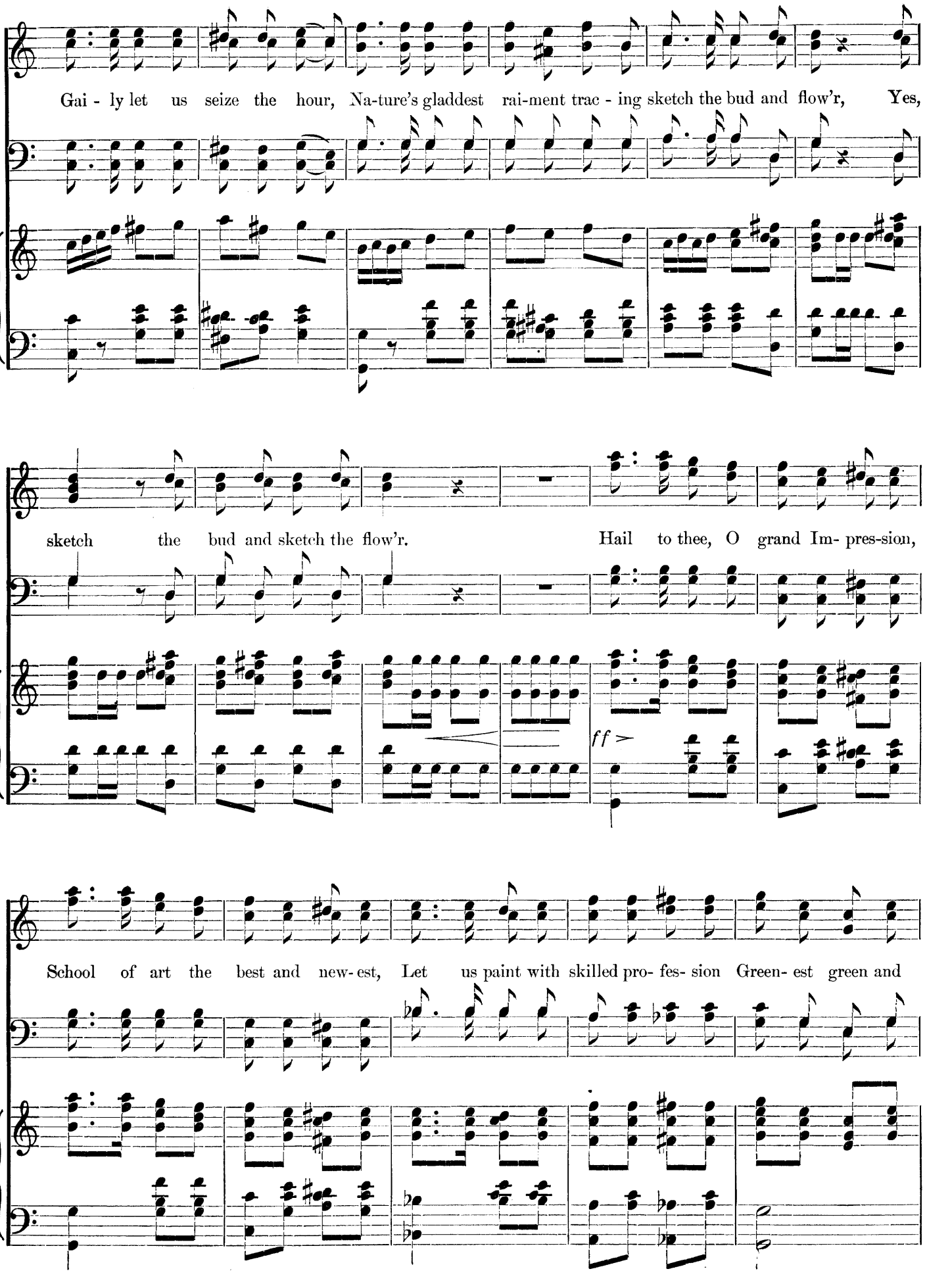
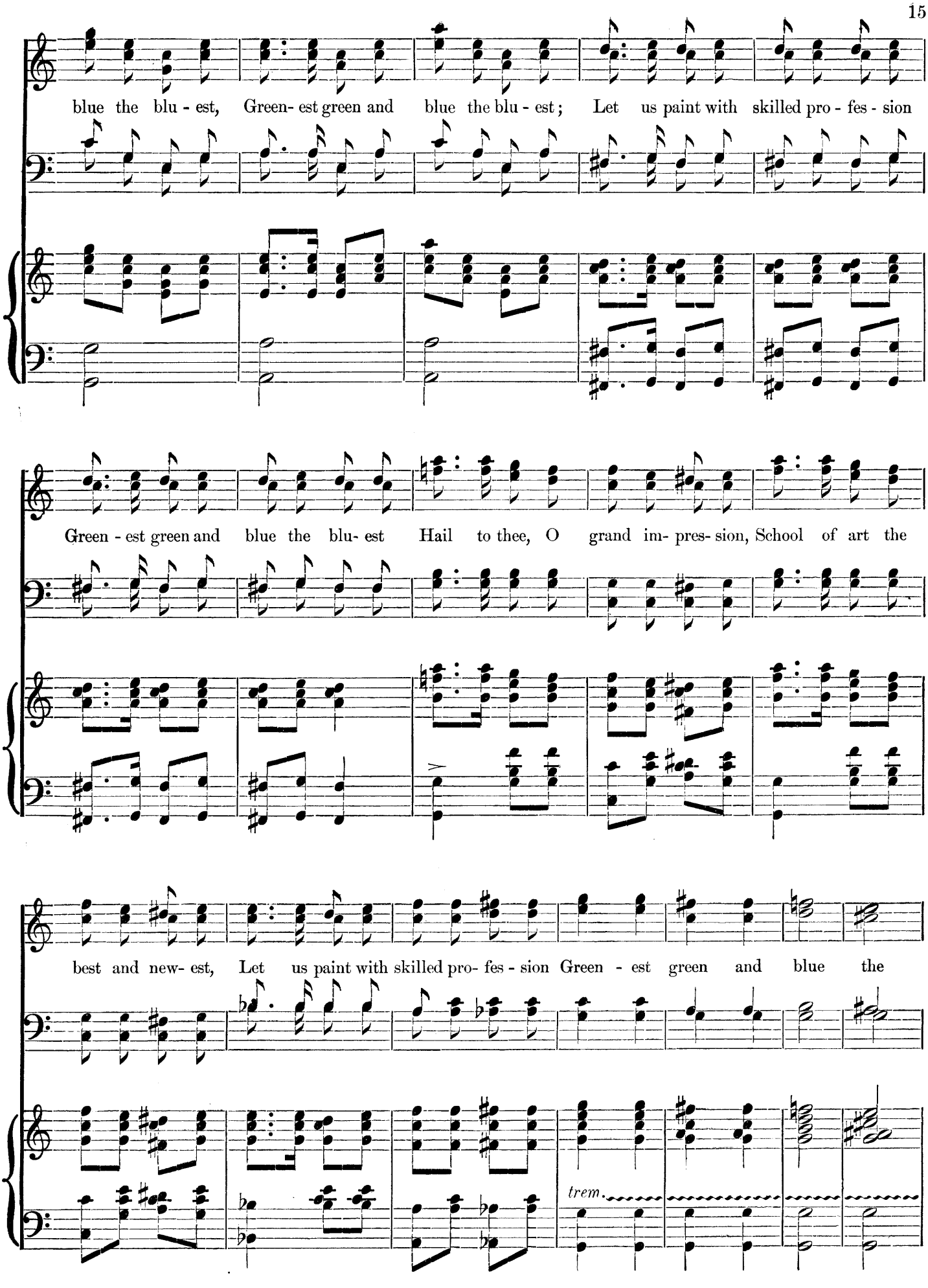
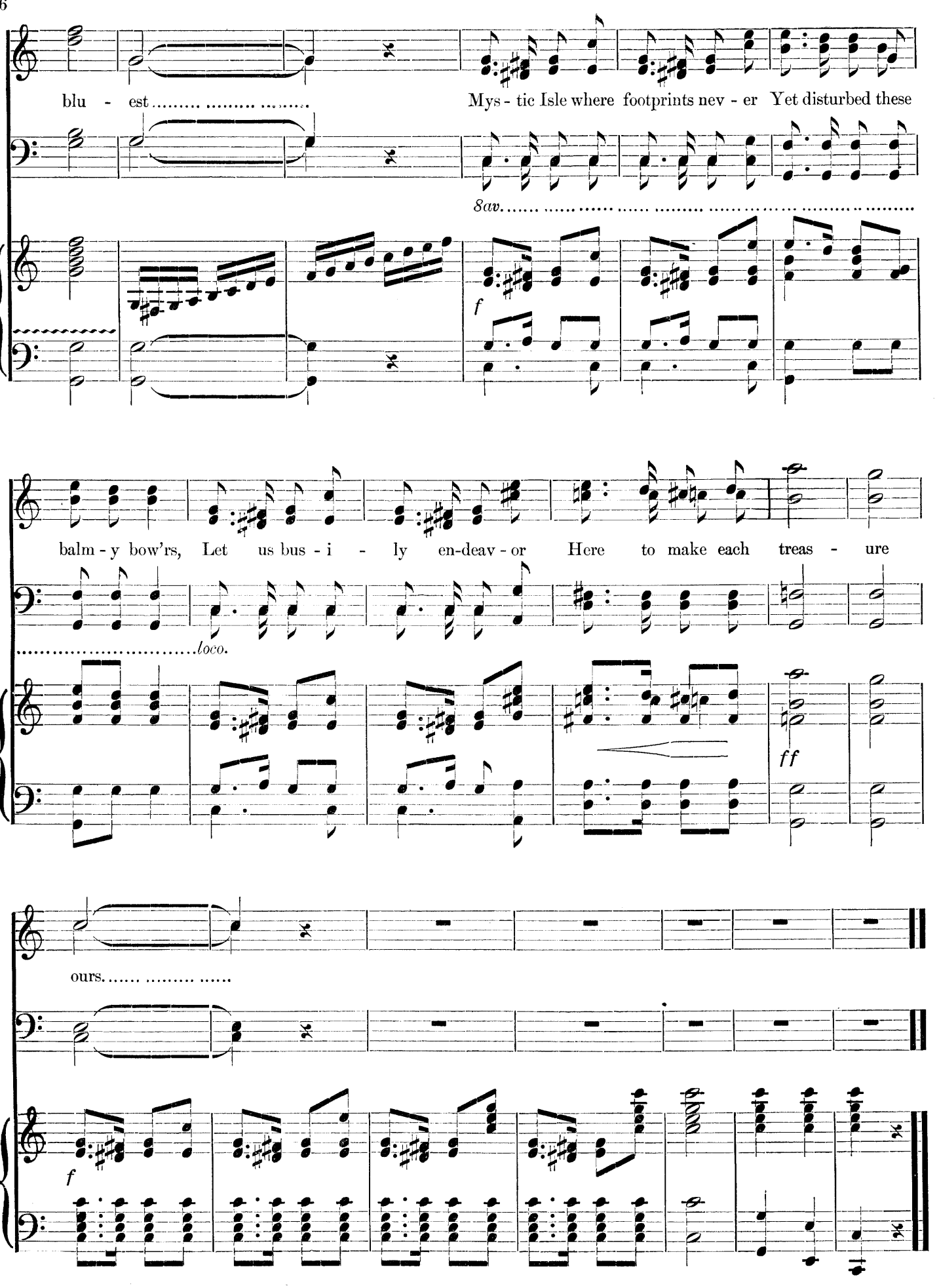

Gai - ly let us seize the hour, Na-ture's gladdest rai-ment trac - ing sketch the bud and flow'r, Yes,
sketch the bud and sketch the flow'r. Hail to thee, O grand Im- pres-sion,
ff
School of art the best and new- est, Let us paint with skilled pro- fes- sion Green- est green and


blue the blu - est, Green- est green and blue the blu - est; Let us paint with skilled pro - fes - sion
Green - est green and blue the blu- est Hail to thee, O grand im- pres- sion, School of art the
best and new- est, Let us paint with skilled pro- fes - sion Green - est green and blue the
trem.


blu - est
Mys - tic Isle where footprints nev - er Yet disturbed these
8av.
f
balm - y bow'rs, Let us bus - i - ly en-deav - or Here to make each treas - ure
loco.
ff
ours.
f

Ballad.

No. 2.

REGINALD.

Andante ma non troppo.

p

pp

The wood - land breeze 'neath the blue of the skies my

wood - land trees Is balm to the art - ist's brain,..... Whose
dar - ling's eyes Doth paint to my fan - cy bright,..... And the

life is a - glow with a pleas - ant woe, Who dreams of a joy - ous
ro - ses' tint gives gen - tle hint Of her cheek that glows with de-

pain..... I have sought and found in the woods a - round The
- light.....

accel.

p

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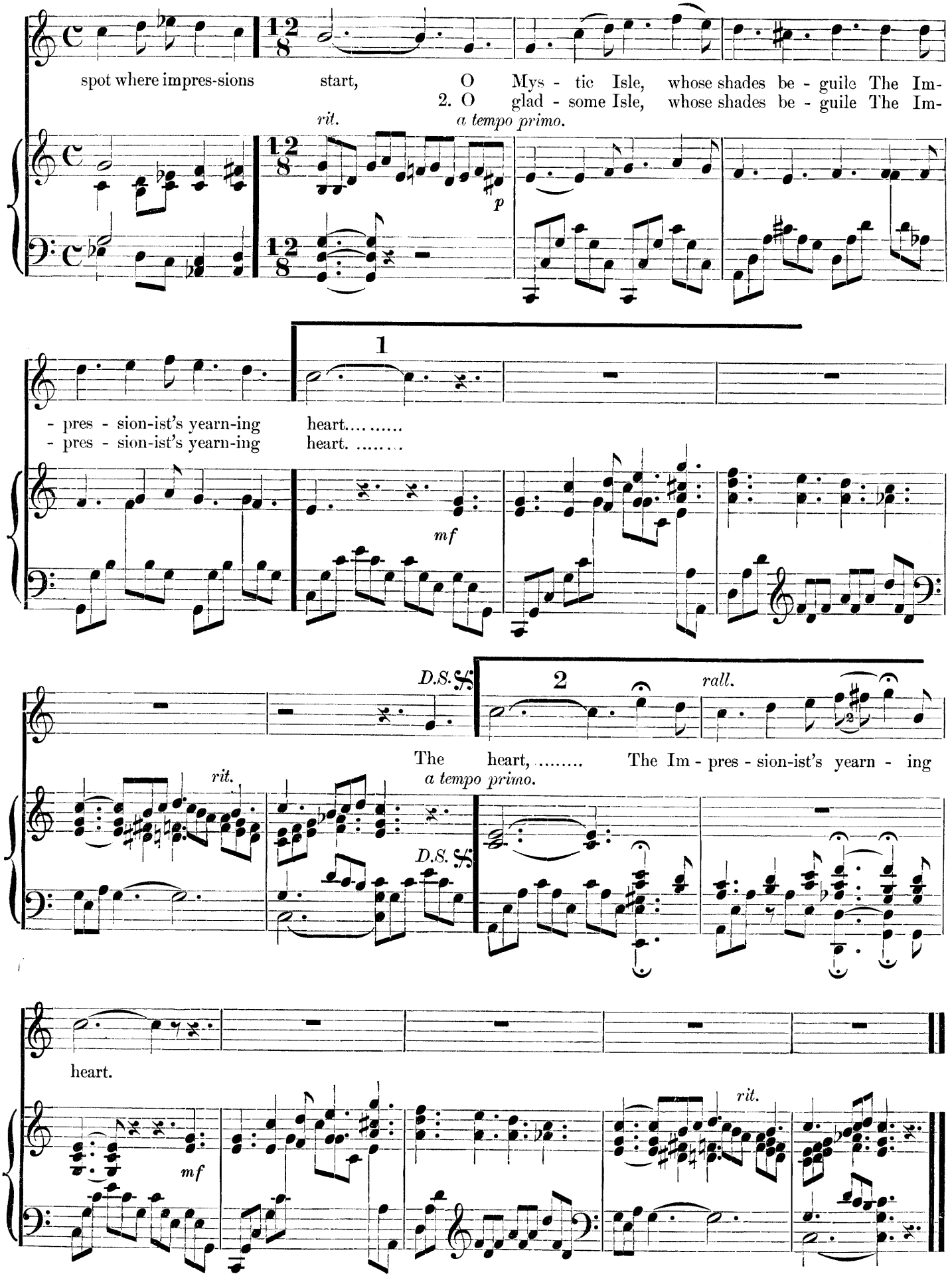
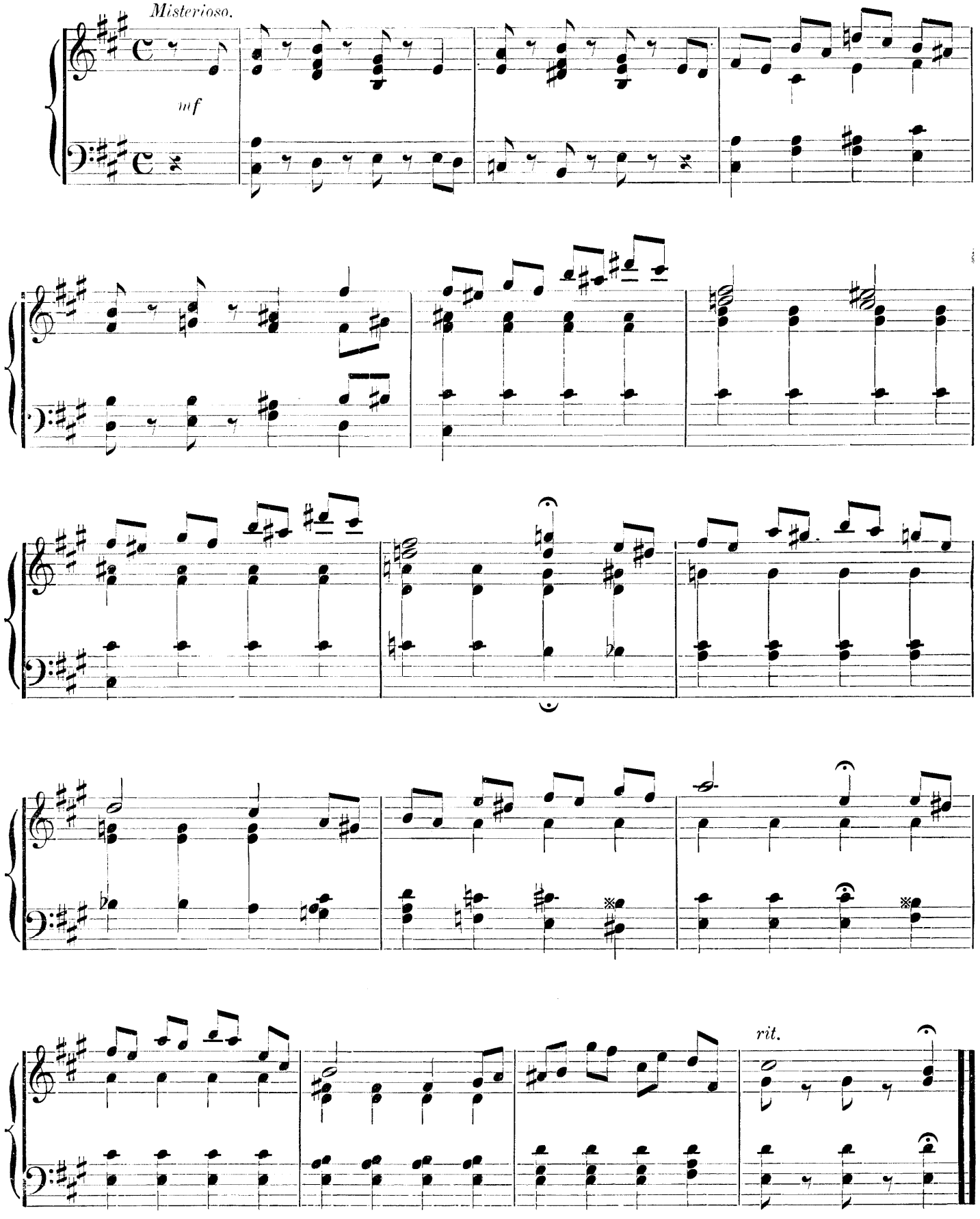

spot where impres-sions start, O Mys - tic Isle, whose shades be - guile The Im-
2. O glad - some Isle, whose shades be - guile The Im-
rit.
a tempo primo.
p
1
- pres - sion-ist's yearn-ing heart.....
- pres - sion-ist's yearn-ing heart.....
mf
D.S. 𝄋
2
rall.
The heart, ... The Im - pres - sion-ist's yearn - ing
rit.
a tempo primo.
D.S. 𝄋
heart.
mf
rit.

Prelude to No. 3.



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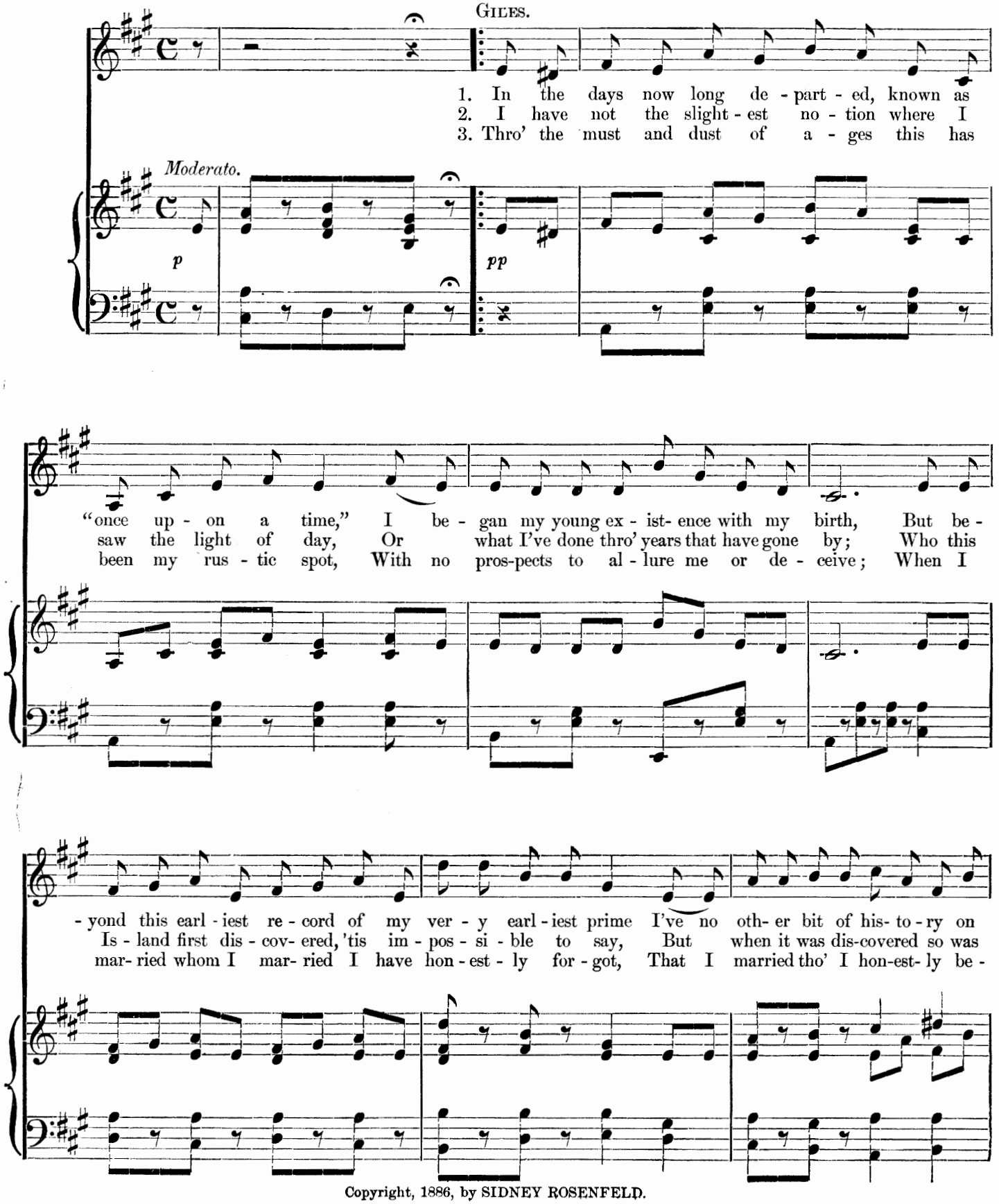
The Sonny of my Dad.

Song.—Giles and Davy.

No. 3.



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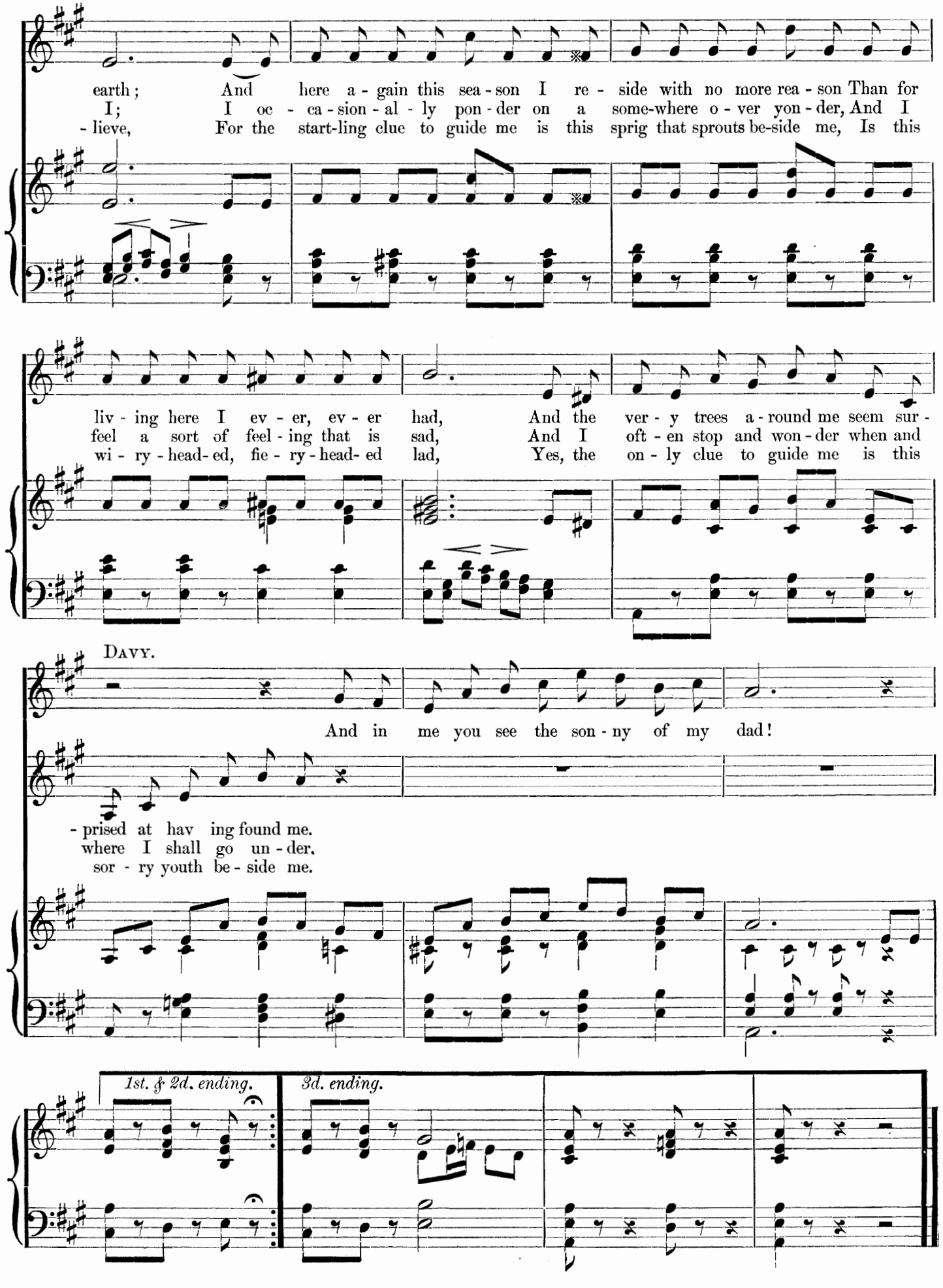
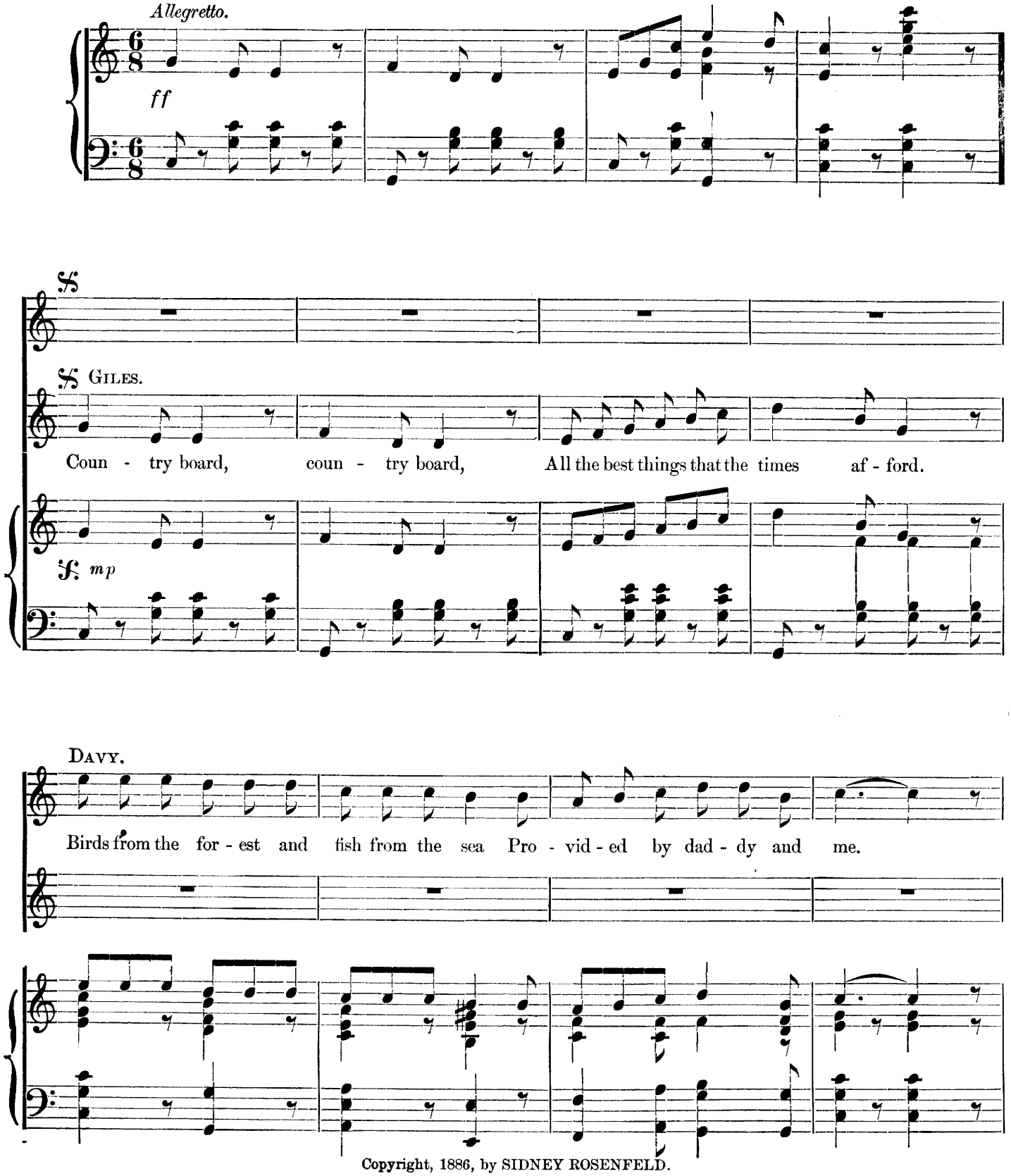

earth; And here a - gain this sea - son I re - side with no more rea - son Than for
I; I oc - ca - sion - al - ly pon - der on a some-where o - ver yon - der, And I
- lieve, For the start-ling clue to guide me is this sprig that sprouts be-side me, Is this
liv - ing here I ev - er, ev - er had, And the ver - y trees a - round me seem sur -
feel a sort of feel - ing that is sad, And I oft - en stop and won - der when and
wi - ry - head- ed, fie - ry - head- ed lad, Yes, the on - ly clue to guide me is this
DAVY.
And in me you see the son - ny of my dad!
- prised at hav ing found me.
where I shall go un - der.
sor - ry youth be - side me.
1st. & 2d. ending.
3d. ending.

Country Board.

Duett.—Giles and Davy.

No. 4.



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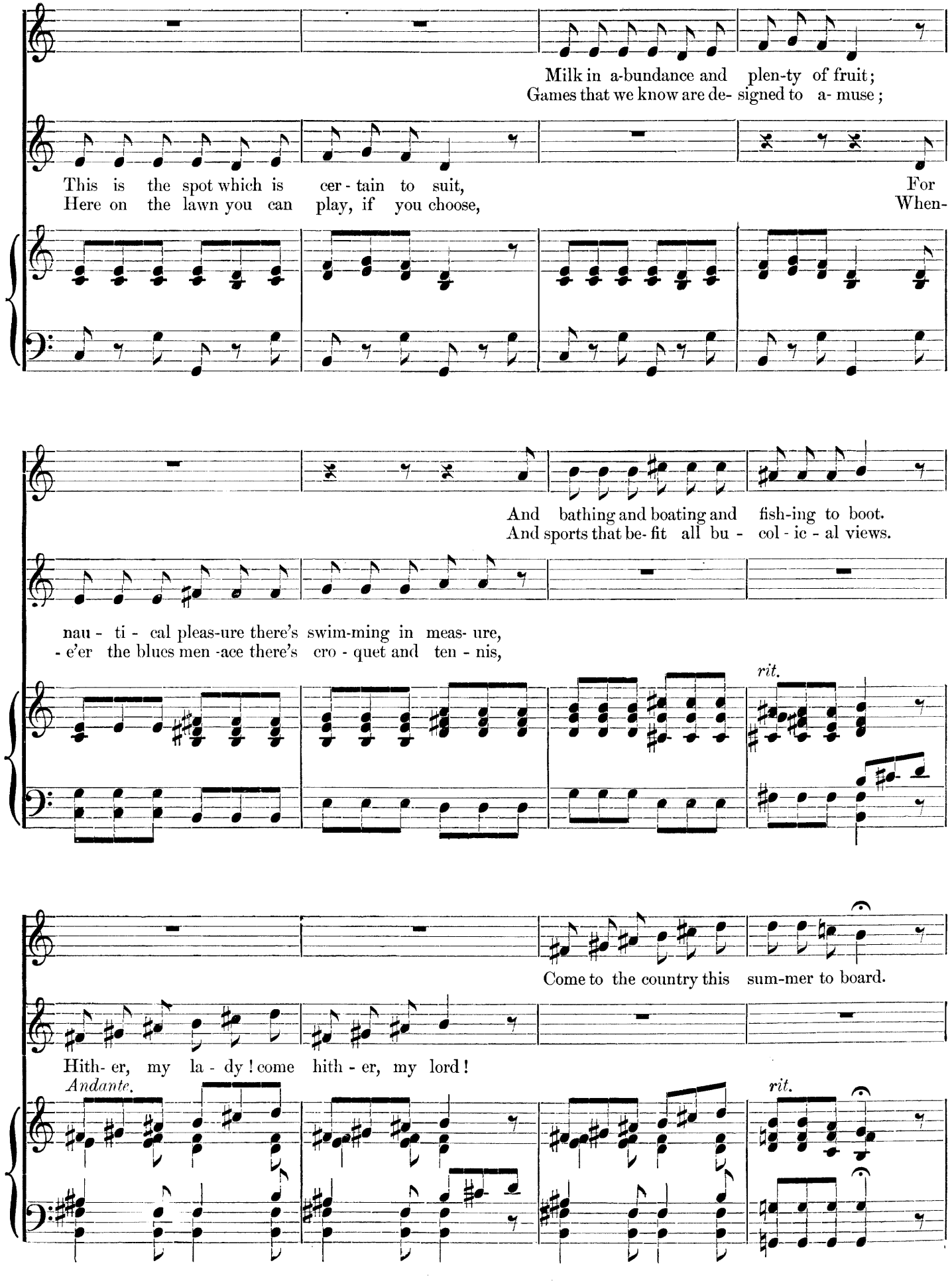
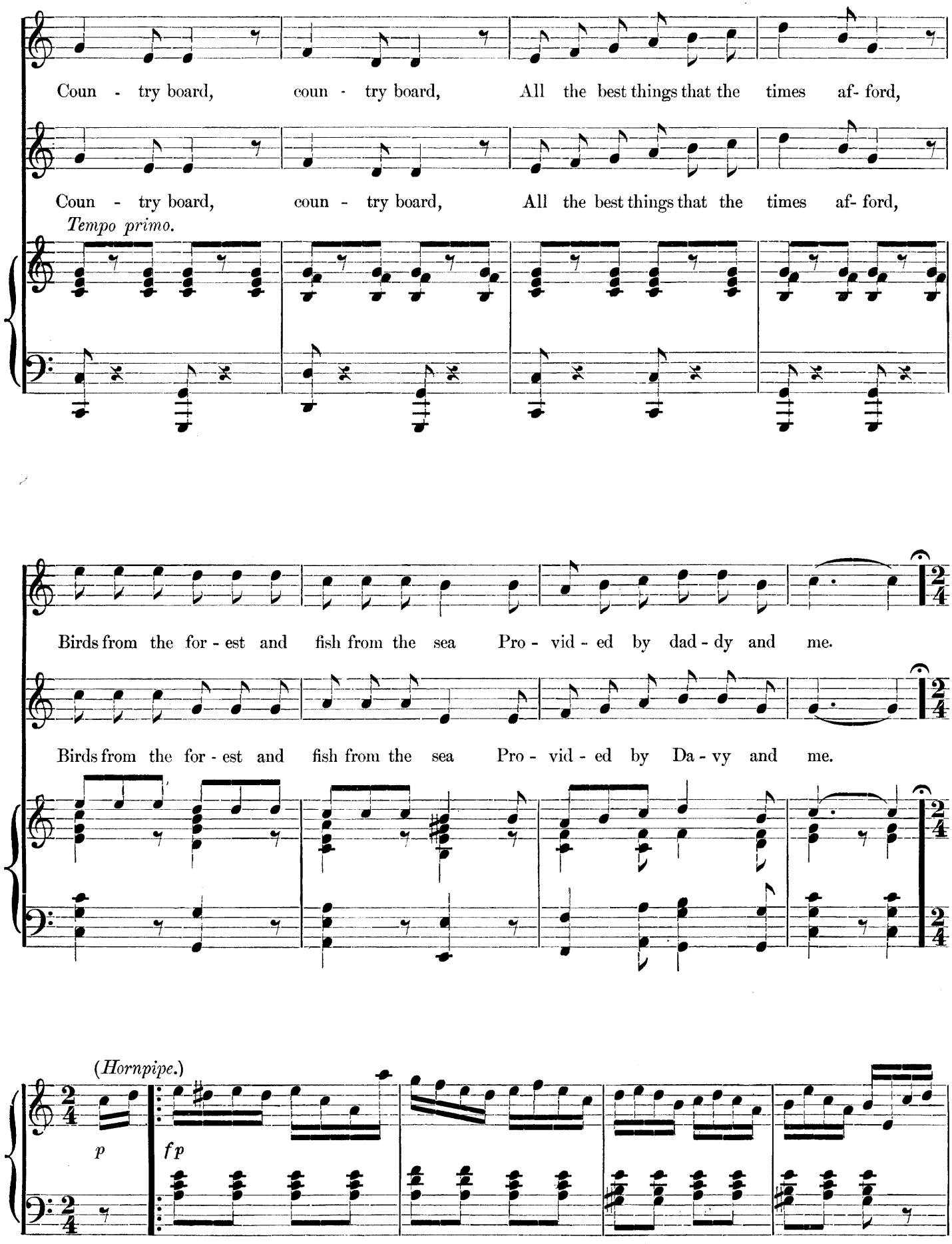
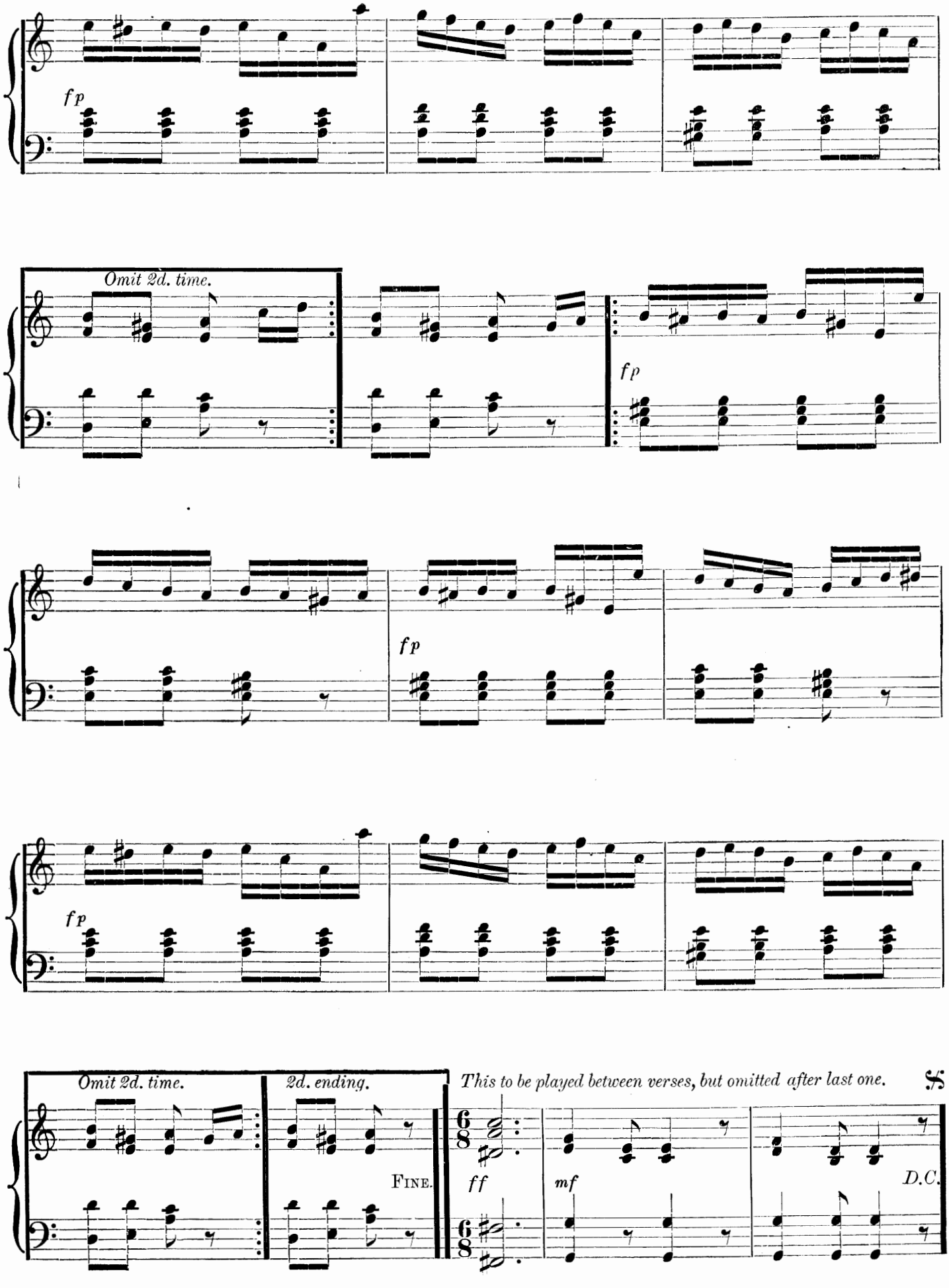

Milk in a-bundance and plen-ty of fruit;
Games that we know are de- signed to a- muse;
This is the spot which is cer - tain to suit,
Here on the lawn you can play, if you choose,
For
When-
And bathing and boating and fish-ing to boot.
And sports that be- fit all bu - col - ic - al views.
nau - ti - cal pleas-ure there's swim-ming in meas- ure,
- e'er the blues men -ace there's cro - quet and ten - nis,
rit.
Come to the country this sum-mer to board.
Hith- er, my la - dy! come hith - er, my lord!
Andante.
rit.

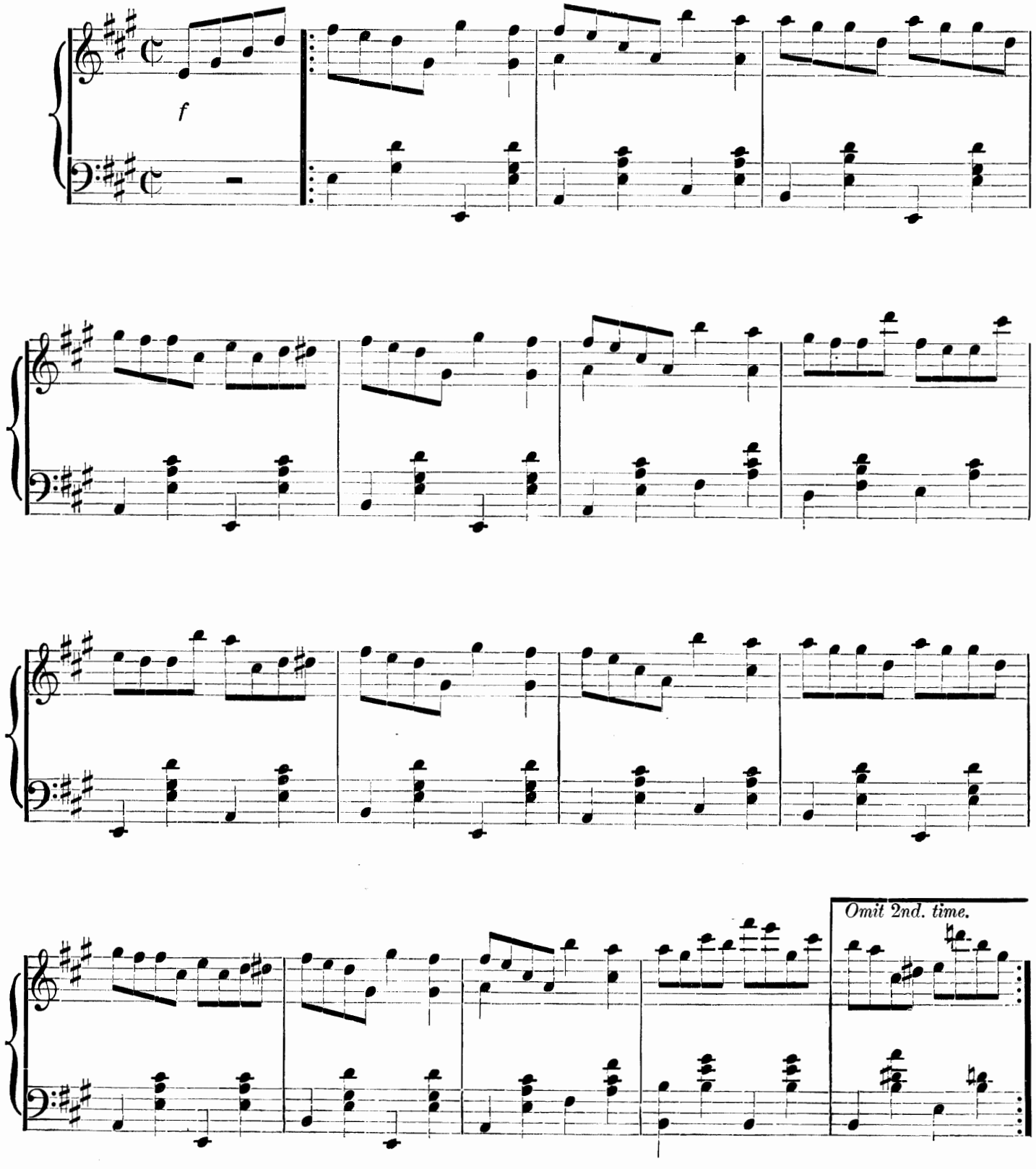

Coun - try board, coun - try board, All the best things that the times af- ford,
Coun - try board, coun - try board, All the best things that the times af- ford,
Tempo primo.
Birds from the for - est and fish from the sea Pro - vid - ed by dad - dy and me.
Birds from the for - est and fish from the sea Pro - vid - ed by Da - vy and me.
(Hornpipe.)
p
fp


fp
Omit 2d. time.
fp
fp
fp
Omit 2d. time.
2d. ending.
Fine.
This to be played between verses, but omitted after last one.
ff
mf
D.C.

Botanical Chorus.

No. 5.

Miss Webb and Schoolgirls.



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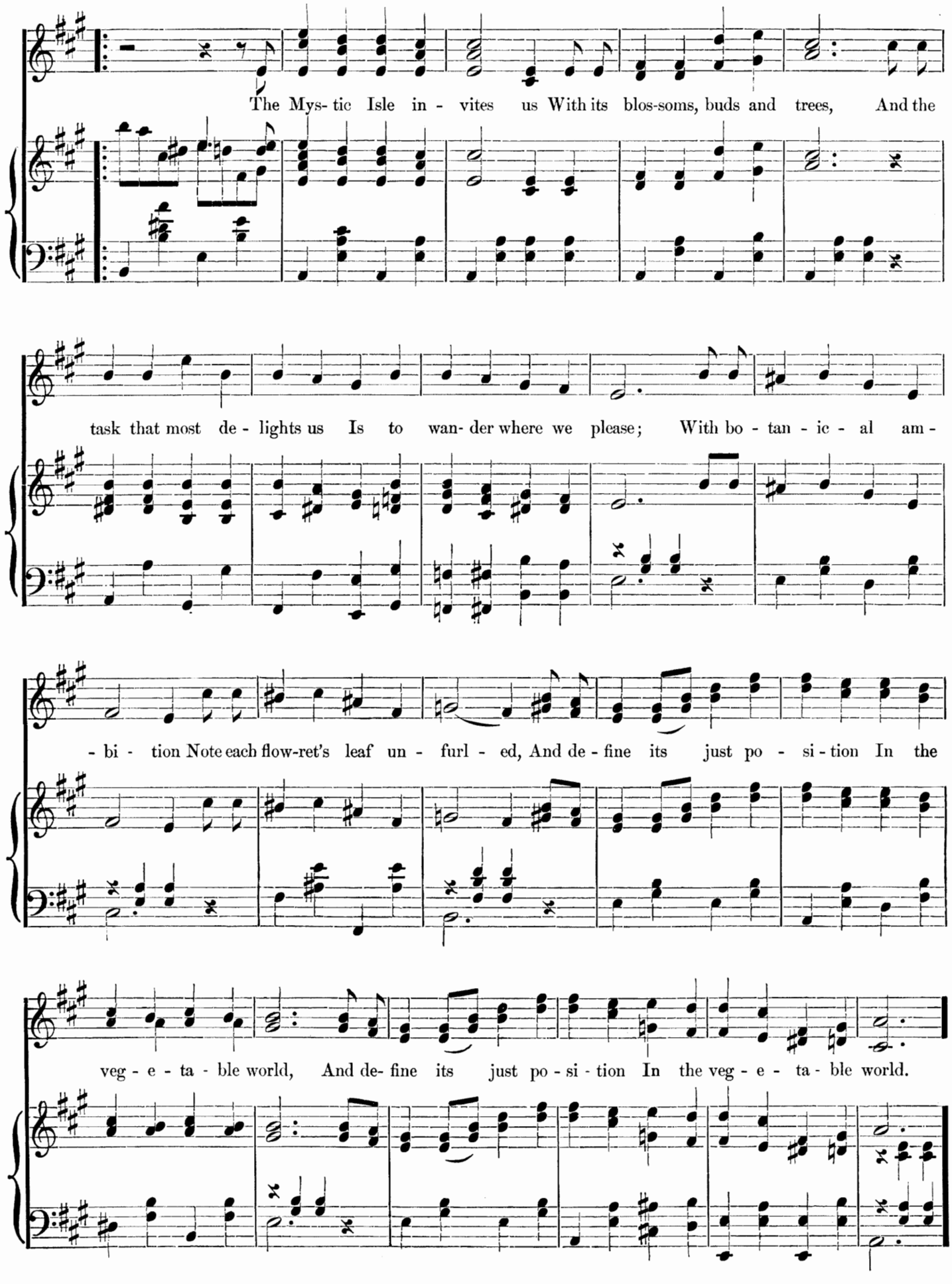
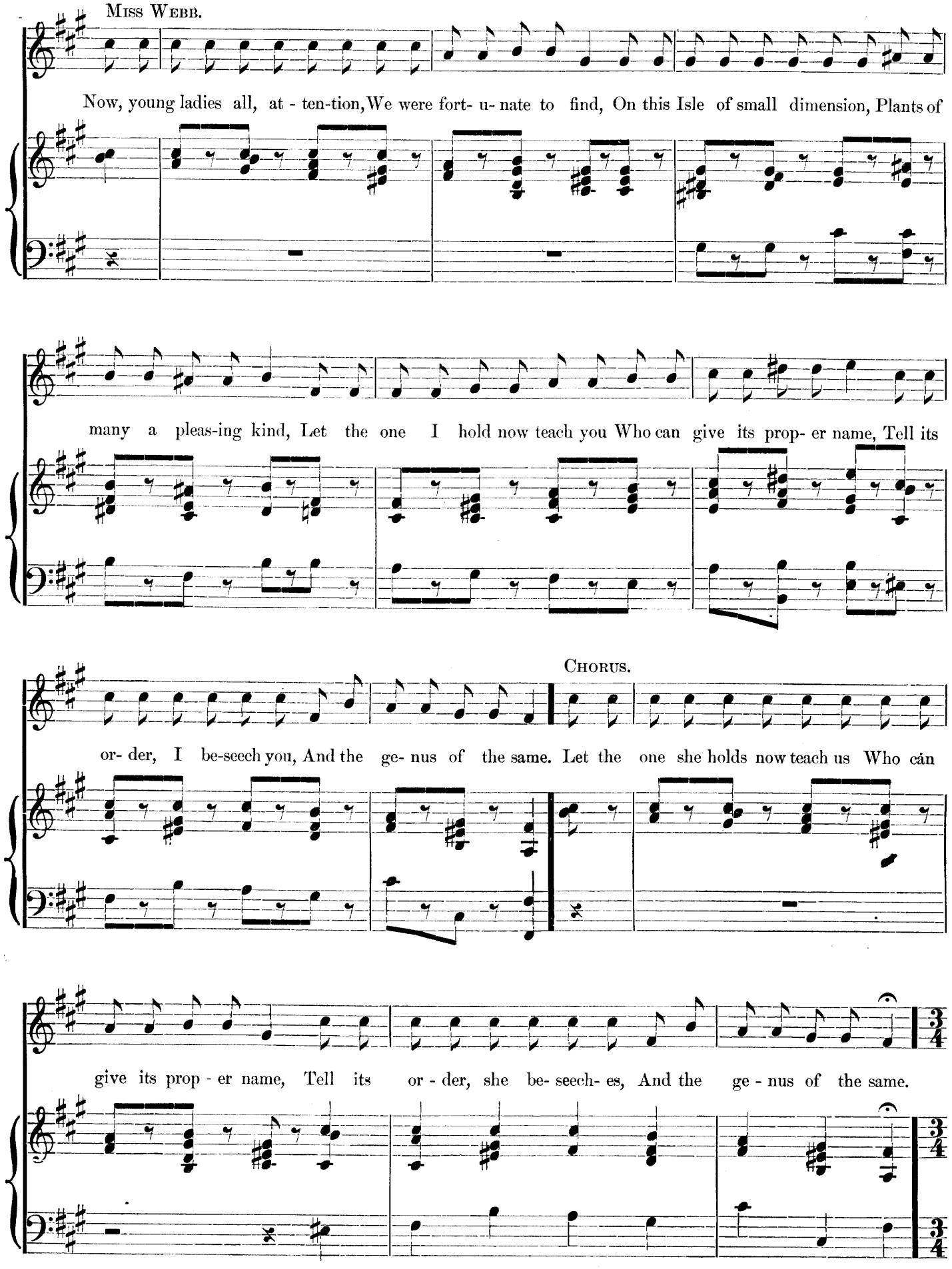
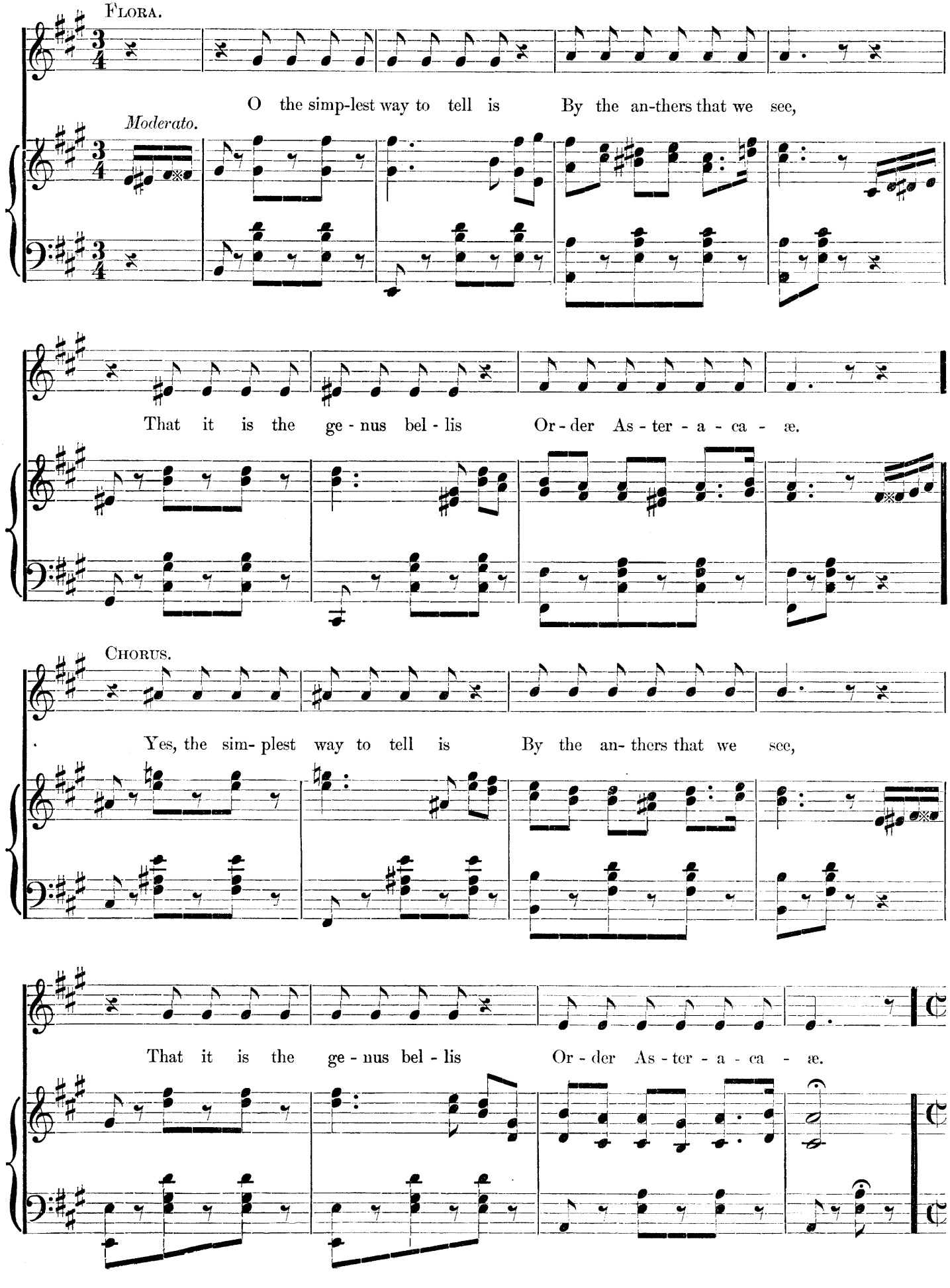
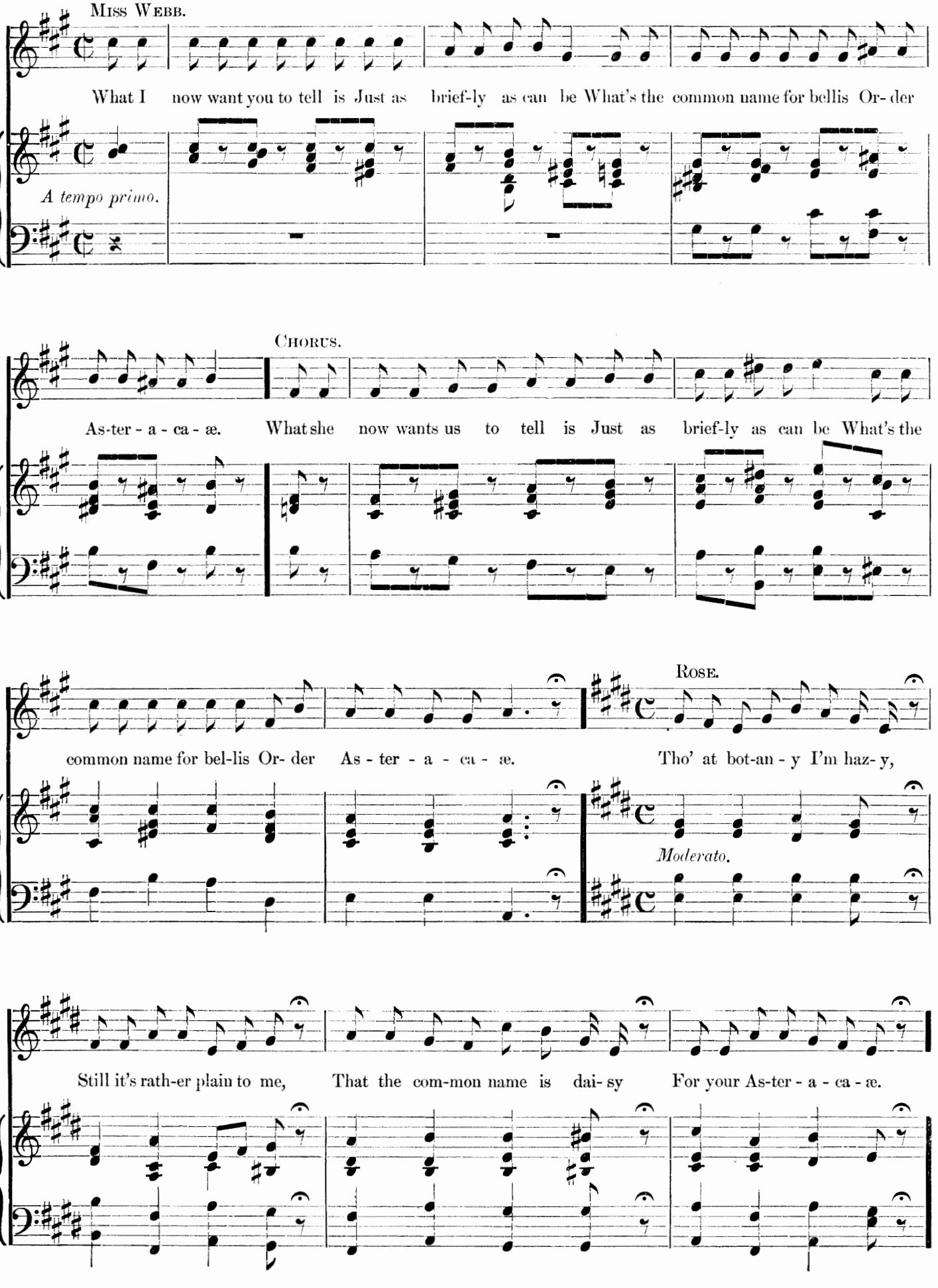
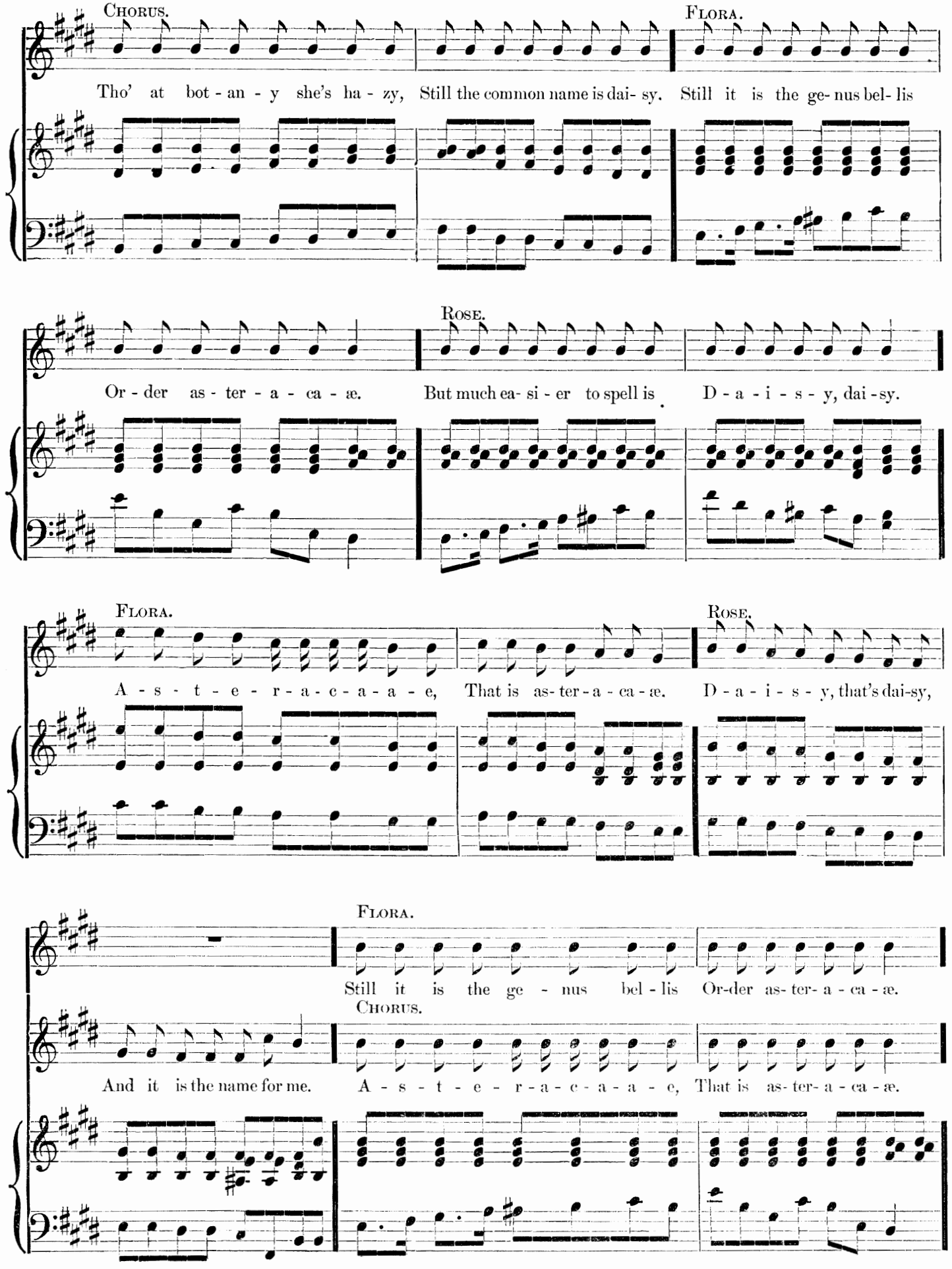
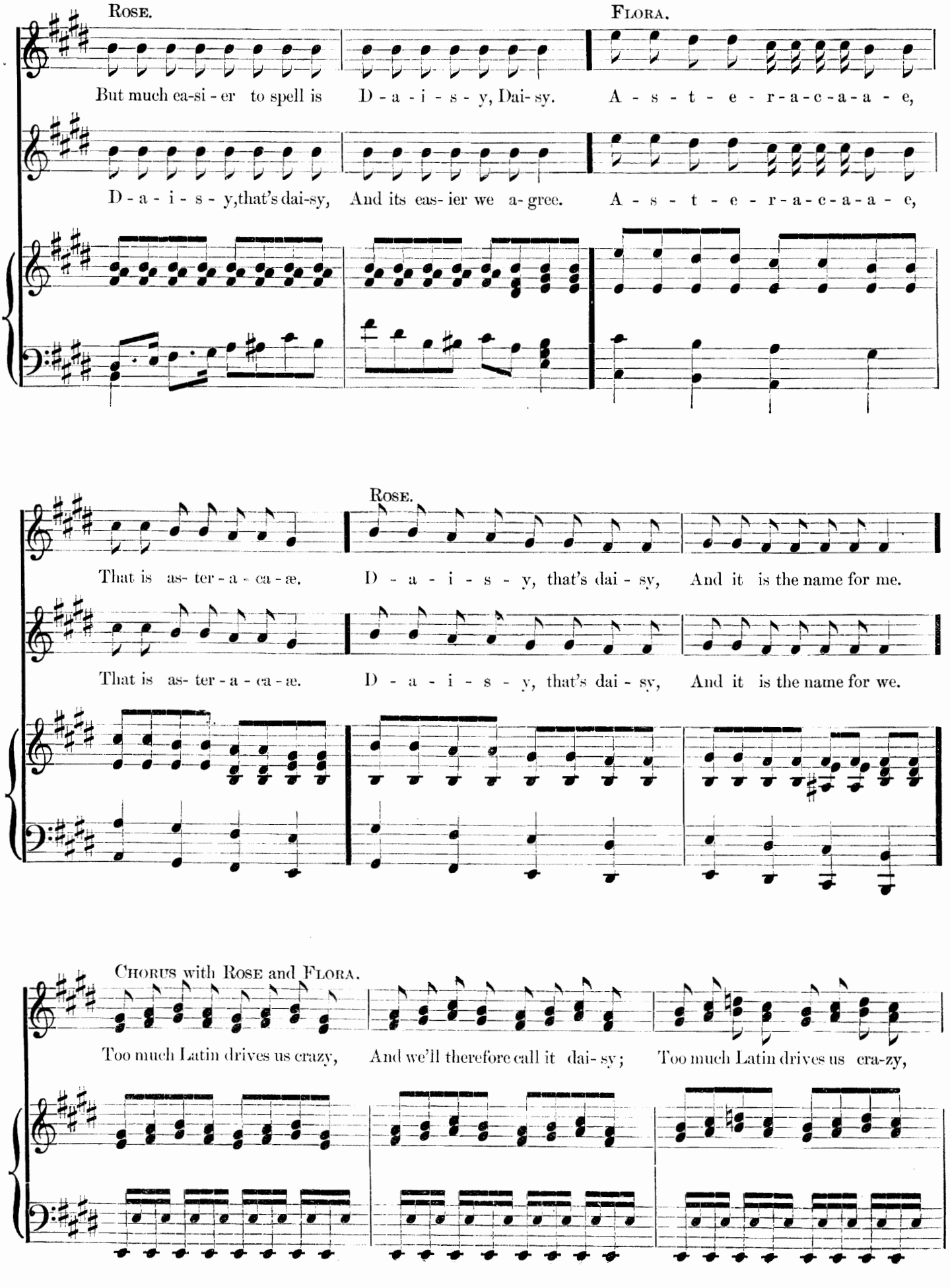

The Mys- tic Isle in - vites us With its blos-soms, buds and trees, And the
task that most de - lights us Is to wan- der where we please; With bo - tan - ic - al am -
- bi - tion Note each flow-ret's leaf un - furl - ed, And de - fine its just po - si - tion In the
veg - e - ta - ble world, And de- fine its just po - si - tion In the veg - e - ta - ble world.

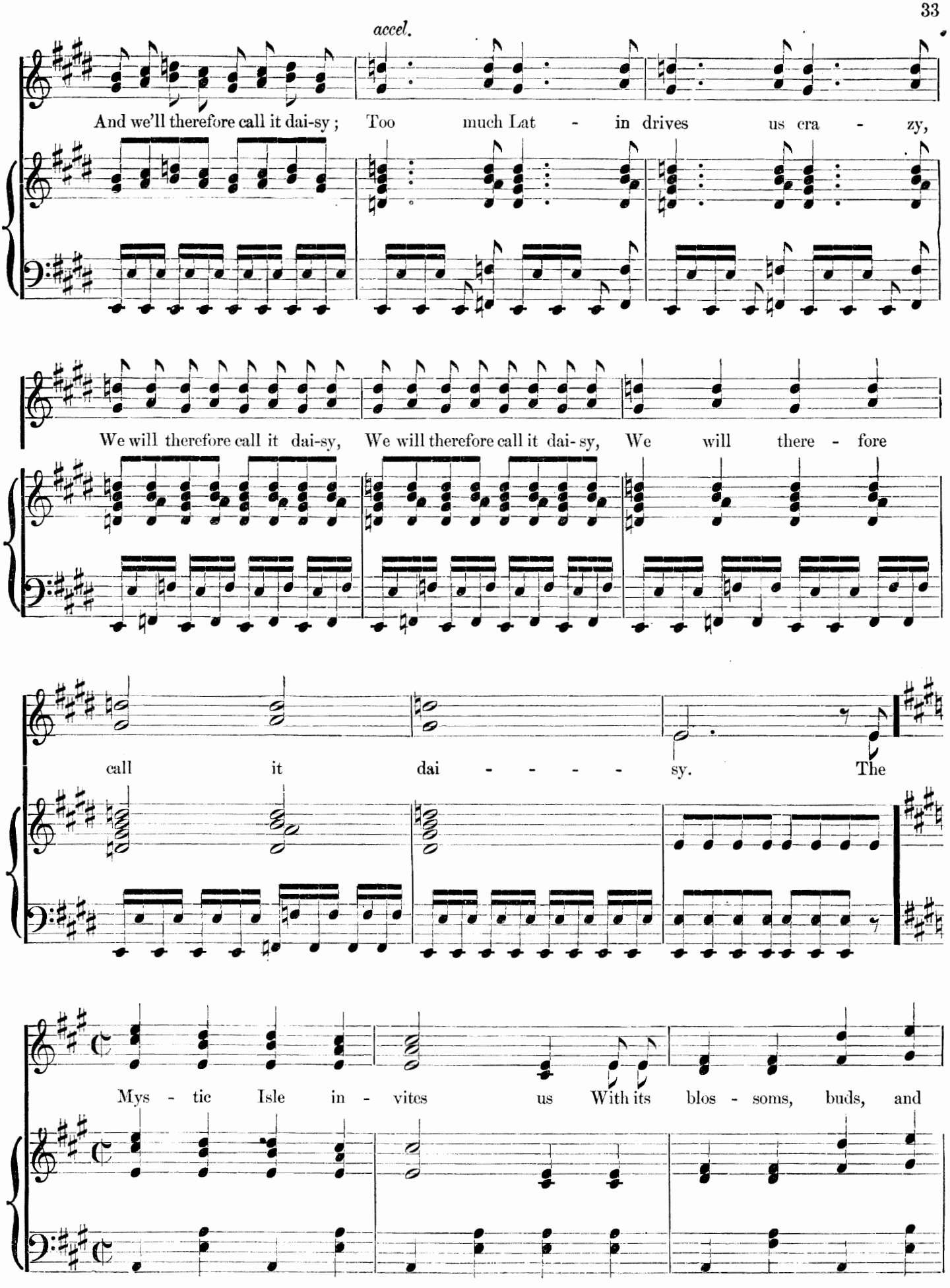

Miss Webb.
Now, young ladies all, at - ten-tion, We were fort- u- nate to find, On this Isle of small dimension, Plants of
many a pleas-ing kind, Let the one I hold now teach you Who can give its prop- er name, Tell its
Chorus.
or- der, I be-seech you, And the ge- nus of the same. Let the one she holds now teach us Who can
give its prop - er name, Tell its or - der, she be- seech- es, And the ge - nus of the same.

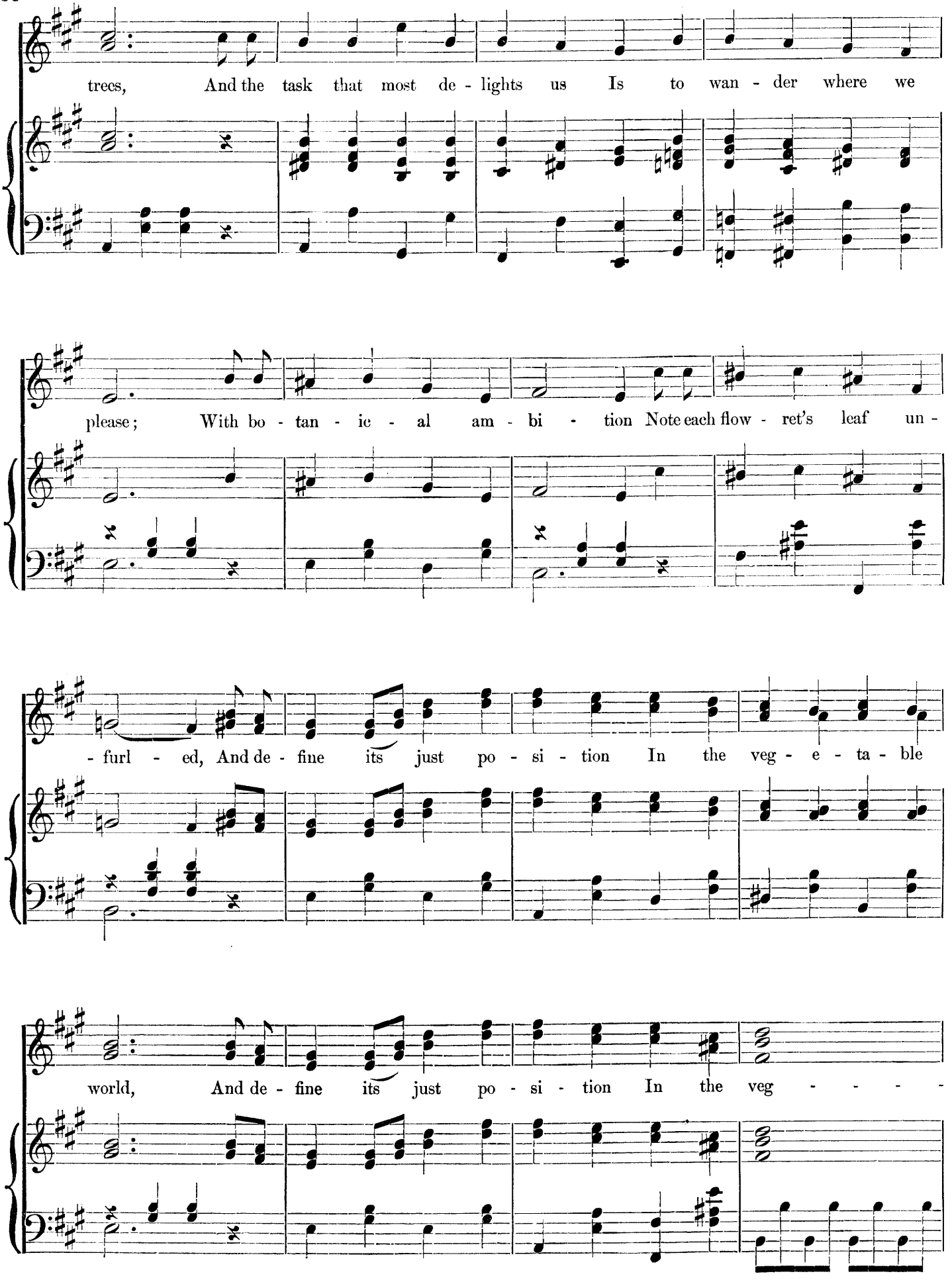

Flora.
O the simp-lest way to tell is By the an-thers that we see,
Moderato.
That it is the ge - nus bel - lis Or - der As - ter - a - ca - æ.
Chorus.
Yes, the sim- plest way to tell is By the an- thers that we see,
That it is the ge - nus bel - lis Or - der As - ter - a - ca - æ.

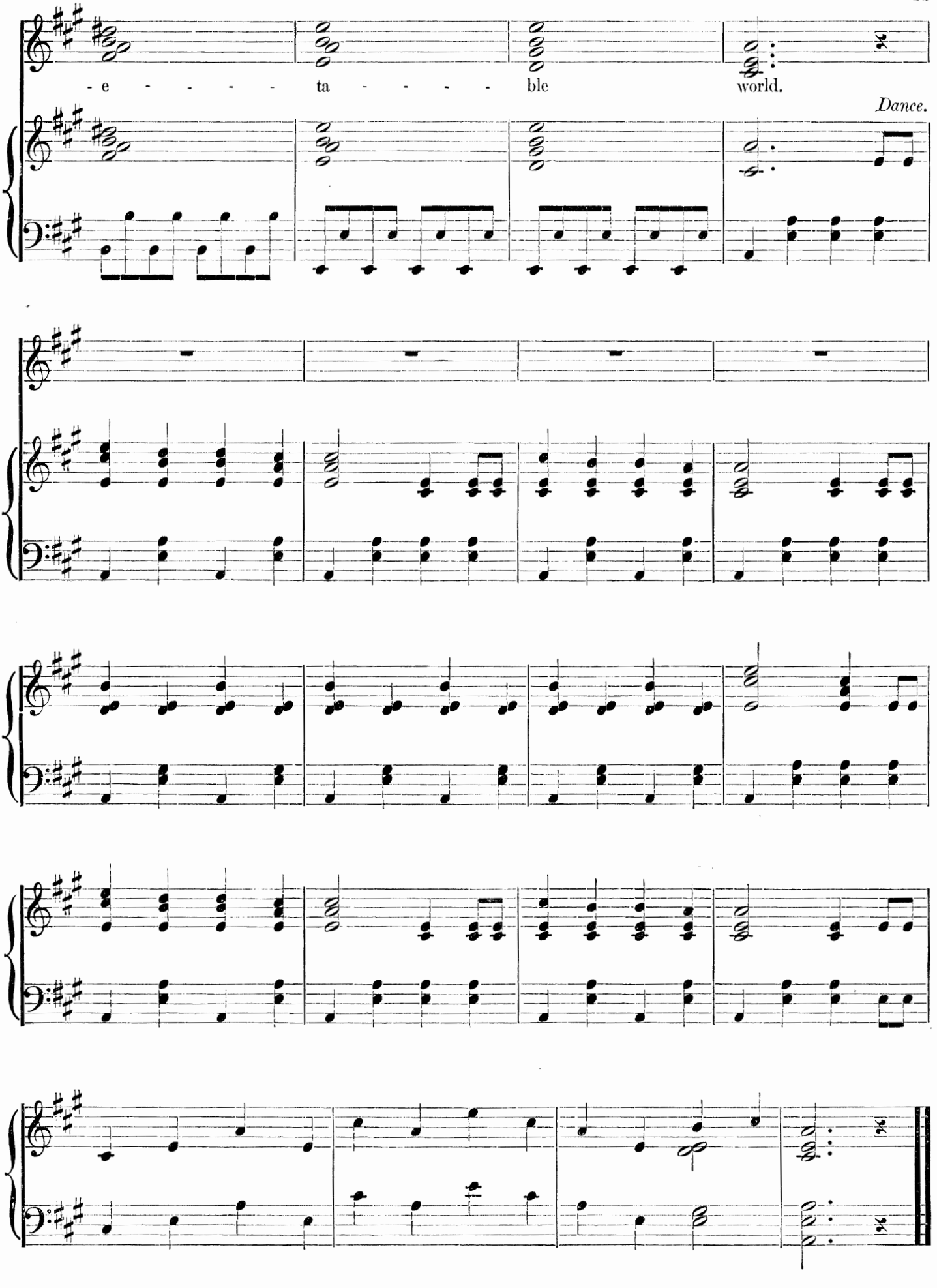

Miss Webb.
What I now want you to tell is Just as brief-ly as can be What's the common name for bellis Or- der
A tempo primo.
Chorus.
As-ter - a - ca - æ. What she now wants us to tell is Just as brief-ly as can be What's the
common name for bel-lis Or- der As - ter - a - ca - æ.
Rose.
Tho' at bot-an - y I'm haz- y,
Moderato.
Still it's rath-er plain to me, That the com-mon name is dai- sy For your As-ter - a - ca - æ.


Chorus.
Flora.
Tho' at bot - an - y she's ha - zy, Still the common name is dai- sy. Still it is the ge- nus bel- lis
Rose.
Or - der as - ter - a - ca - æ. But much ea- si - er to spell is D - a - i - s - y, dai - sy.
Flora.
Rose.
A - s - t - e - r - a - c - a - a - e, That is as- ter - a - ca - æ. D - a - i - s - y, that's dai-sy,
Flora.
Still it is the ge - nus bel - lis Or-der as- ter- a - ca - æ.
Chorus.
And it is the name for me. A - s - t - e - r - a - c - a - a - e, That is as- ter- a - ca - æ.


Rose.
Flora.
But much ea-si-er to spell is D-a-i-s-y, Dai-sy. A-s-t-e-r-a-c-a-a-e,
D-a-i-s-y, that's dai-sy, And its eas-ier we a-gree. A-s-t-e-r-a-c-a-a-e,
Rose.
That is as-ter-a-ca-æ. D-a-i-s-y, that's dai-sy, And it is the name for me.
That is as-ter-a-ca-æ. D-a-i-s-y, that's dai-sy, And it is the name for we.
Chorus with Rose and Flora.
Too much Latin drives us crazy, And we'll therefore call it dai-sy; Too much Latin drives us cra-zy,


accel.
And we'll therefore call it dai-sy ; Too much Lat - in drives us cra - zy,
We will therefore call it dai-sy, We will therefore call it dai-sy, We will there - fore
call it dai - - - - sy. The
Mys - tic Isle in - vites us With its blos - soms, buds, and

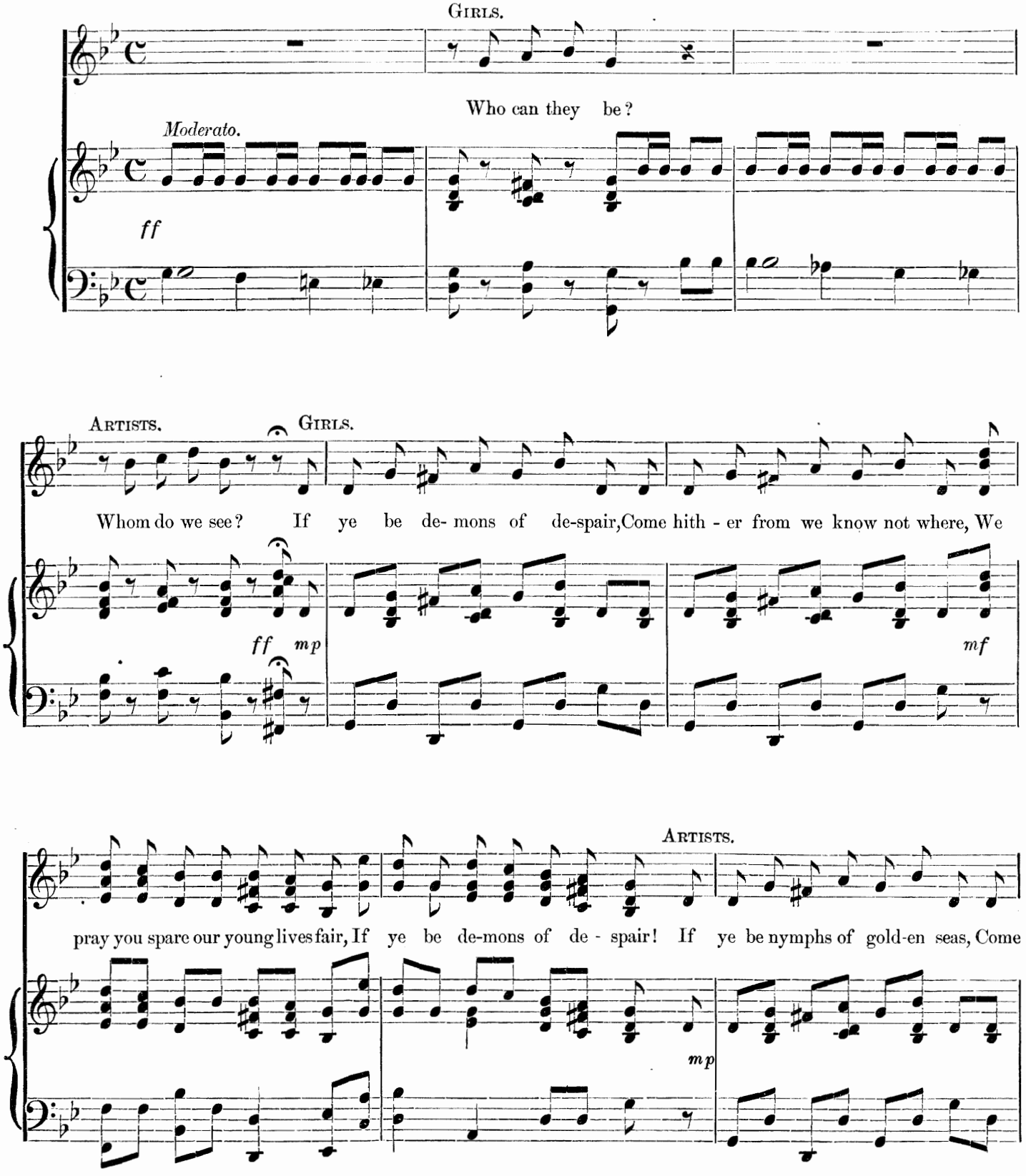

trees, And the task that most de - lights us Is to wan - der where we
please; With bo - tan - ic - al am - bi - tion Note each flow - ret's leaf un -
- furl - ed, And de - fine its just po - si - tion In the veg - e - ta - ble
world, And de - fine its just po - si - tion In the veg - - - - -


- e - - - - - ta - - - - - ble
world.
Dance.

Ensemble.

No. 6.

Miss Webb, Schoolgirls and Artists.



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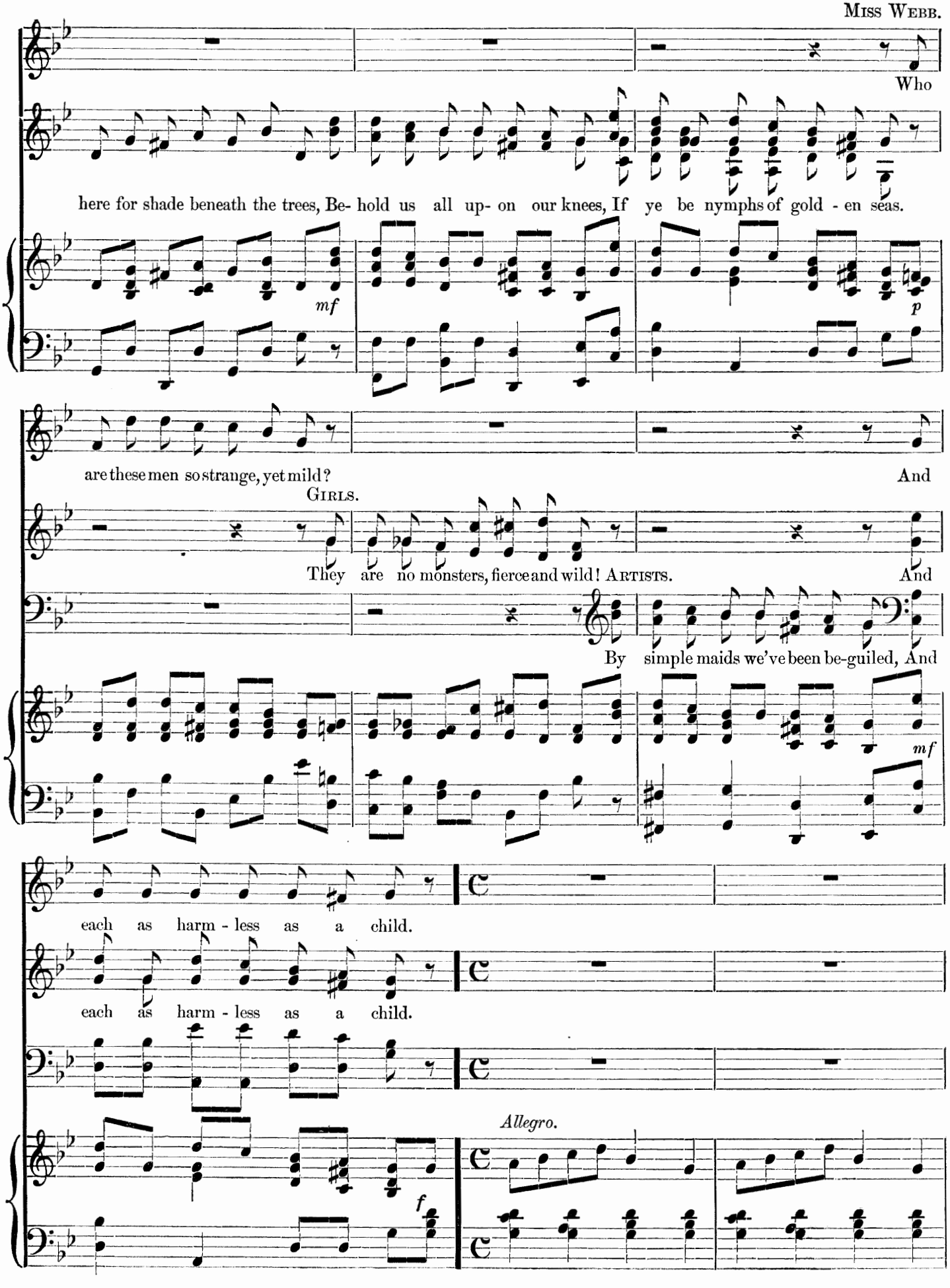
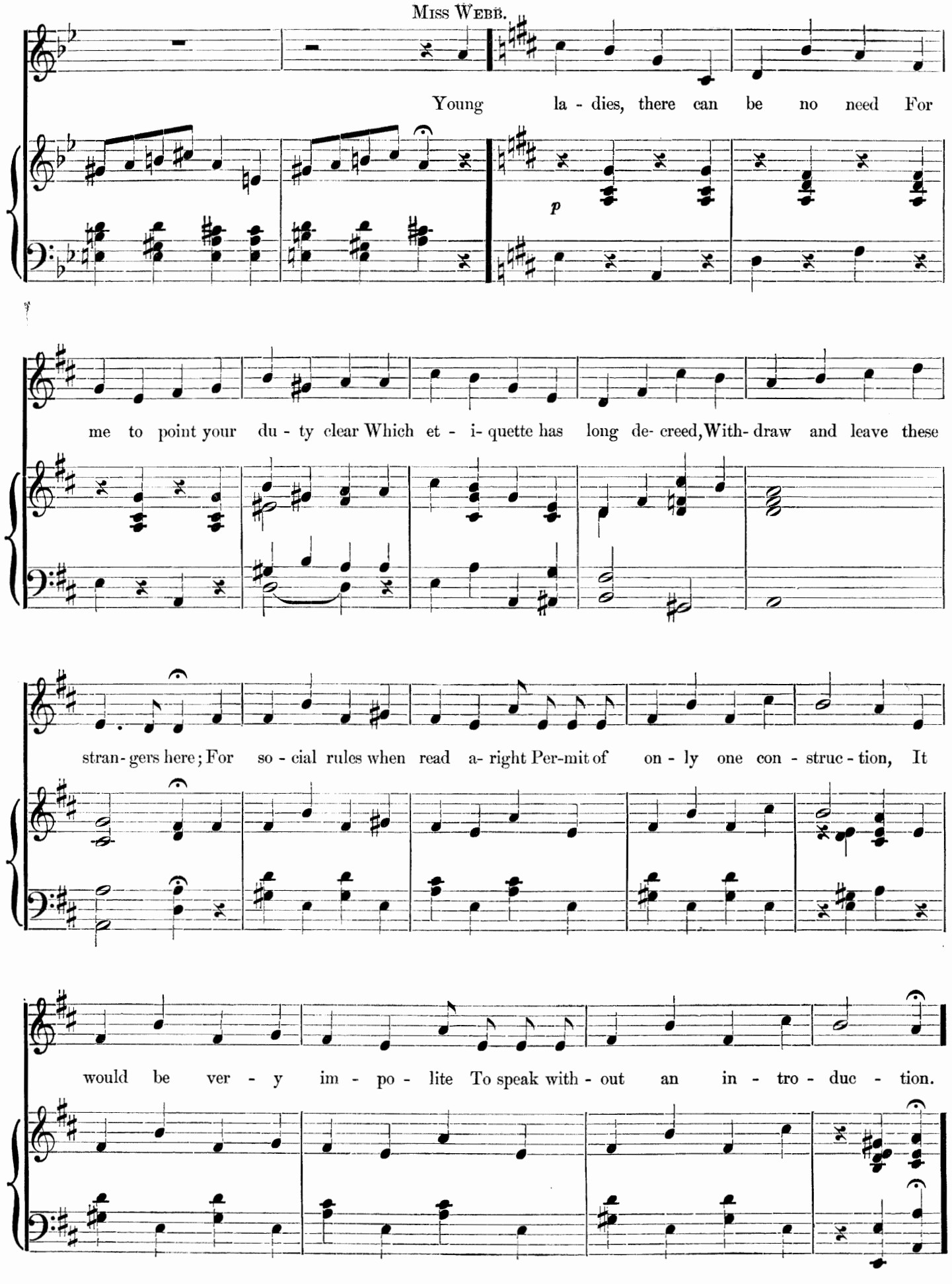
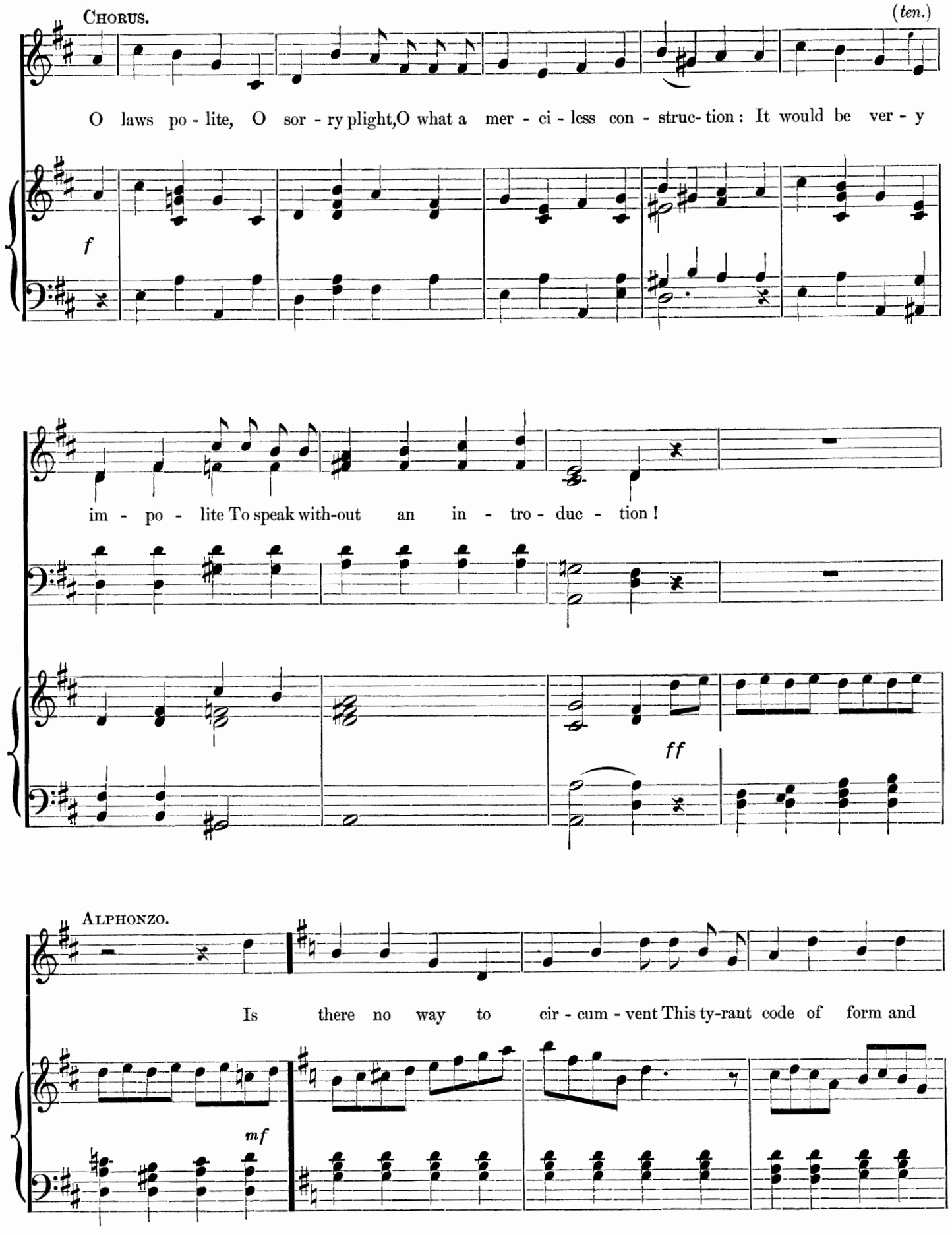
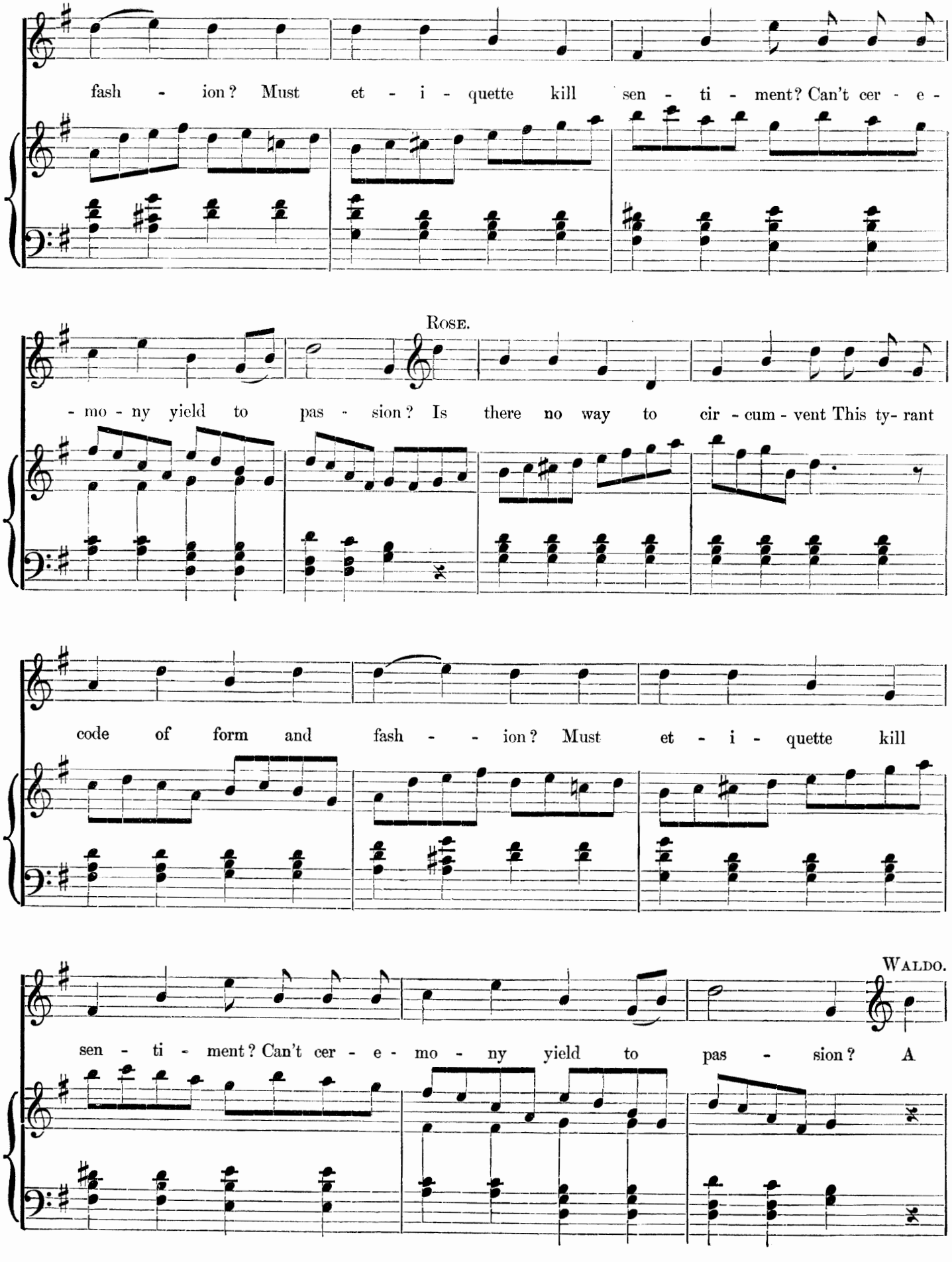
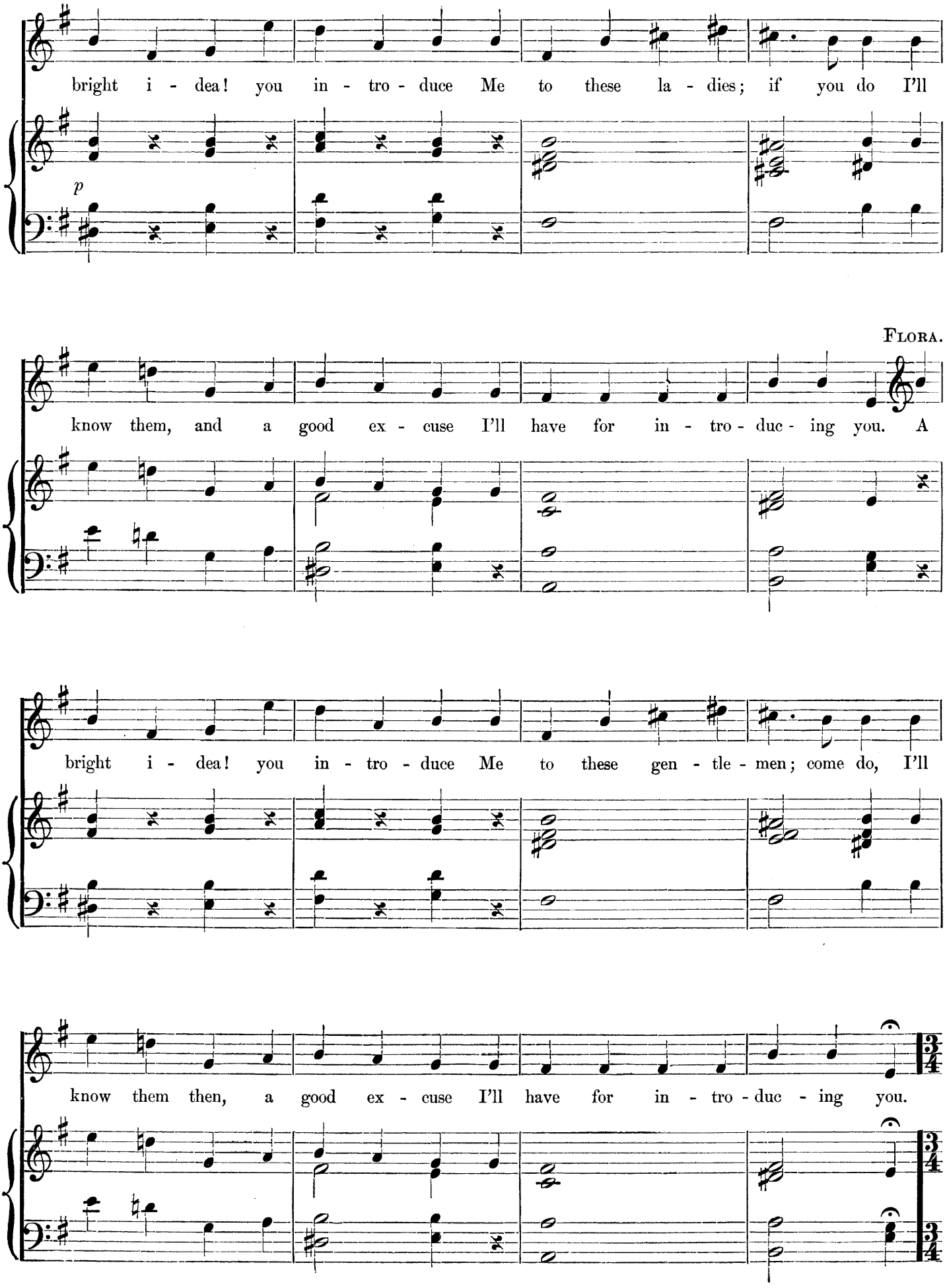

Miss Webb.
Who
here for shade beneath the trees, Be- hold us all up- on our knees, If ye be nymphs of gold - en seas.
mf
p
are these men so strange, yet mild?
And
Girls.
They are no monsters, fierce and wild! Artists.
And
By simple maids we've been be-guiled, And
mf
each as harm - less as a child.
each as harm - less as a child.
Allegro.
f


Miss Webb.
Young la - dies, there can be no need For
p
me to point your du - ty clear Which et - i- quette has long de- creed, With- draw and leave these
stran- gers here; For so - cial rules when read a- right Per-mit of on - ly one con - struc - tion, It
would be ver - y im - po - lite To speak with - out an in - tro - duc - tion.


CHORUS.
(ten.)
O laws po - lite, O sor - ry plight, O what a mer - ci - less con - struc- tion: It would be ver - y
f
im - po - lite To speak with-out an in - tro - duc - tion!
ff
ALPHONZO.
Is there no way to cir - cum - vent This ty-rant code of form and
mf


fash - ion? Must et - i - quette kill sen - ti - ment? Can't cer - e -
ROSE.
- mo - ny yield to pas - sion? Is there no way to cir - cum - vent This ty- rant
code of form and fash - - ion? Must et - i - quette kill
WALDO.
sen - ti - ment? Can't cer - e - mo - ny yield to pas - sion? A


bright i - dea! you in - tro - duce Me to these la - dies; if you do I'll
p
FLORA.
know them, and a good ex - cuse I'll have for in - tro - duc - ing you. A
bright i - dea! you in - tro - duce Me to these gen - tle - men; come do, I'll
know them then, a good ex - cuse I'll have for in - tro - duc - ing you.

1*st. time,* ROSE, FLORA, ALPHONZO AND WALDO.
2*d. time,* CHORUS AND TUTTI, except MISS WEBB.

A bright i - de - a! a bold ex - cuse! Let's each the oth - er in - tro -

- duce. O will it an- swer? will it do? Can you serve me as I serve you? I serve you?

1st. time. *2d. time.*

1st. time. *2d. time.*

1*st. time,* WALDO.
2*d. time,* ALPHONZO.

1. Young la - dies, by your leave, I
2. Young la - dies, since we're now ac -

Moderato.

ff

Moderato.

p

here pre - sent A col - league and a friend, His name's Al - phon - zo, ra - ther
- quaint, let me This cir - cle's charm ex - tend, Be - hold my friend whose worse com -

queer, but still 'Twill do to serve its end.
- plaint lies in The fact he is my friend.

GIRLS.

We are de -

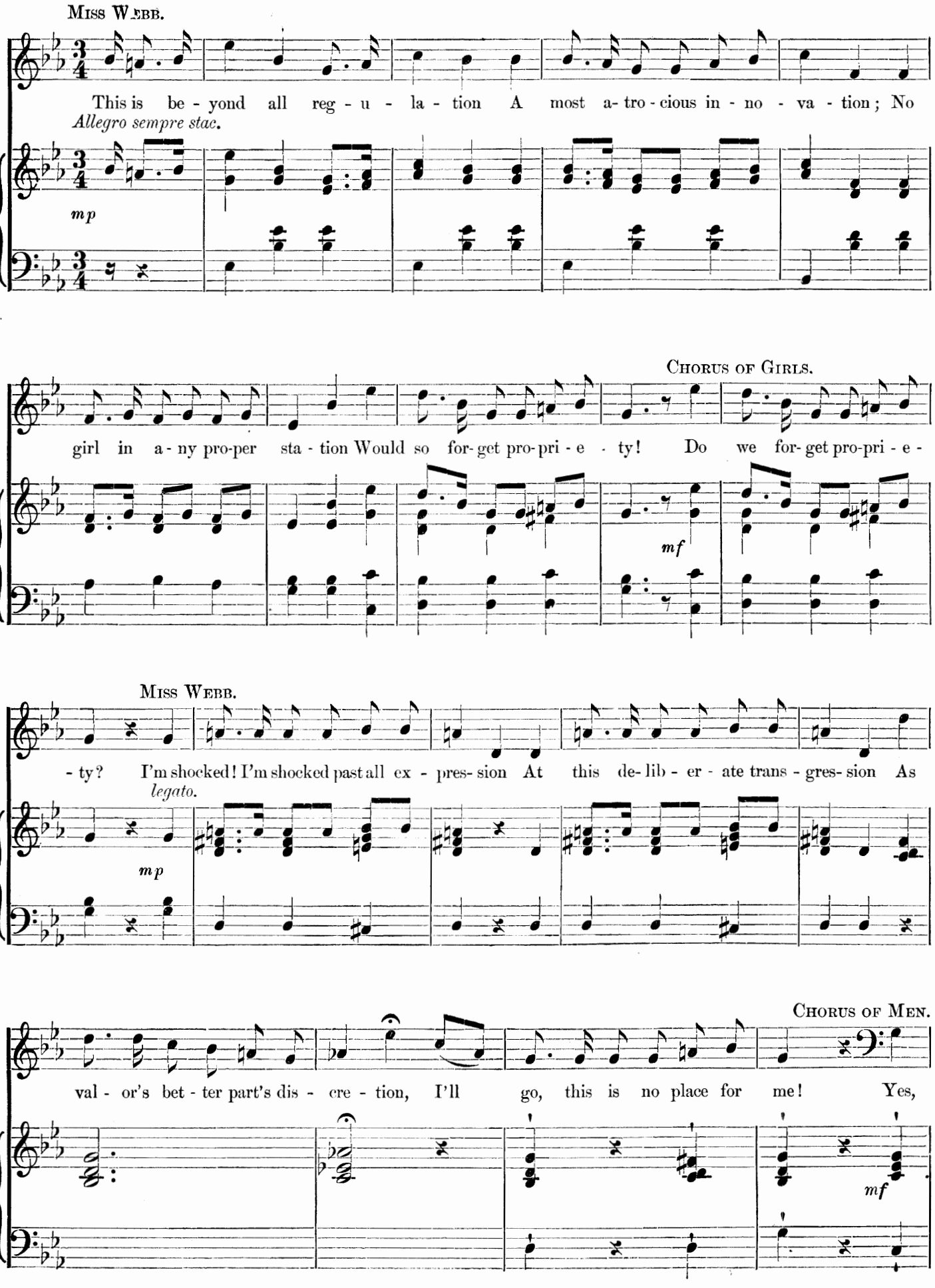
Allegro.

mf

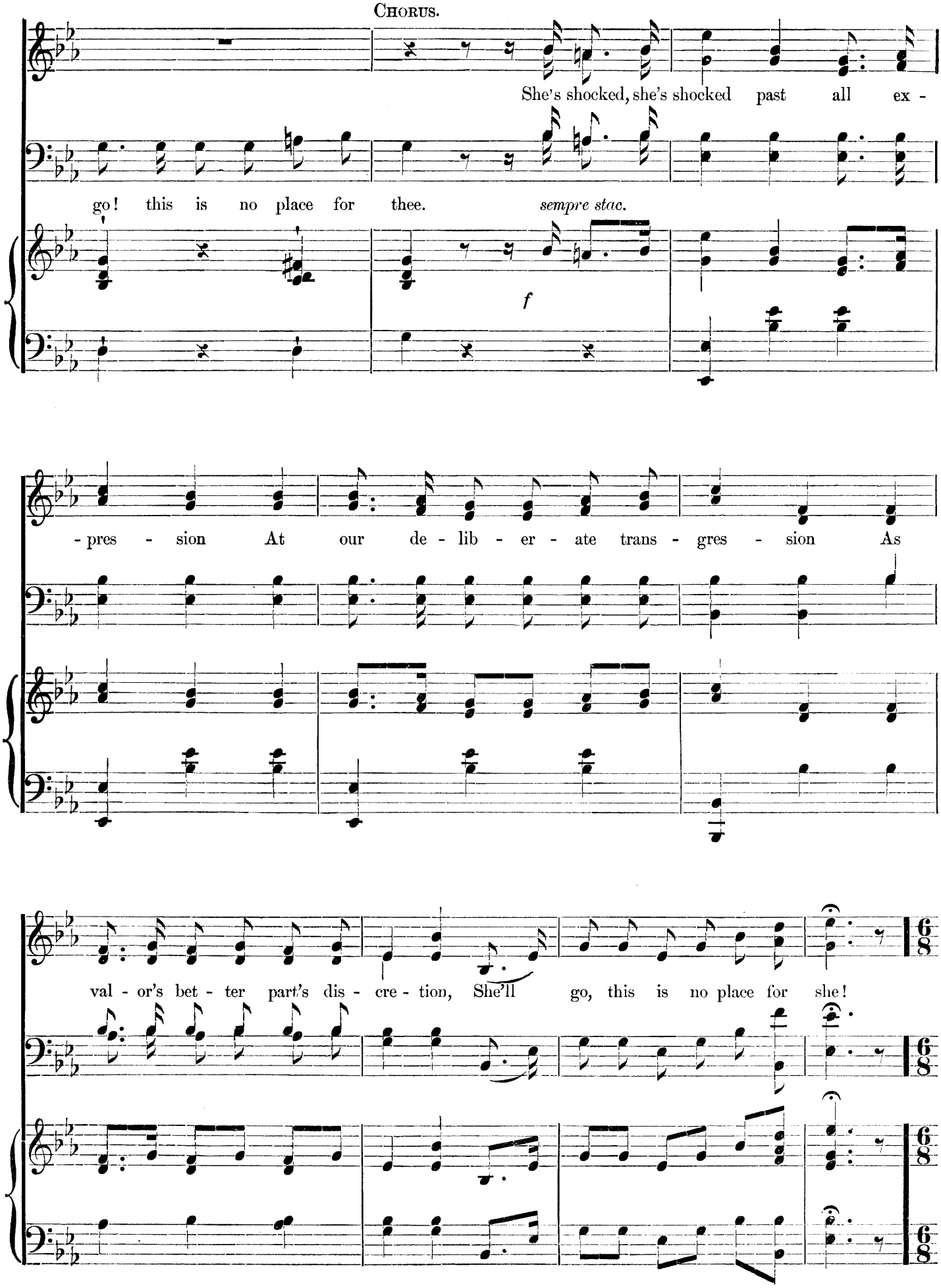
- light - ed, sir, to see A friend of yours who - e'er he be!

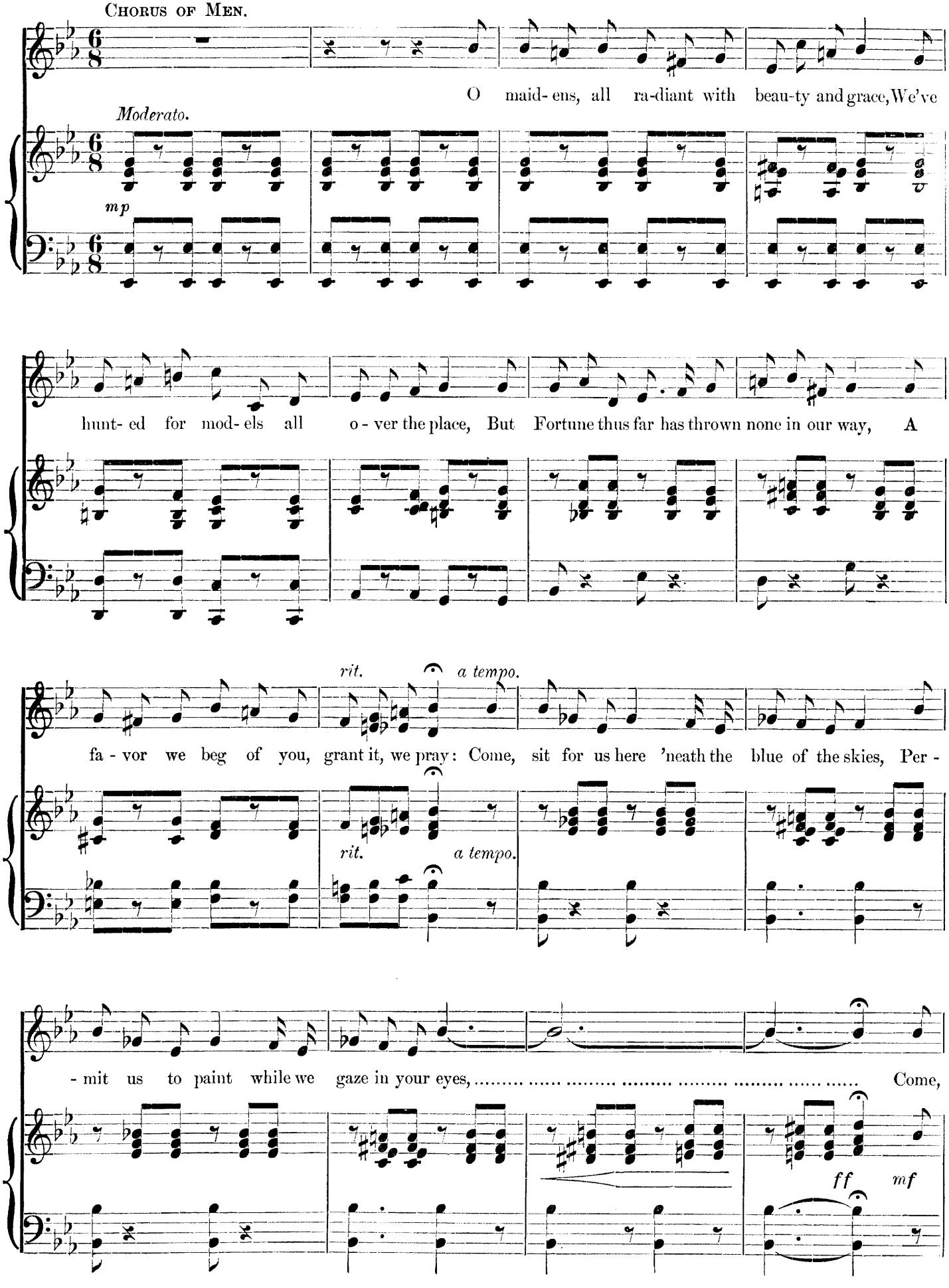
Allegro.

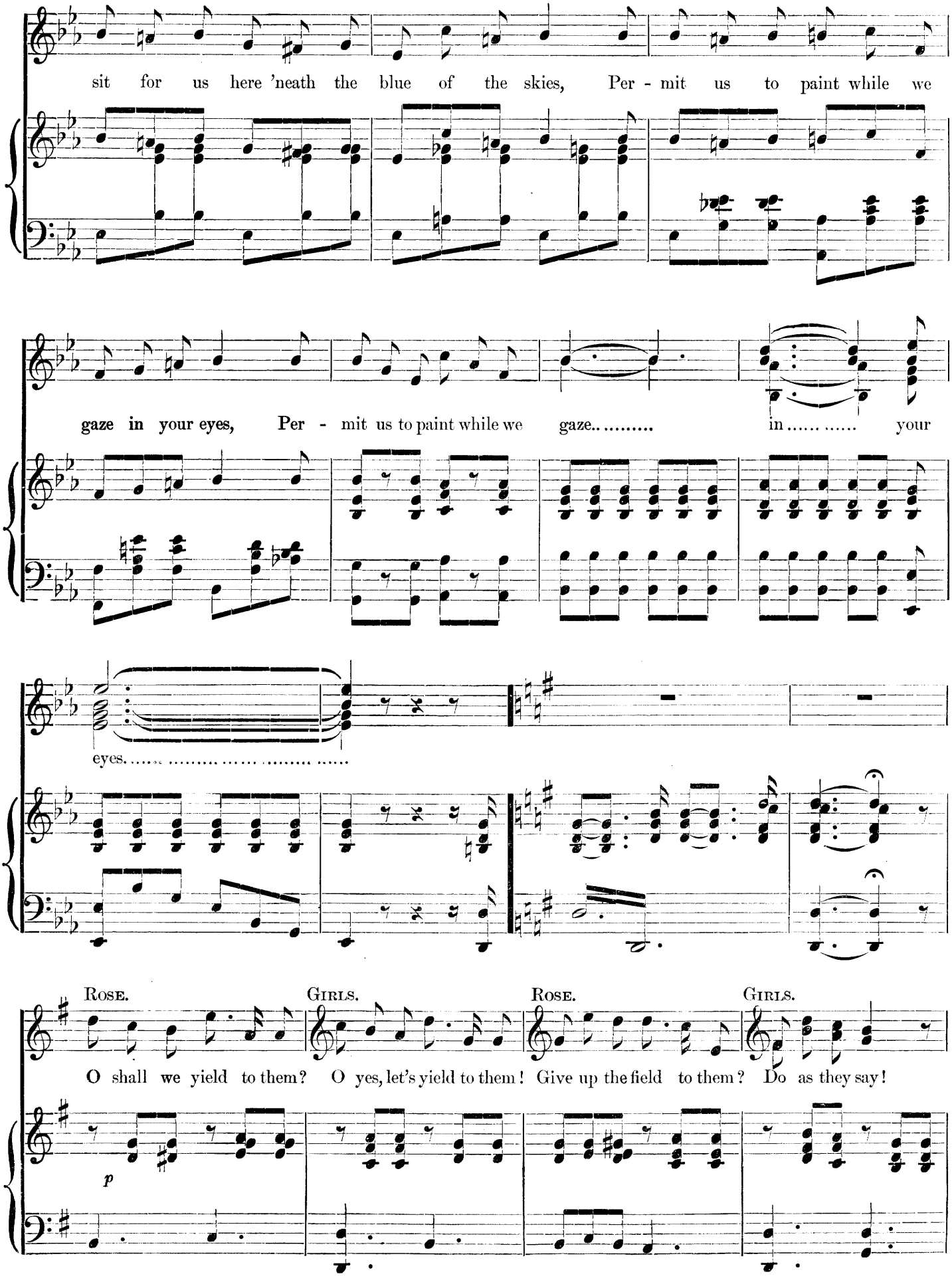
ff

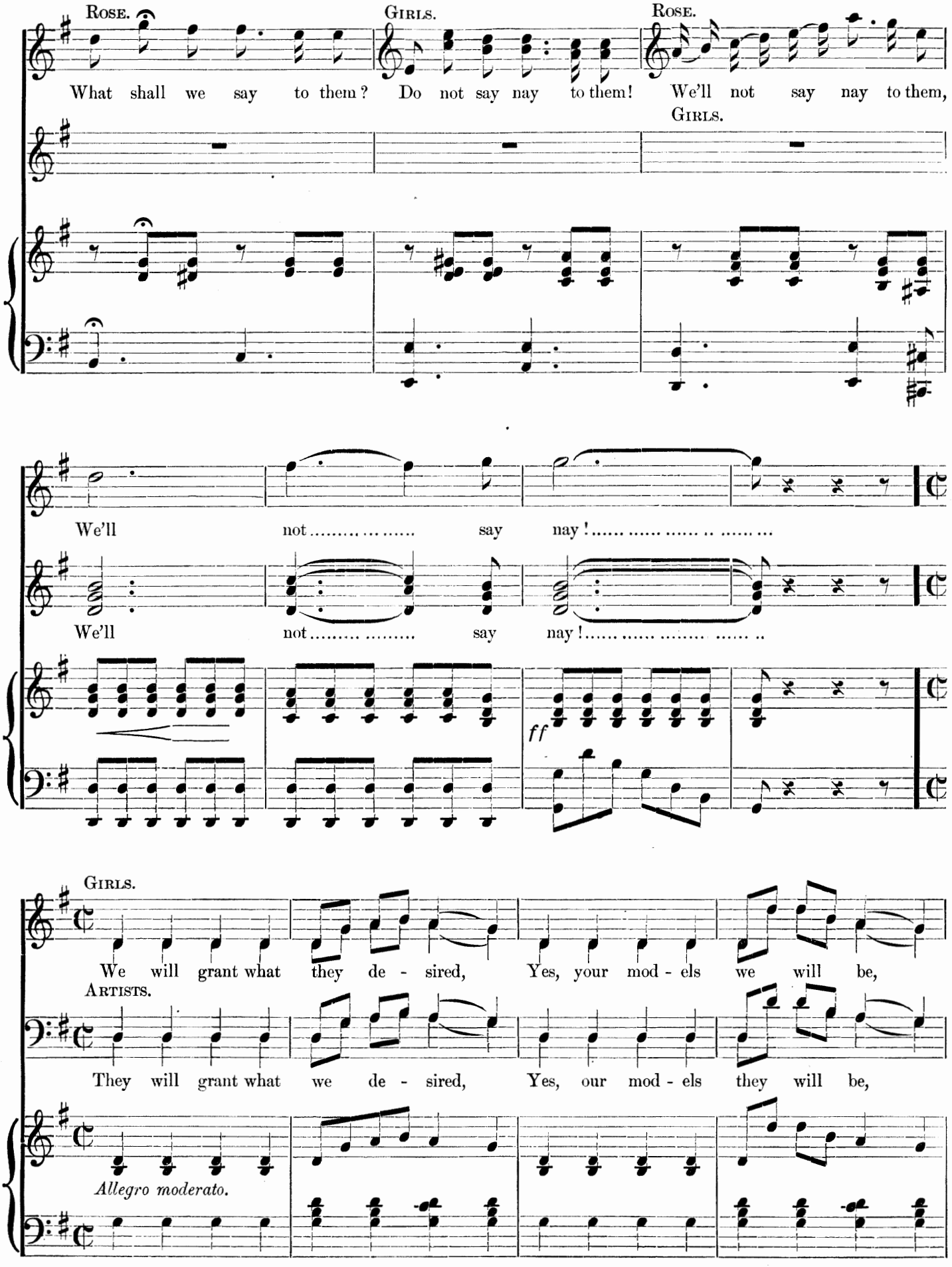

Miss Webb.
This is be - yond all reg - u - la - tion A most a- tro - cious in - no - va - tion; No
Allegro sempre stac.
mp
Chorus of Girls.
girl in a - ny pro-per sta - tion Would so for- get pro-pri - e - ty! Do we for- get pro-pri - e -
mf
Miss Webb.
- ty? I'm shocked! I'm shocked past all ex - pres- sion At this de- lib - er - ate trans - gres- sion As
legato.
mp
Chorus of Men.
val - or's bet - ter part's dis - cre - tion, I'll go, this is no place for me! Yes,
mf

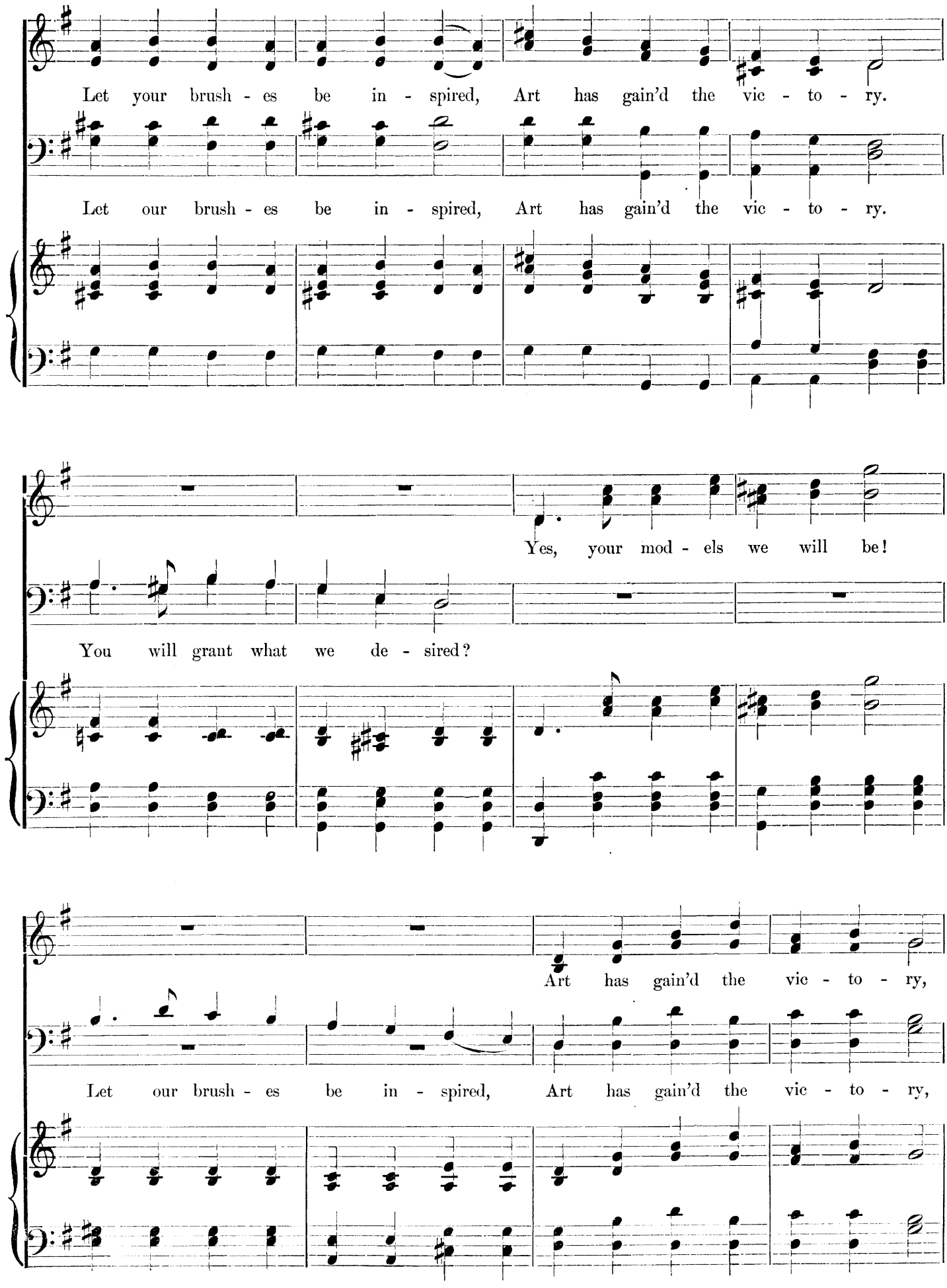
CHORUS.

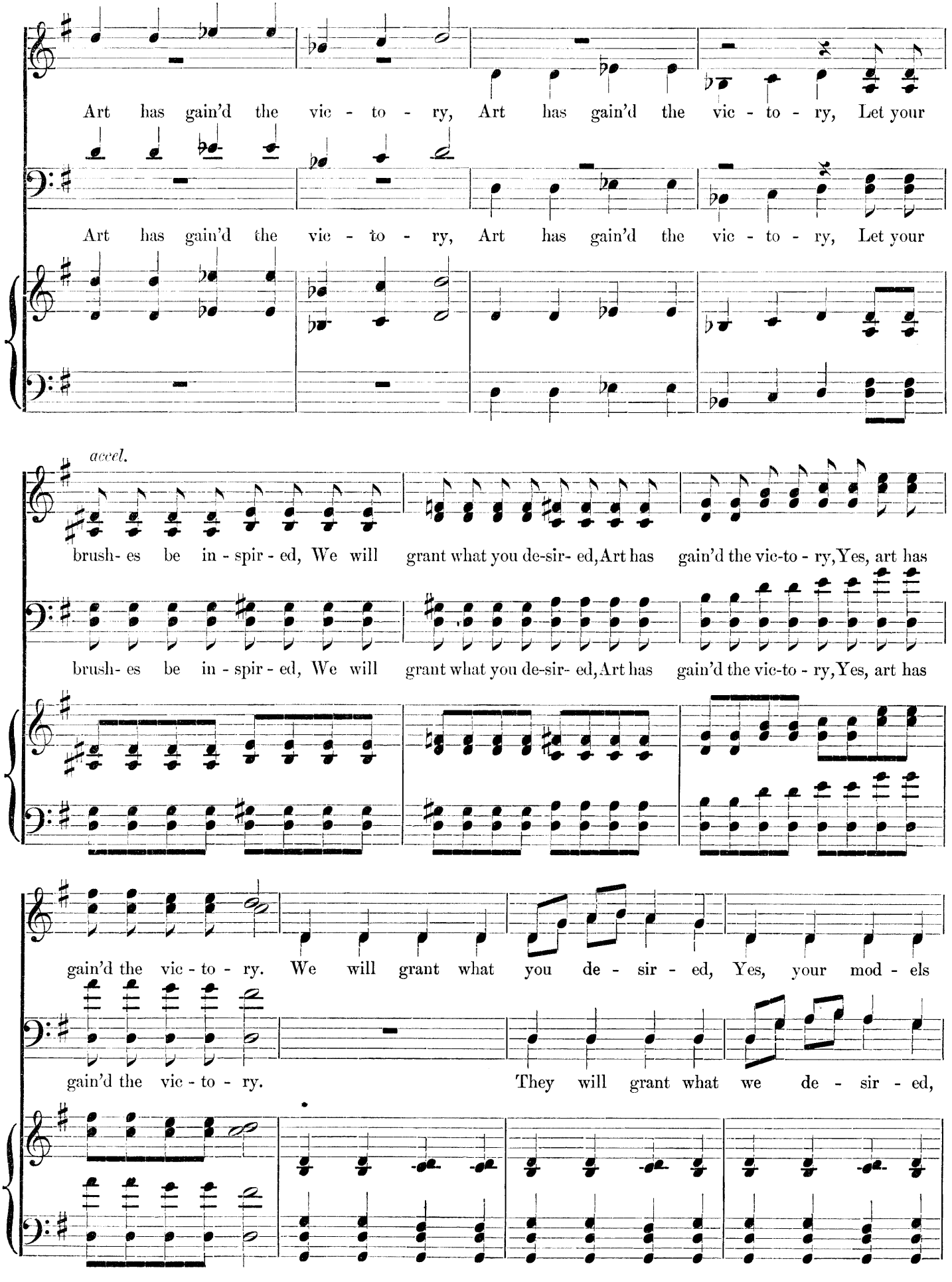

She's shocked, she's shocked past all ex -
go! this is no place for thee.
sempre stac.
f
- pres - sion At our de - lib - er - ate trans - gres - sion As
val - or's bet - ter part's dis - cre - tion, She'll go, this is no place for she!
6/8

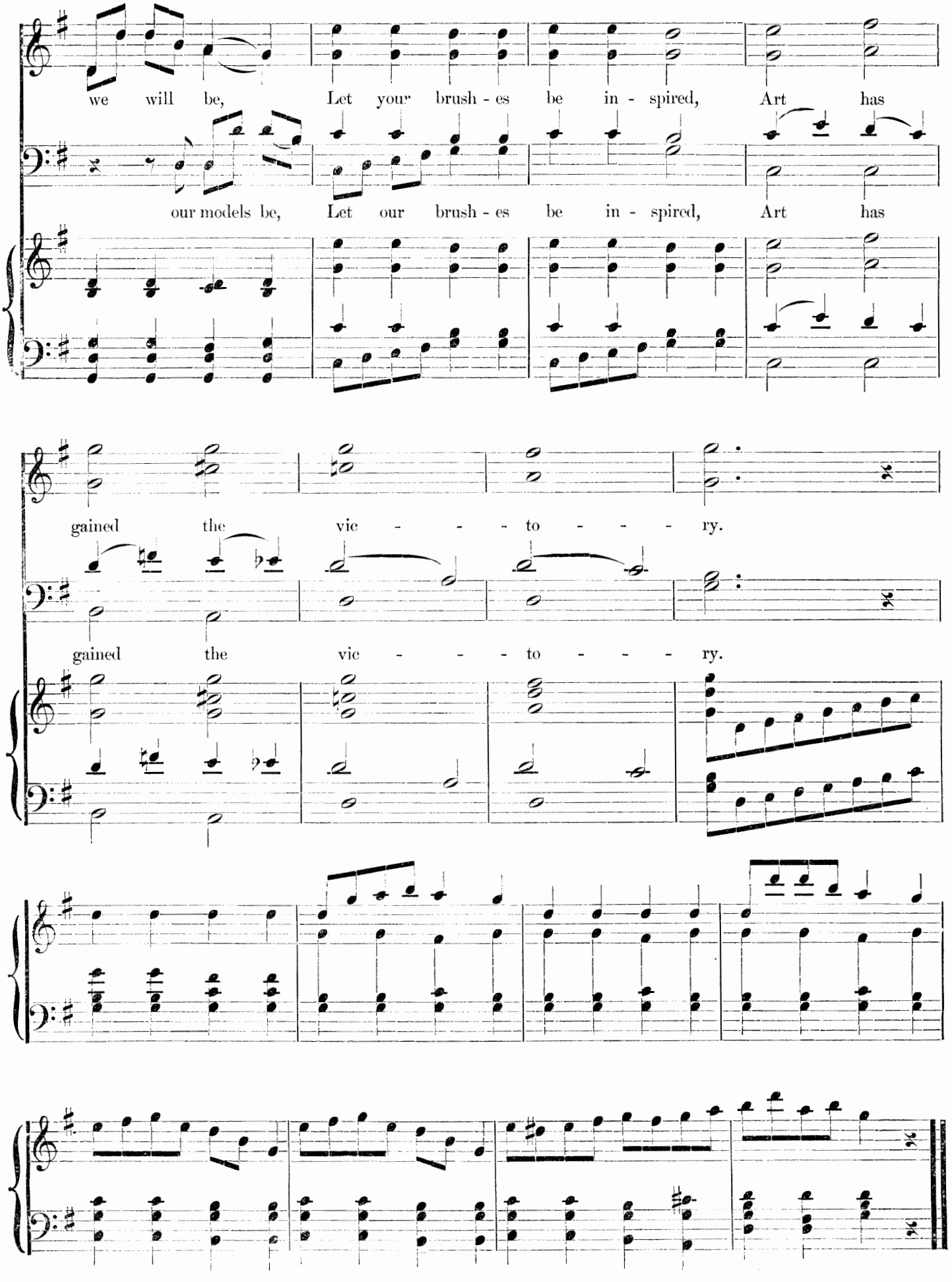

Chorus of Men.
Moderato.
mp
O maid- ens, all ra-diant with beau-ty and grace, We've
hunt- ed for mod- els all o - ver the place, But Fortune thus far has thrown none in our way, A
rit.
a tempo.
fa - vor we beg of you, grant it, we pray: Come, sit for us here 'neath the blue of the skies, Per -
rit.
a tempo.
- mit us to paint while we gaze in your eyes, ... Come,
ff
mf


sit for us here 'neath the blue of the skies, Per - mit us to paint while we
gaze in your eyes, Per - mit us to paint while we gaze..... in..... your
eyes.....
ROSE.
GIRLS.
ROSE.
GIRLS.
O shall we yield to them? O yes, let's yield to them! Give up the field to them? Do as they say!
p


Rose.
What shall we say to them?
Girls.
Do not say nay to them!
Rose.
We'll not say nay to them,
Girls.
We'll not ..... say nay!.....
We'll not ..... say nay!.....
ff
Girls.
We will grant what they de - sired, Yes, your mod - els we will be,
Artists.
They will grant what we de - sired, Yes, our mod - els they will be,
Allegro moderato.


Let your brush - es be in - spired, Art has gain'd the vic - to - ry.
Let our brush - es be in - spired, Art has gain'd the vic - to - ry.
Yes, your mod - els we will be!
You will grant what we de - sired?
Art has gain'd the vic - to - ry,
Let our brush - es be in - spired, Art has gain'd the vic - to - ry,

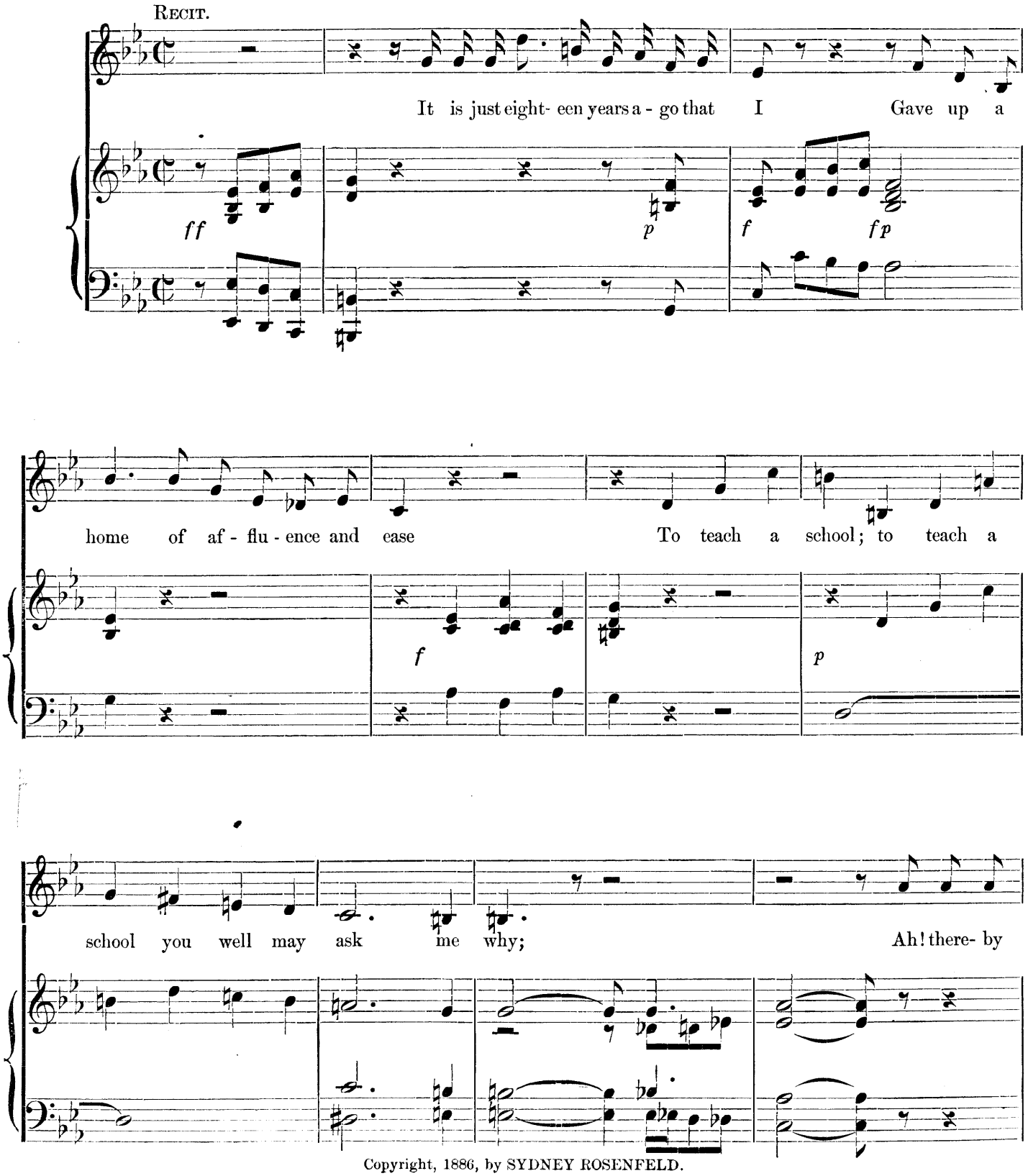

Art has gain'd the vic - to - ry, Art has gain'd the vic - to - ry, Let your
Art has gain'd the vic - to - ry, Art has gain'd the vic - to - ry, Let your
accel.
brush- es be in - spir - ed, We will grant what you de-sir- ed, Art has gain'd the vic-to - ry, Yes, art has
brush- es be in - spir - ed, We will grant what you de-sir- ed, Art has gain'd the vic-to - ry, Yes, art has
gain'd the vic - to - ry. We will grant what you de - sir - ed, Yes, your mod - els
gain'd the vic - to - ry. They will grant what we de - sir - ed,


we will be, Let your brush - es be in - spired, Art has
our models be, Let our brush - es be in - spired, Art has
gained the vic - - - to - - - ry.
gained the vic - - - to - - - ry.

Romantic Ballad.

No. 7.

Miss Webb.



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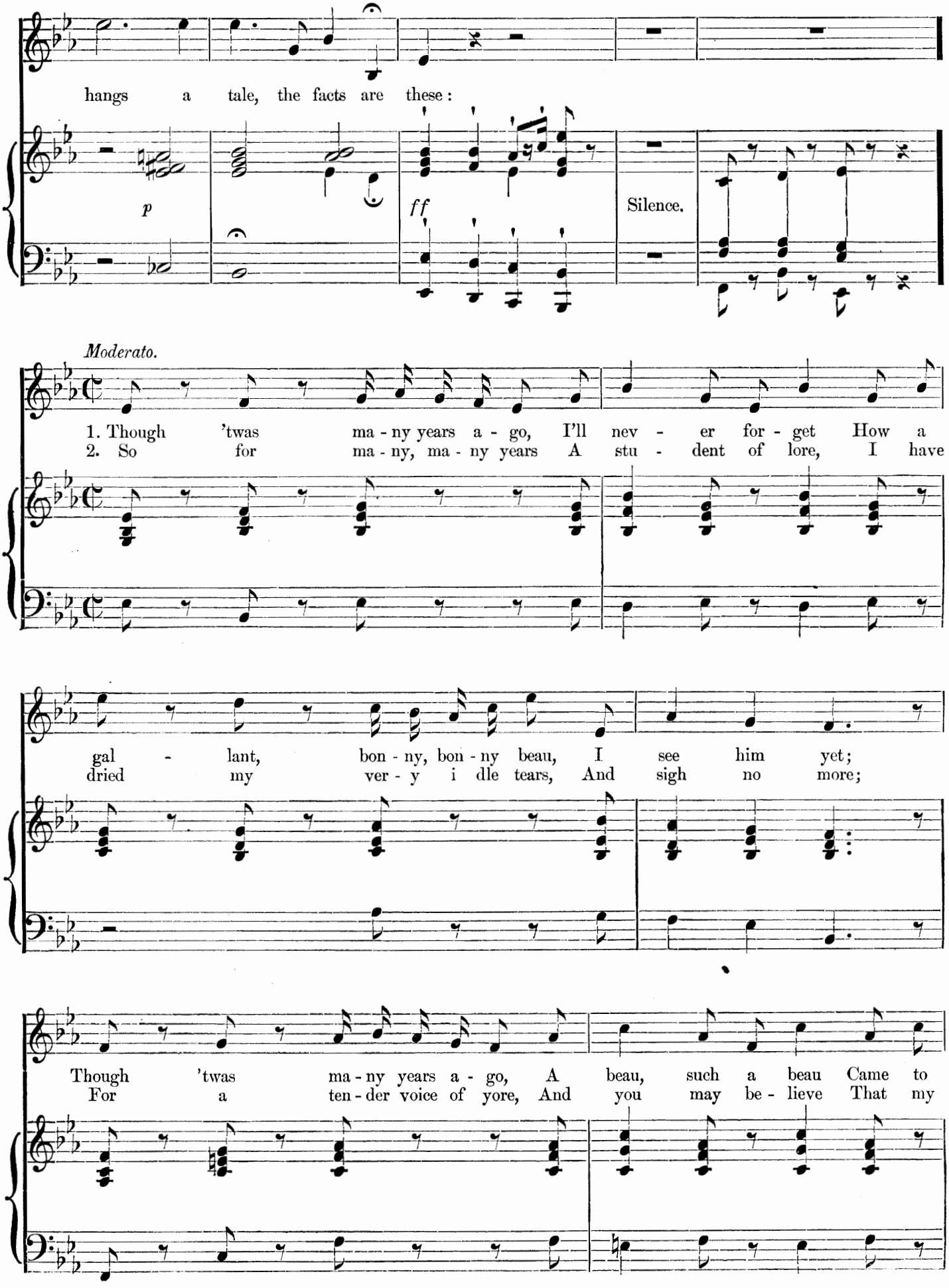
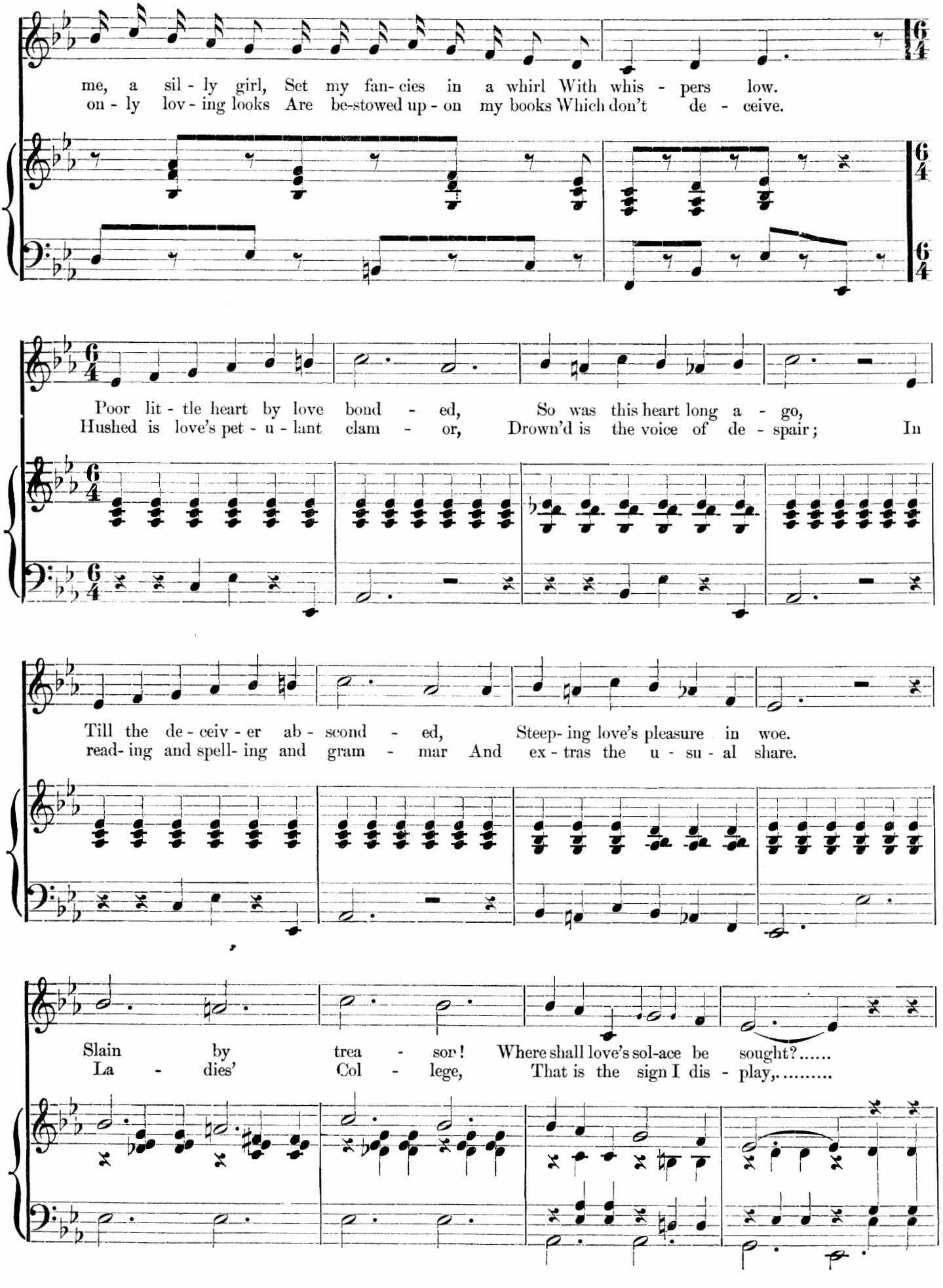
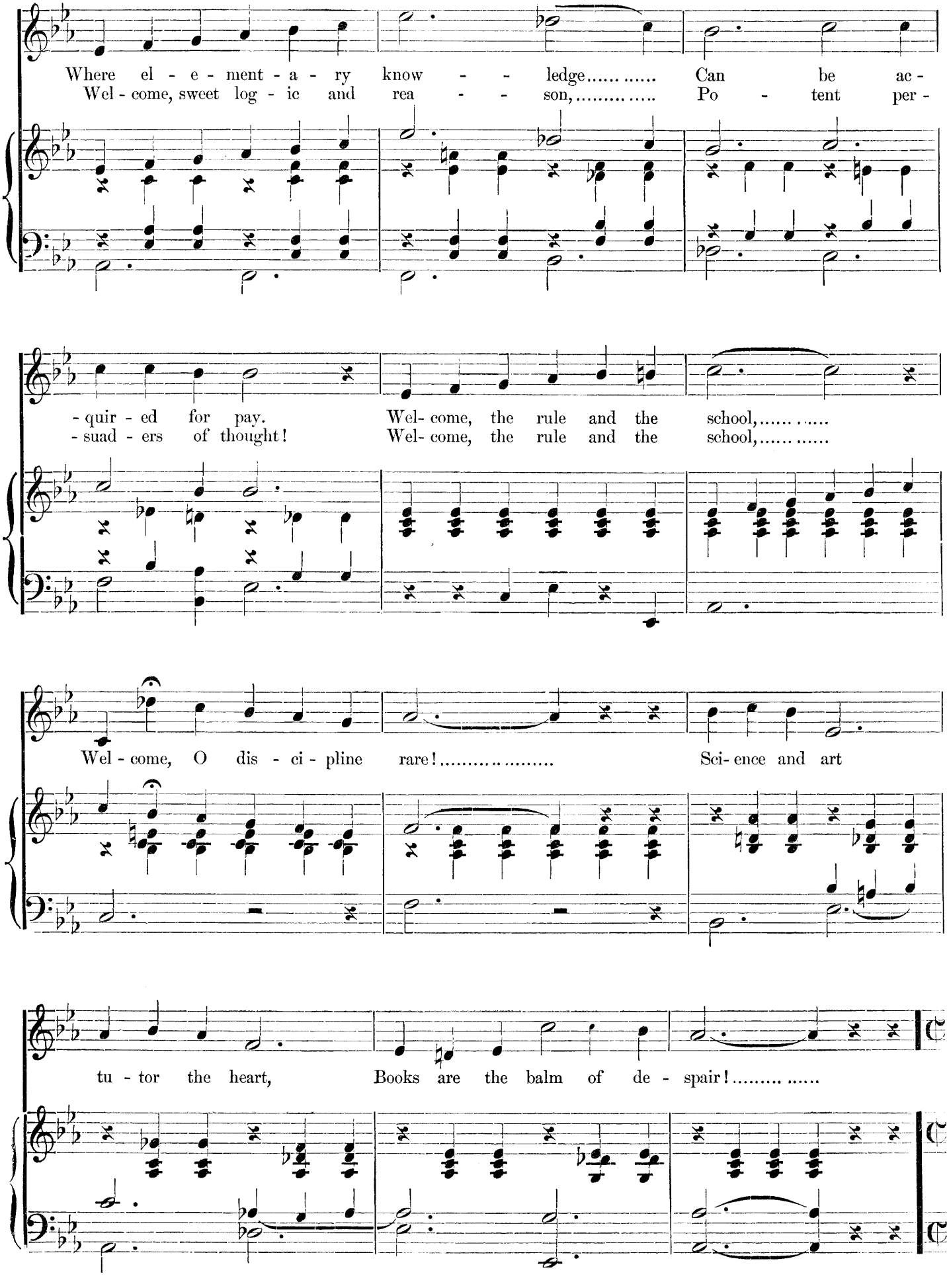
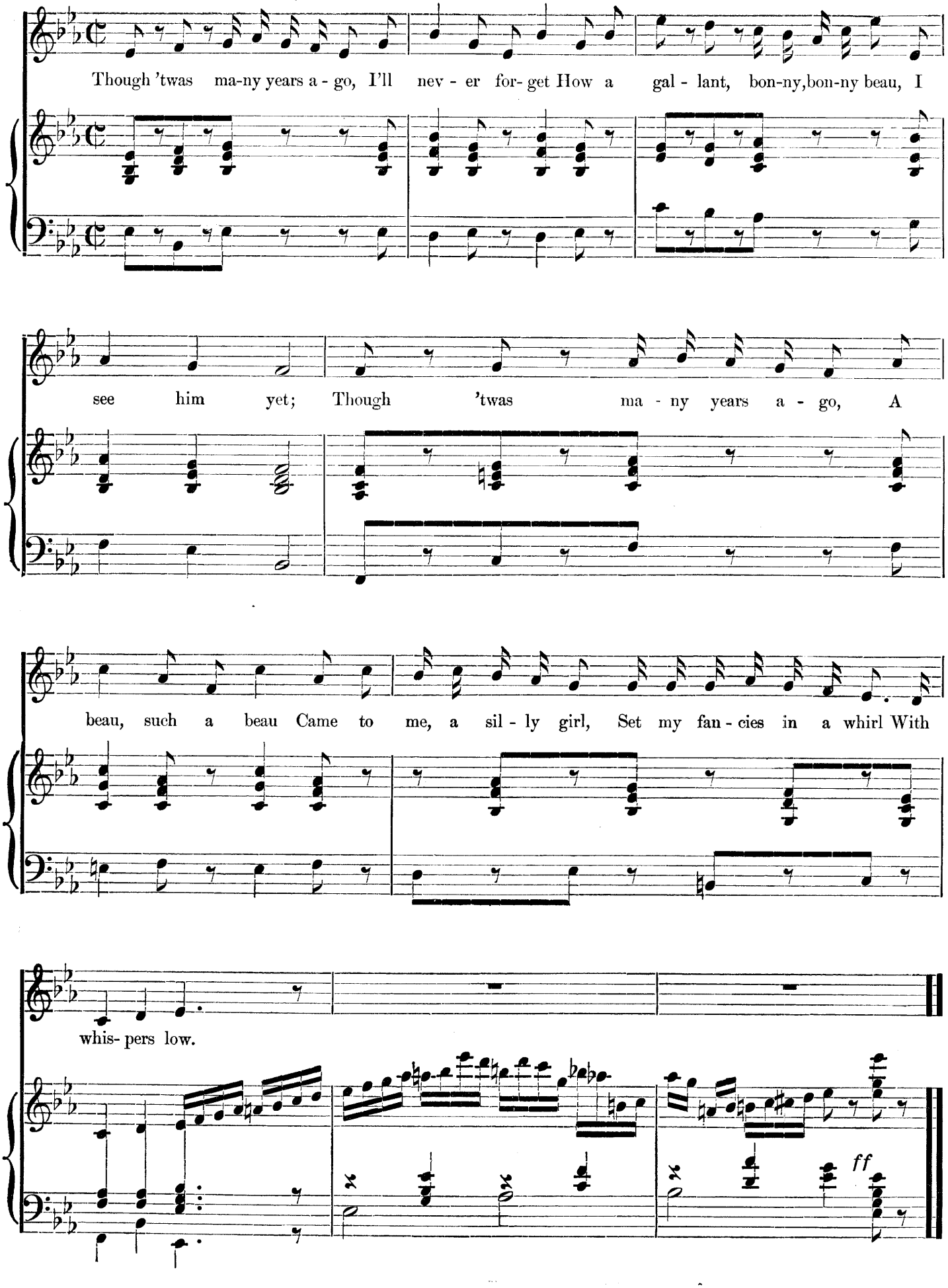

hangs a tale, the facts are these:
p
ff
Silence.
Moderato.
1. Though 'twas ma - ny years a - go, I'll nev - er for - get How a
2. So for ma - ny, ma - ny years A stu - dent of lore, I have
gal - lant, bon - ny, bon - ny beau, I see him yet;
dried my ver - y i dle tears, And sigh no more;
Though 'twas ma - ny years a - go, A beau, such a beau Came to
For a ten - der voice of yore, And you may be - lieve That my


me, a sil - ly girl, Set my fan-cies in a whirl With whis - pers low.
on - ly lov - ing looks Are be-stowed up - on my books Which don't de - ceive.
Poor lit - tle heart by love bond - ed, So was this heart long a - go,
Hushed is love's pet - u - lant clam - or, Drown'd is the voice of de - spair; In
Till the de - ceiv - er ab - scond - ed, Steep- ing love's pleasure in woe.
read- ing and spell- ing and gram - mar And ex - tras the u - su - al share.
Slain by trea - sor! Where shall love's sol-ace be sought?.....
La - dies' Col - lege, That is the sign I dis - play,.....

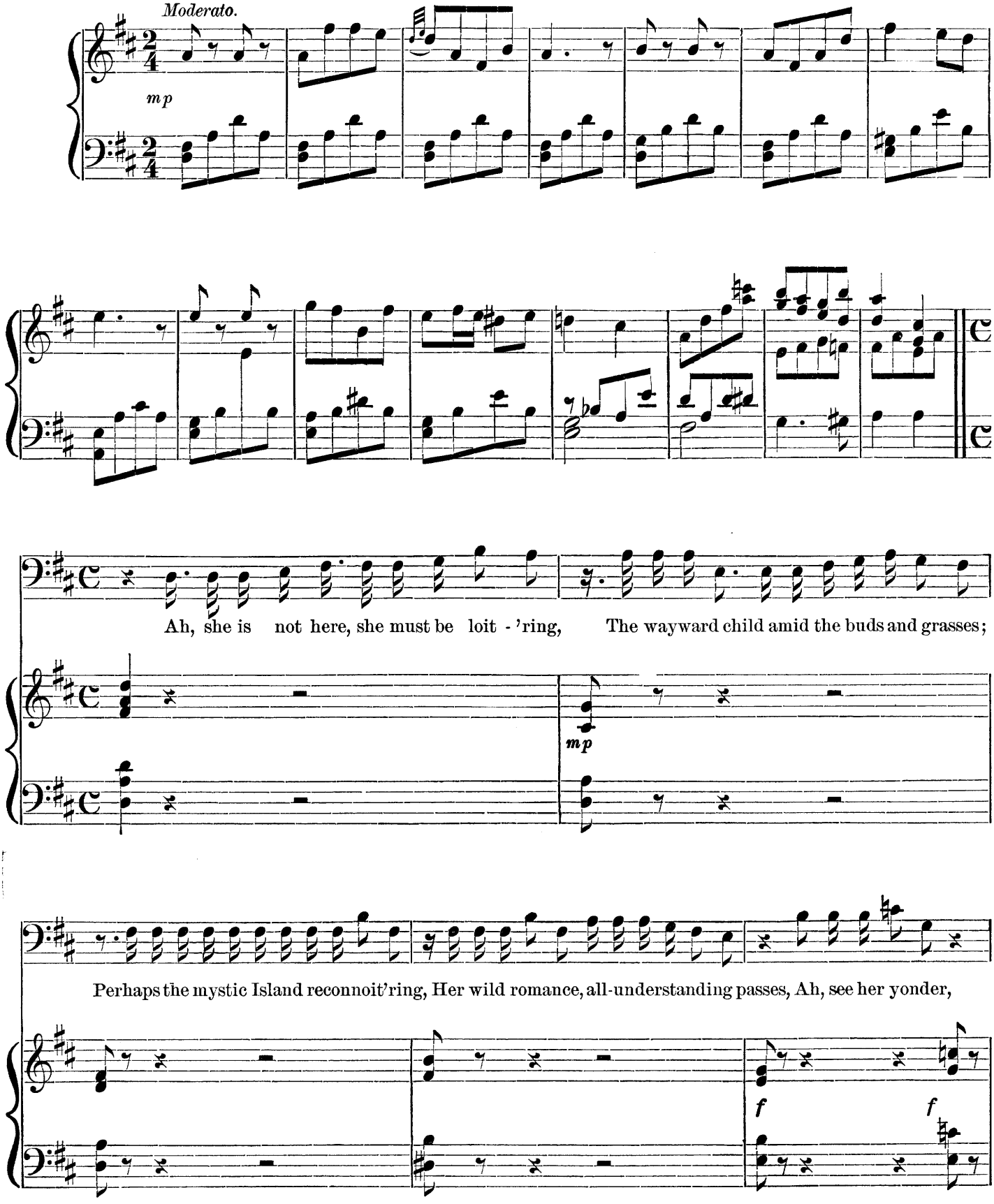

Where el - e - ment - a - ry know - - ledge..... ..... Can be ac -
Wel - come, sweet log - ic and rea - - son,..... ..... Po - tent per -
- quir - ed for pay. Wel- come, the rule and the school,..... .....
- suad - ers of thought! Wel- come, the rule and the school,..... .....
Wel - come, O dis - ci - pline rare!..... ..... Sci- ence and art
tu - tor the heart, Books are the balm of de - spair!..... .....


Though 'twas ma-ny years a - go, I'll nev - er for- get How a gal - lant, bon-ny,bon-ny beau, I
see him yet; Though 'twas ma - ny years a - go, A
beau, such a beau Came to me, a sil - ly girl, Set my fan - cies in a whirl With
whis- pers low.
ff

Scena and Aria.

Chickerlick and Alice.

No. 8.



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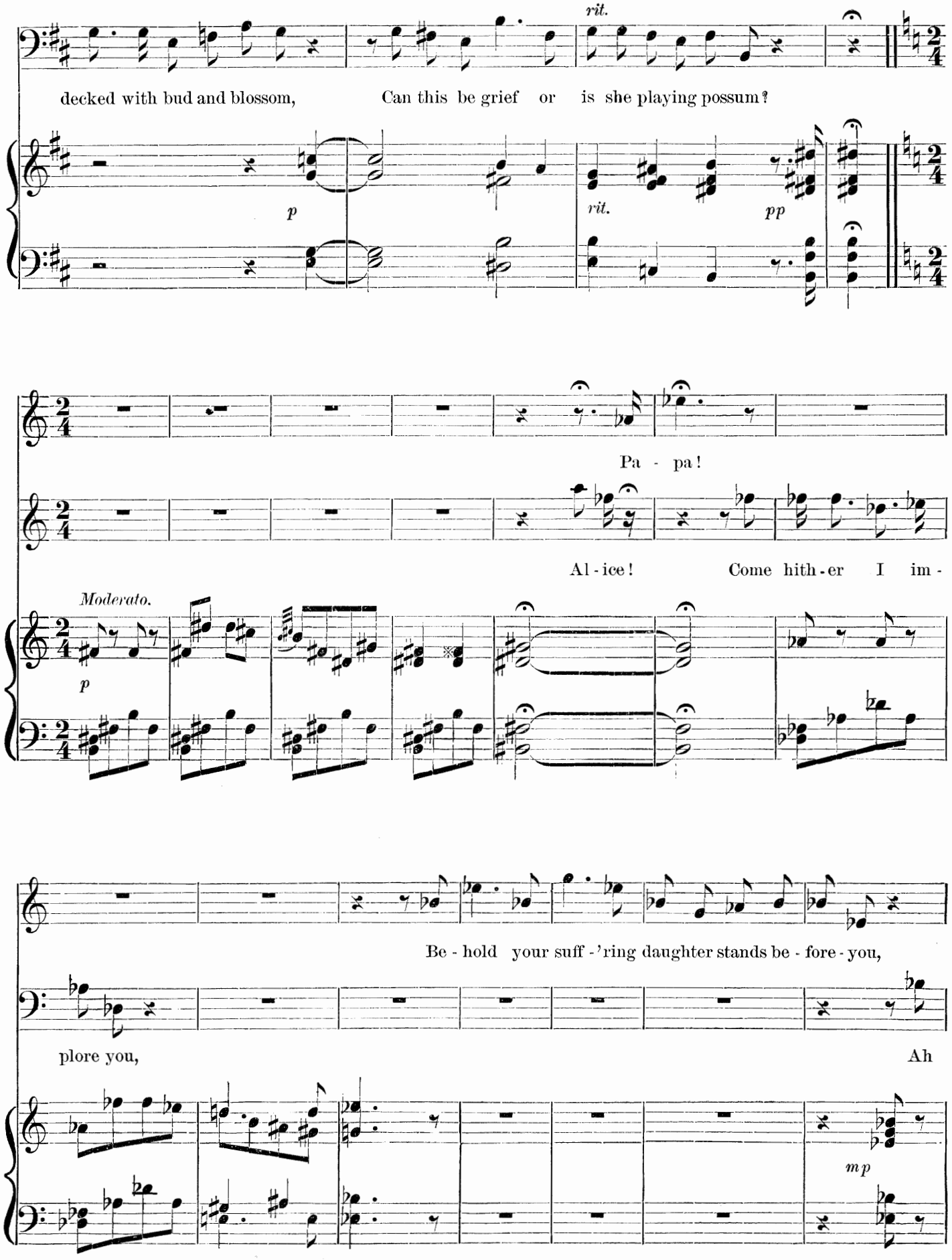
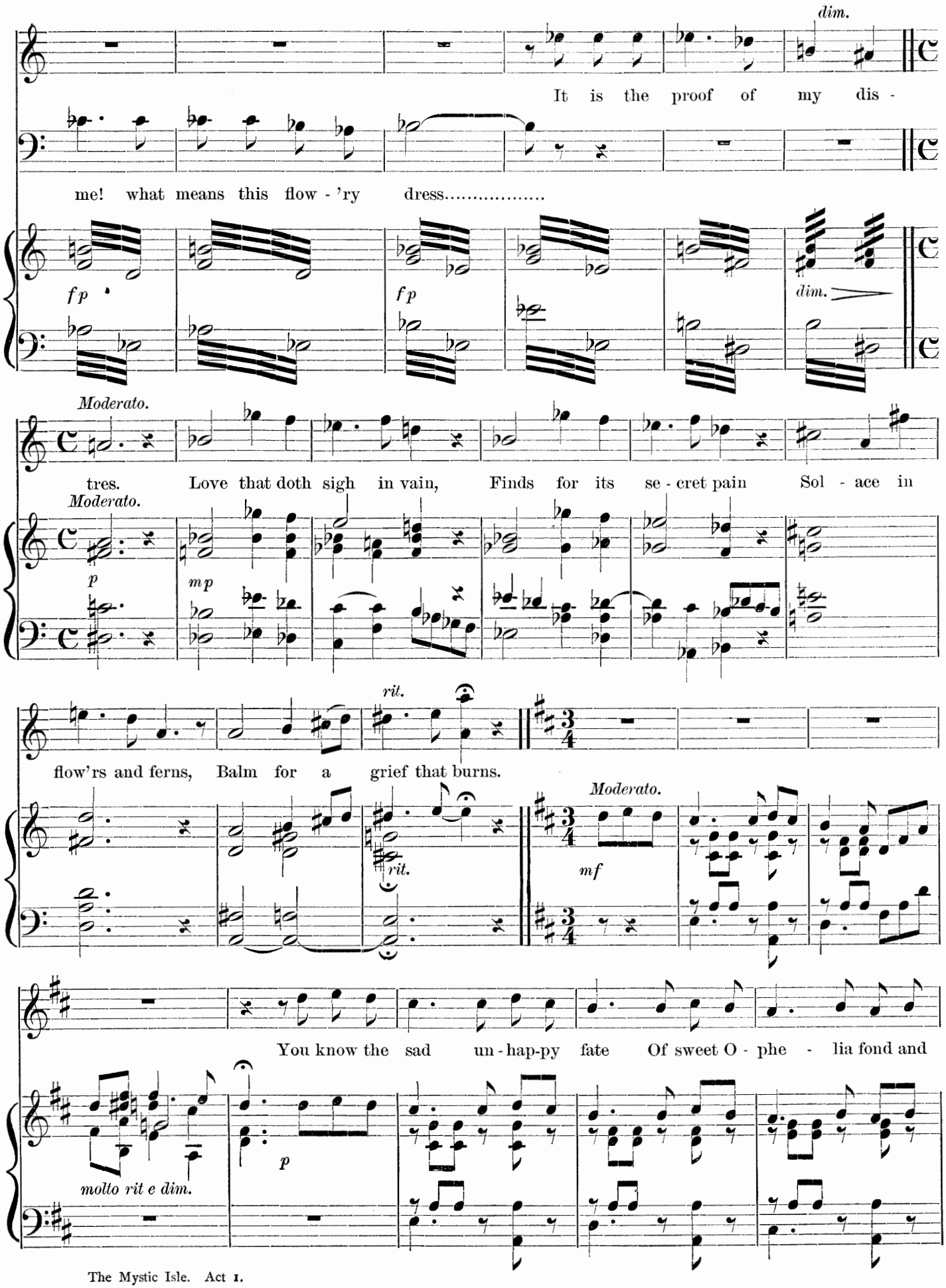
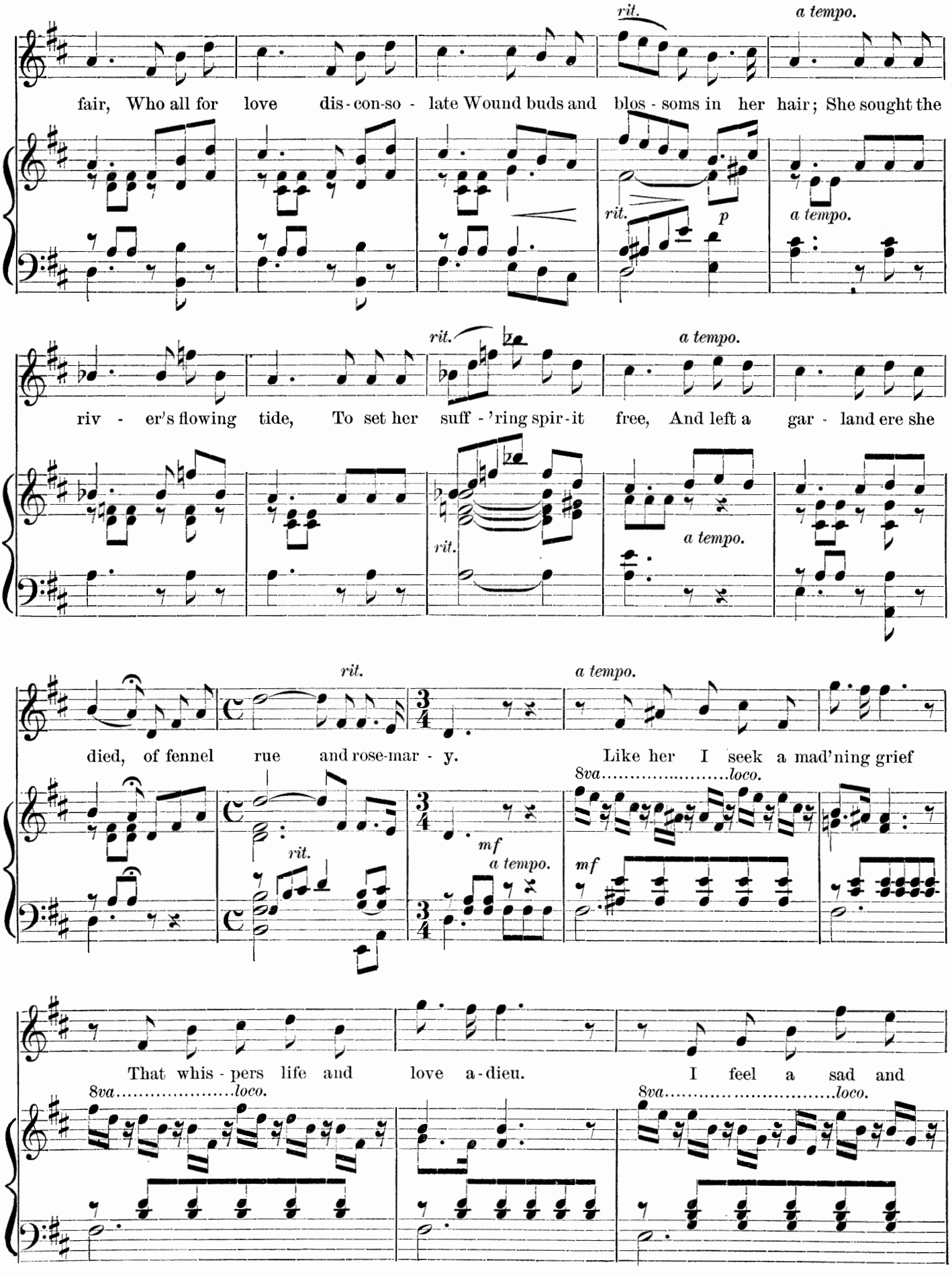
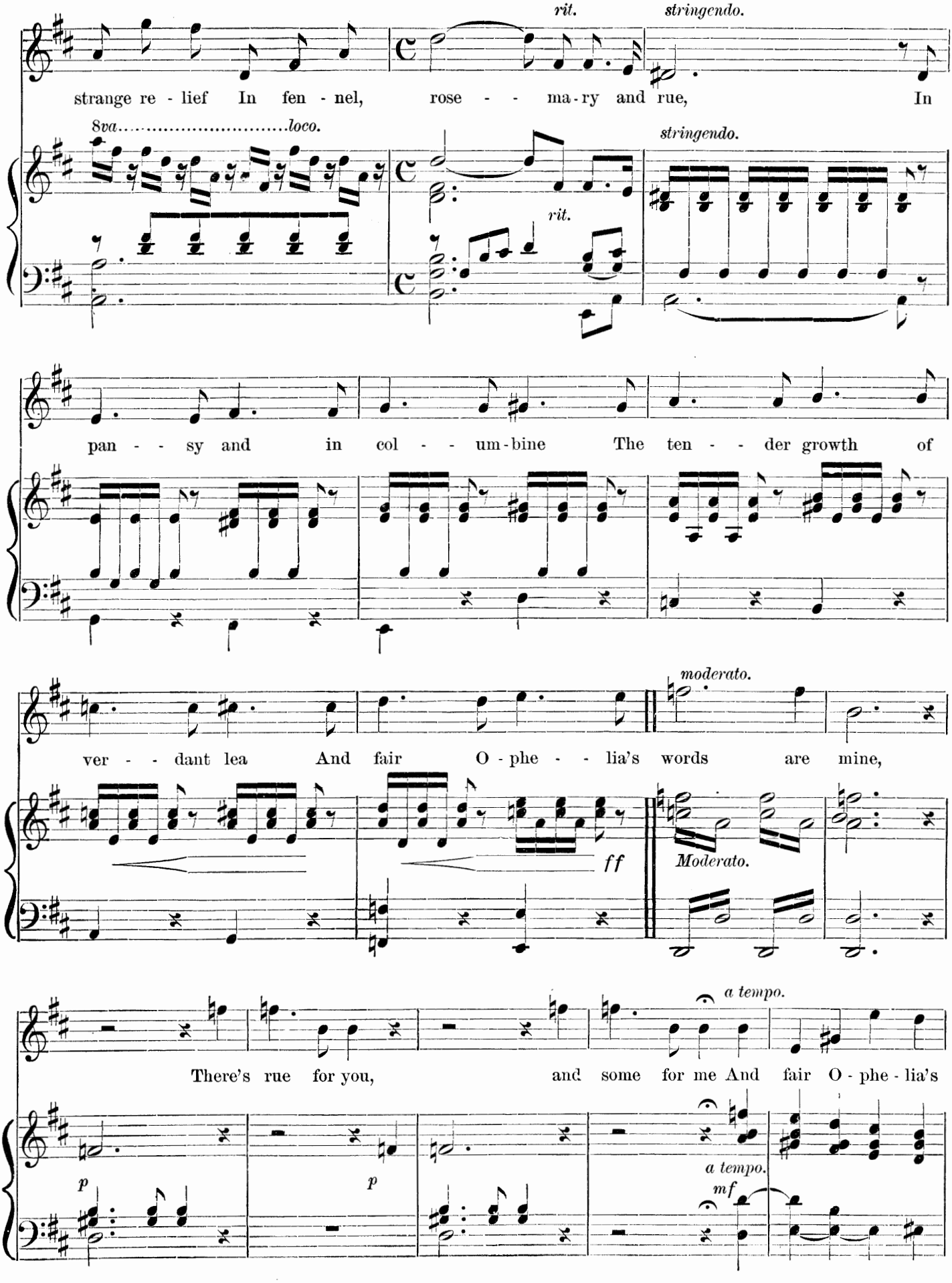
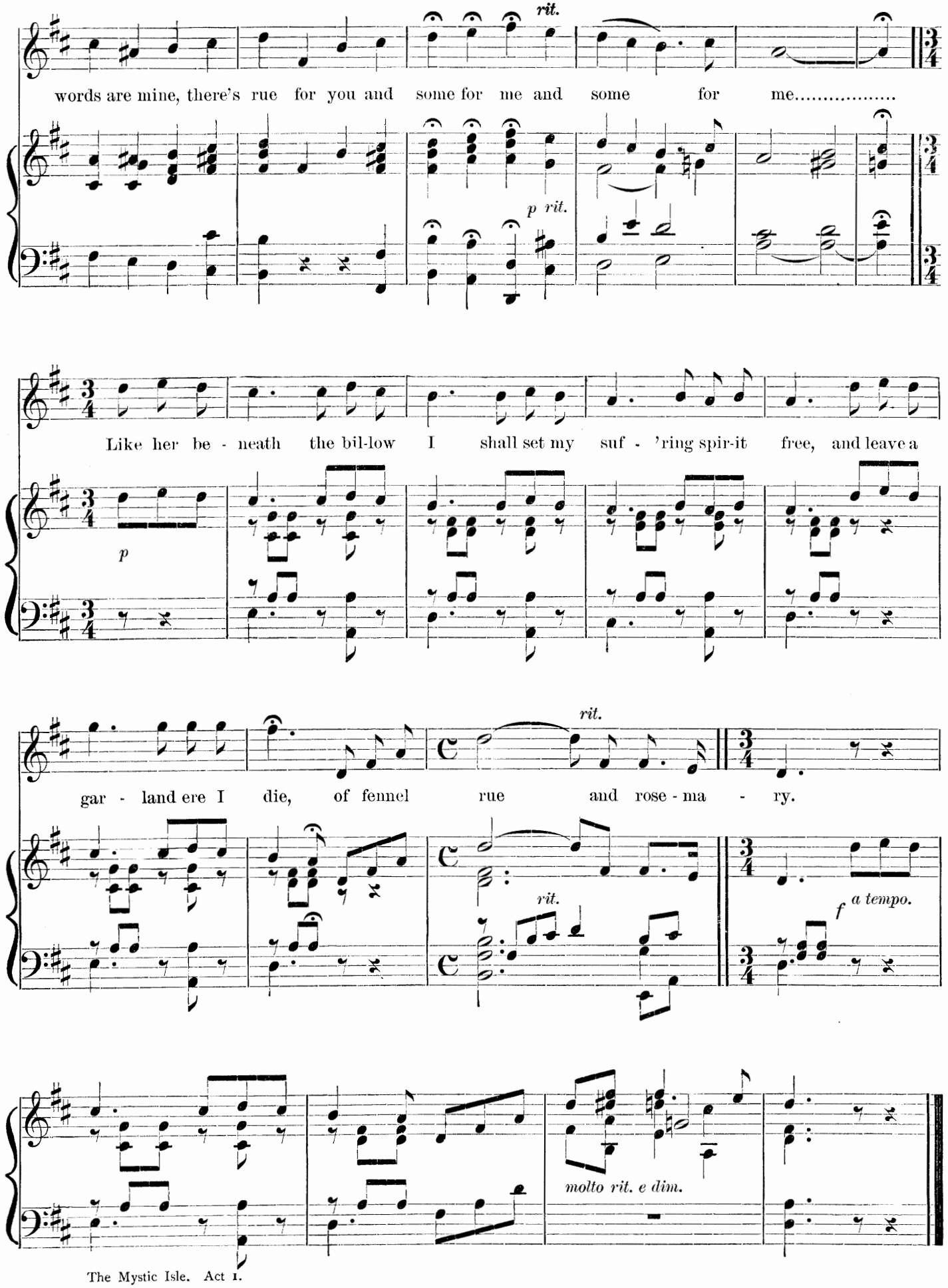

rit.
decked with bud and blossom,
Can this be grief or is she playing possum?
p
rit.
pp
Pa - pa!
Al - ice!
Come hith - er I im -
Moderato.
p
Be - hold your suff - 'ring daughter stands be - fore - you,
plore you,
Ah
mp


dim.
It is the proof of my dis -
me! what means this flow - 'ry dress.....
fp
fp
dim.
Moderato.
tres. Love that doth sigh in vain, Finds for its se - cret pain Sol - ace in
Moderato.
p
mp
rit.
flow'rs and ferns, Balm for a grief that burns.
rit.
Moderato.
mf
You know the sad un - hap-py fate Of sweet O - phe - lia fond and
molto rit e dim.
p


rit.
a tempo.
fair, Who all for love dis-con-so-late Wound buds and blos-soms in her hair; She sought the
rit.
p
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
riv-er's flowing tide, To set her suff-'ring spir-it free, And left a gar-land ere she
rit.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
died, of fennel rue and rose-mar-y. Like her I seek a mad'ning grief
8va.....loco.
rit.
mf
a tempo.
mf
That whis-pers life and love a-dieu. I feel a sad and
8va.....loco.
8va.....loco.

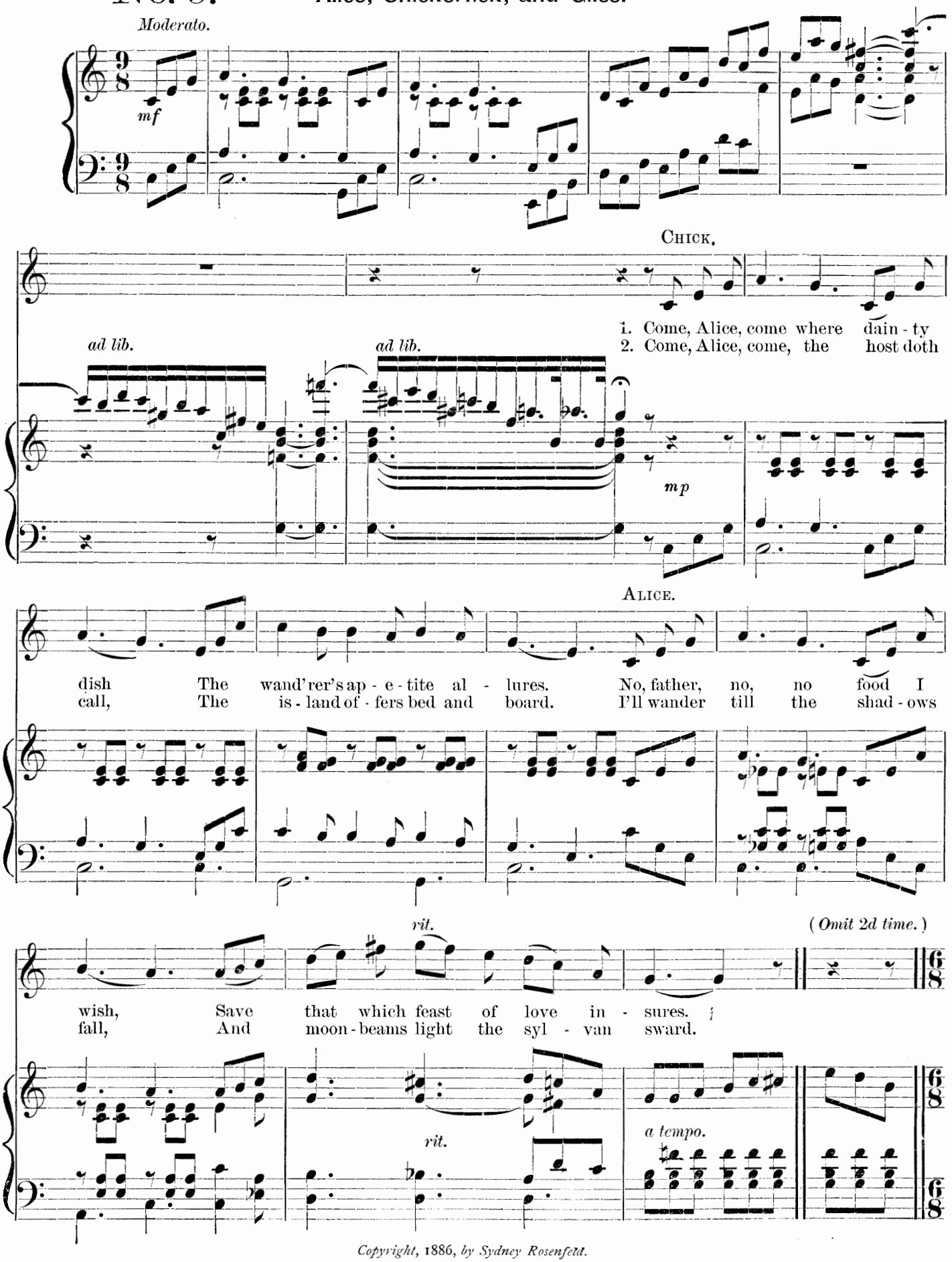

rit.
stringendo.
strange re - lief In fen - nel, rose - - ma - ry and rue, In
8va.....loco.
stringendo.
rit.
pan - - sy and in col - - um - bine The ten - - der growth of
moderato.
ver - - dant lea And fair O - phe - - lia's words are mine,
ff
Moderato.
a tempo.
There's rue for you, and some for me And fair O - phe - lia's
p
p
a tempo.
mf


rit.
words are mine, there's rue for you and some for me and some for me.....
p rit.
Like her be - neath the bil-low I shall set my suf - 'ring spir-it free, and leave a
p
rit.
gar - land ere I die, of fennel rue and rose - ma - ry.
rit.
rit.
f a tempo.
molto rit. e dim.

Trio.

No. 9. Alice, Chickerlick, and Giles.

Moderato.



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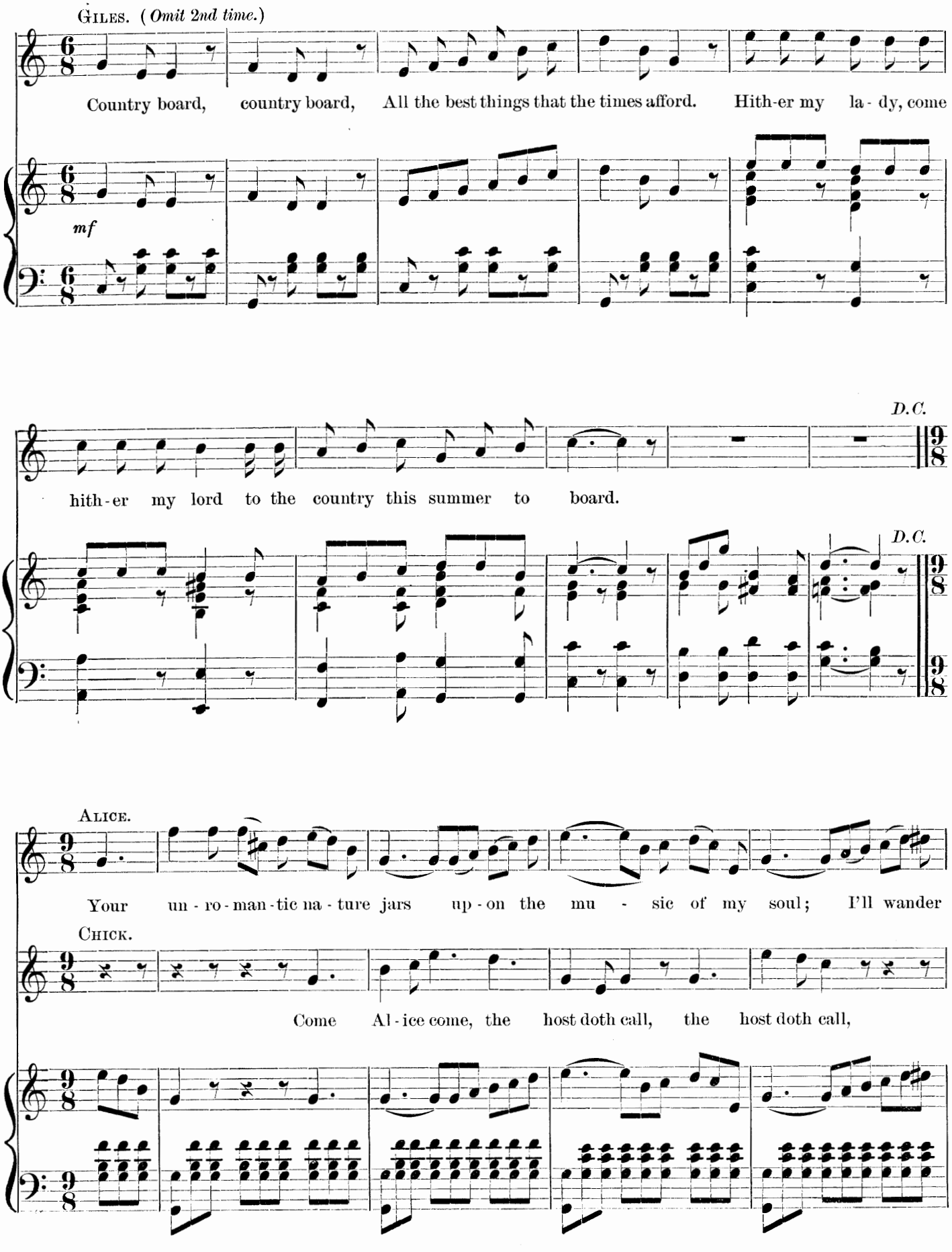
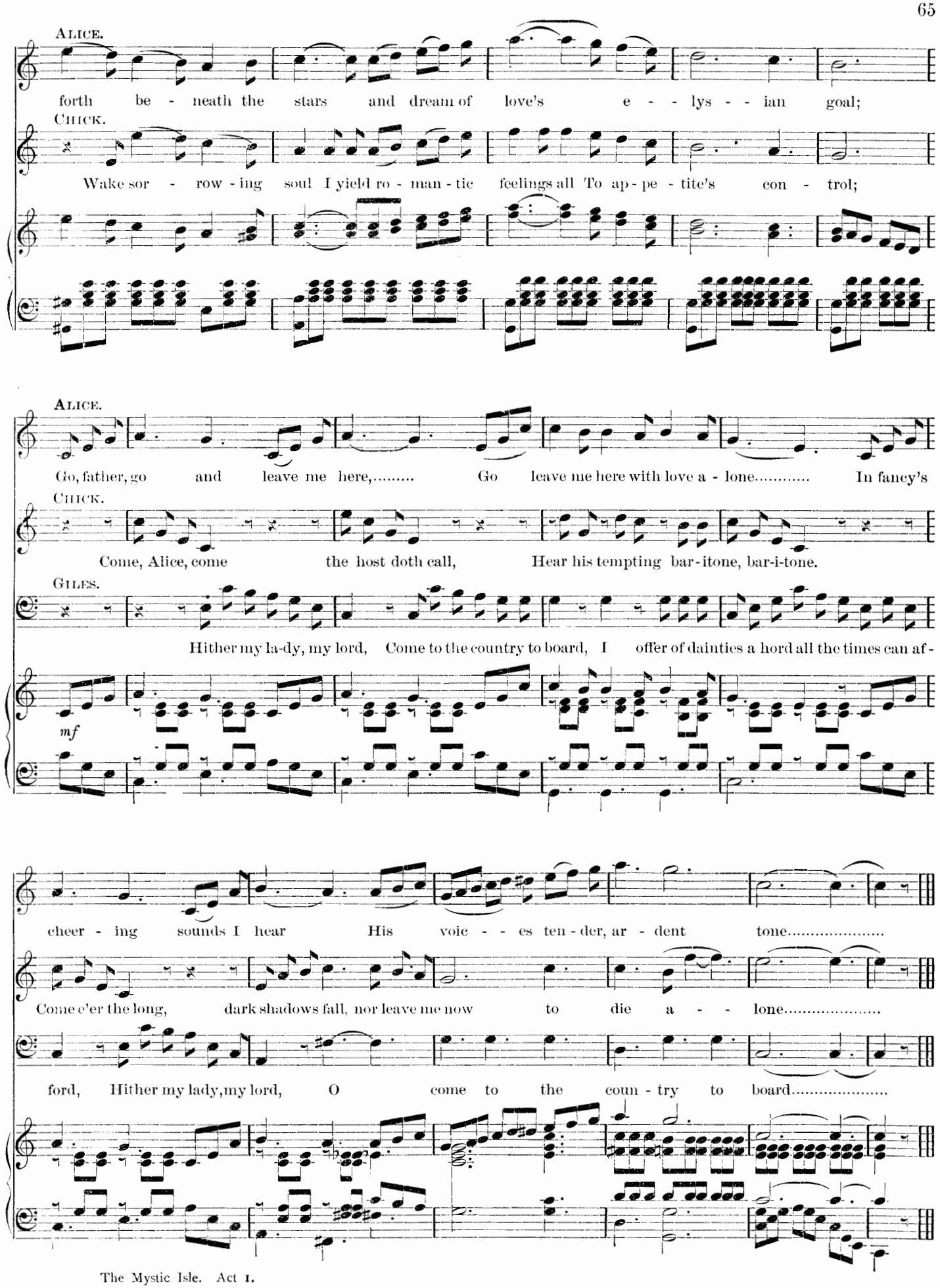
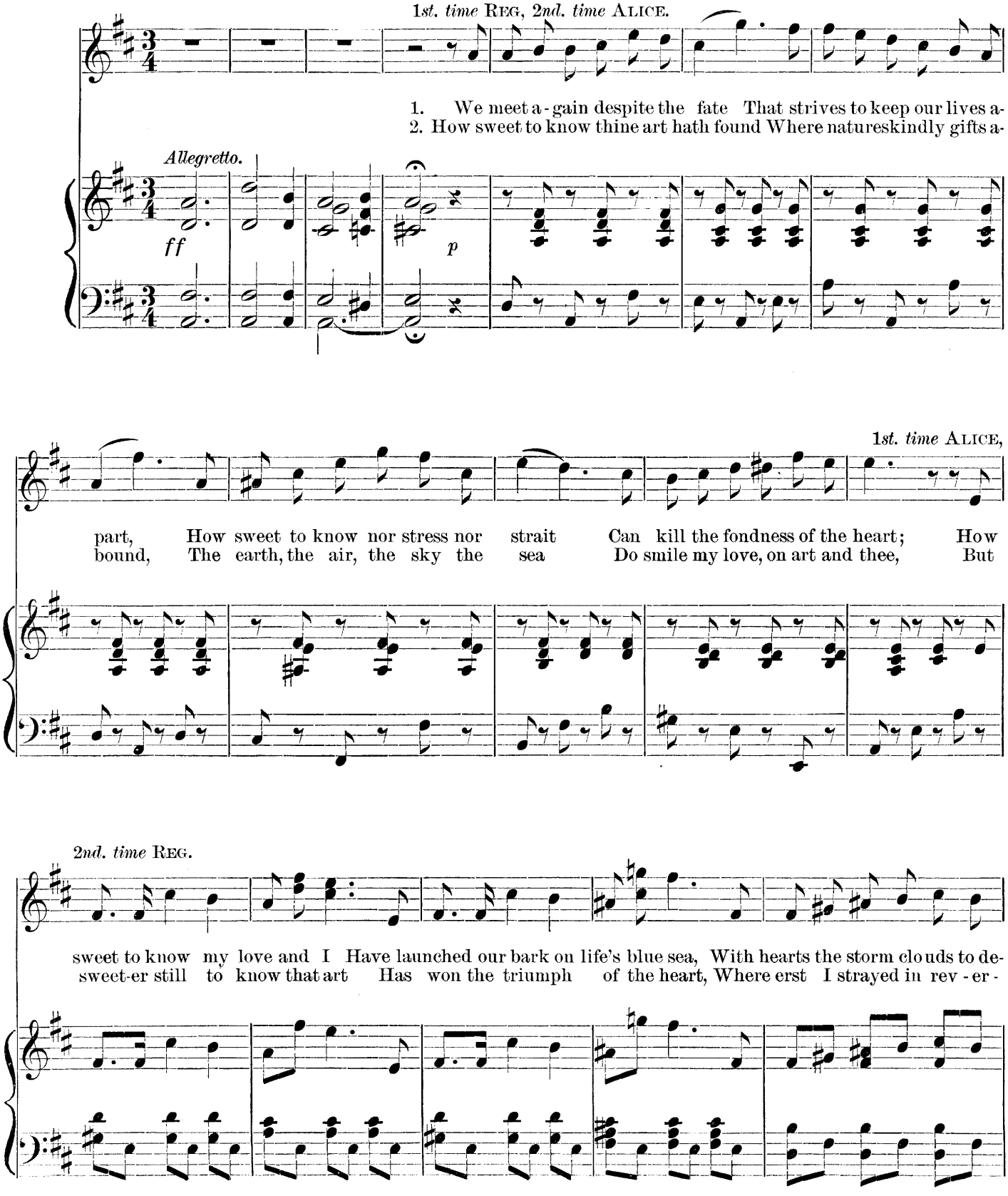

GILES. (Omit 2nd time.)
Country board, country board, All the best things that the times afford. Hith-er my la - dy, come
mf
D.C.
hith-er my lord to the country this summer to board.
D.C.
ALICE.
Your un - ro - man - tic na - ture jars up - on the mu - sic of my soul; I'll wander
CHICK.
Come Al - ice come, the host doth call, the host doth call,


Alice.
forth be - neath the stars and dream of love's e - - lys - - ian goal;
Chick.
Wake sor - row - ing soul I yield ro - man - tic feelings all To ap - pe - tite's con - trol;
Alice.
Go, father, go and leave me here,..... Go leave me here with love a - lone..... In fancy's
Chick.
Come, Alice, come the host doth call, Hear his tempting bar - itone, bar-i-tone.
Giles.
Hither my la-dy, my lord, Come to the country to board, I offer of dainties a hord all the times can af -
mf
cheer - ing sounds I hear His voic - - es ten - der, ar - dent tone.....
Come e'er the long, dark shadows fall, nor leave me now to die a - - lone.....
ford, Hither my lady, my lord, O come to the coun - try to board.....

Finale.

No. 10.



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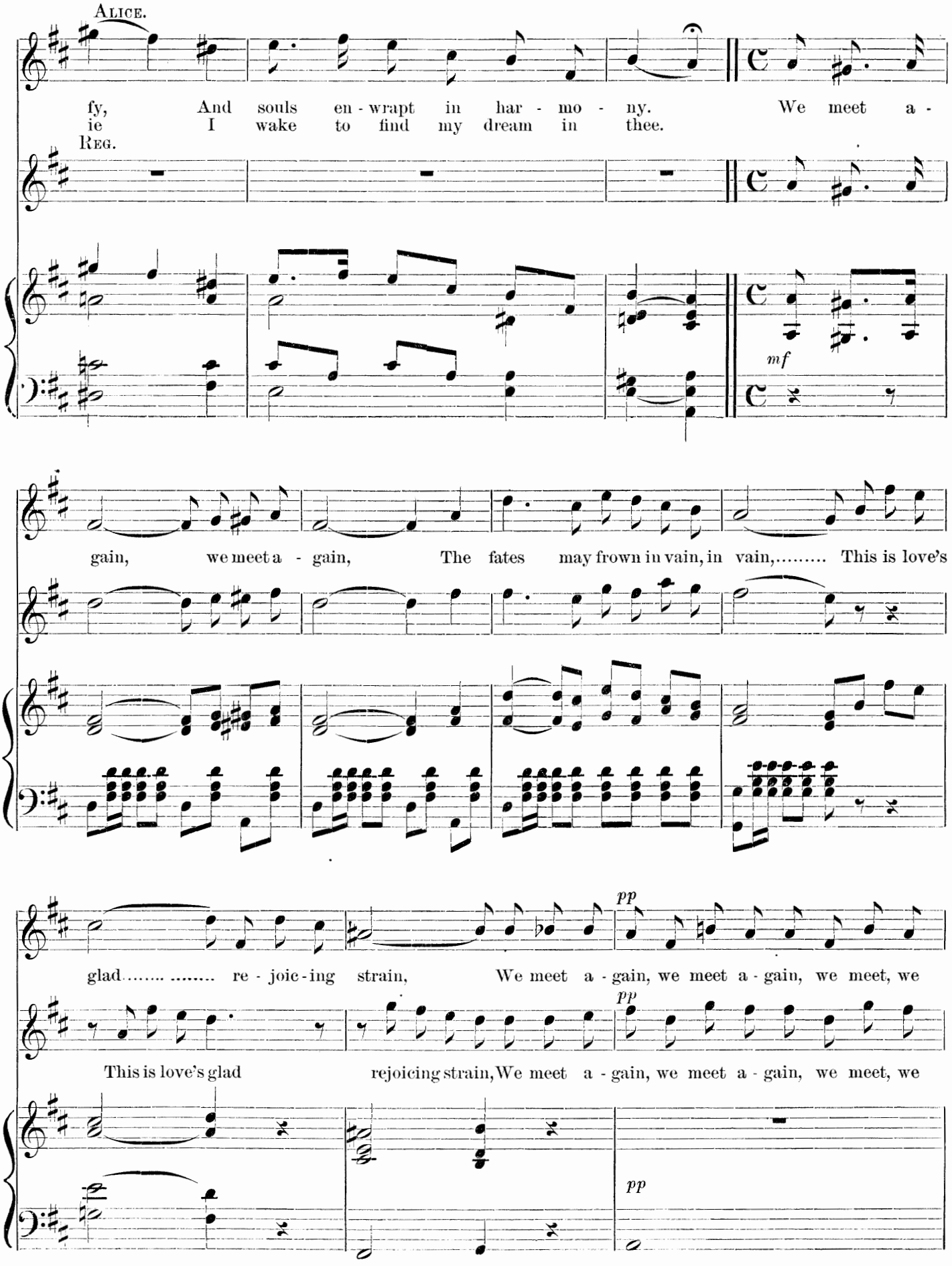
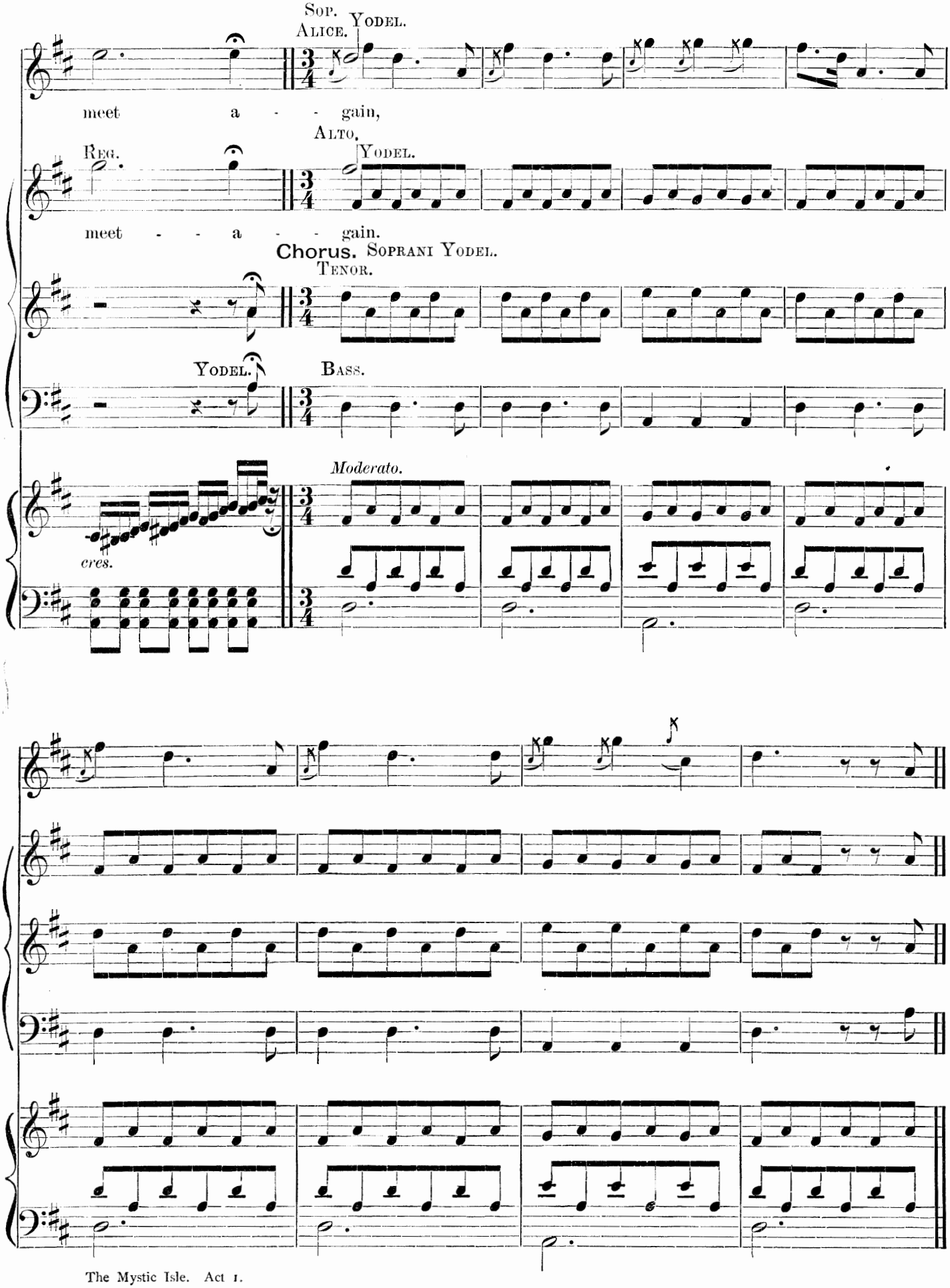
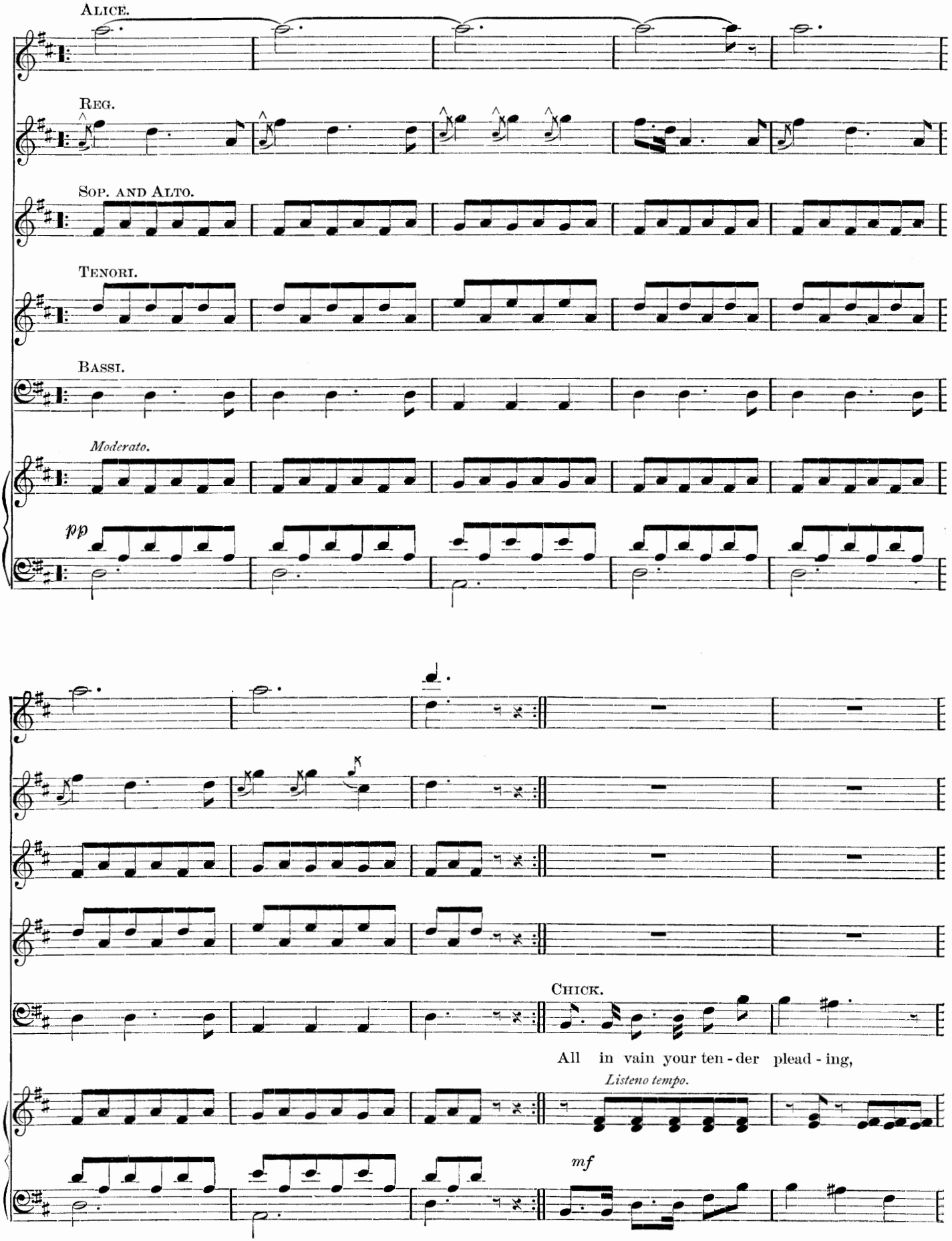
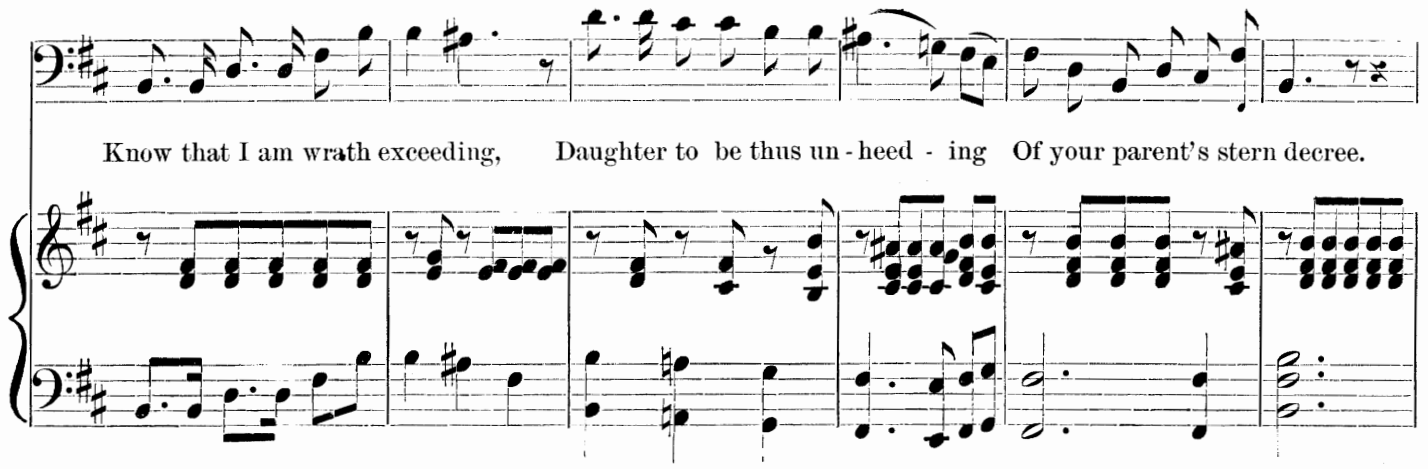
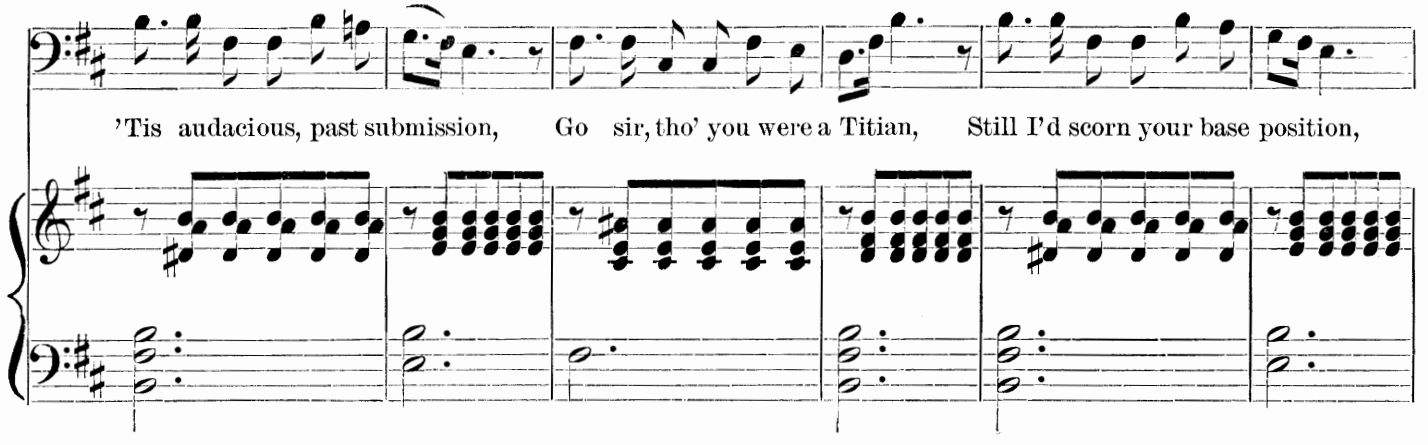
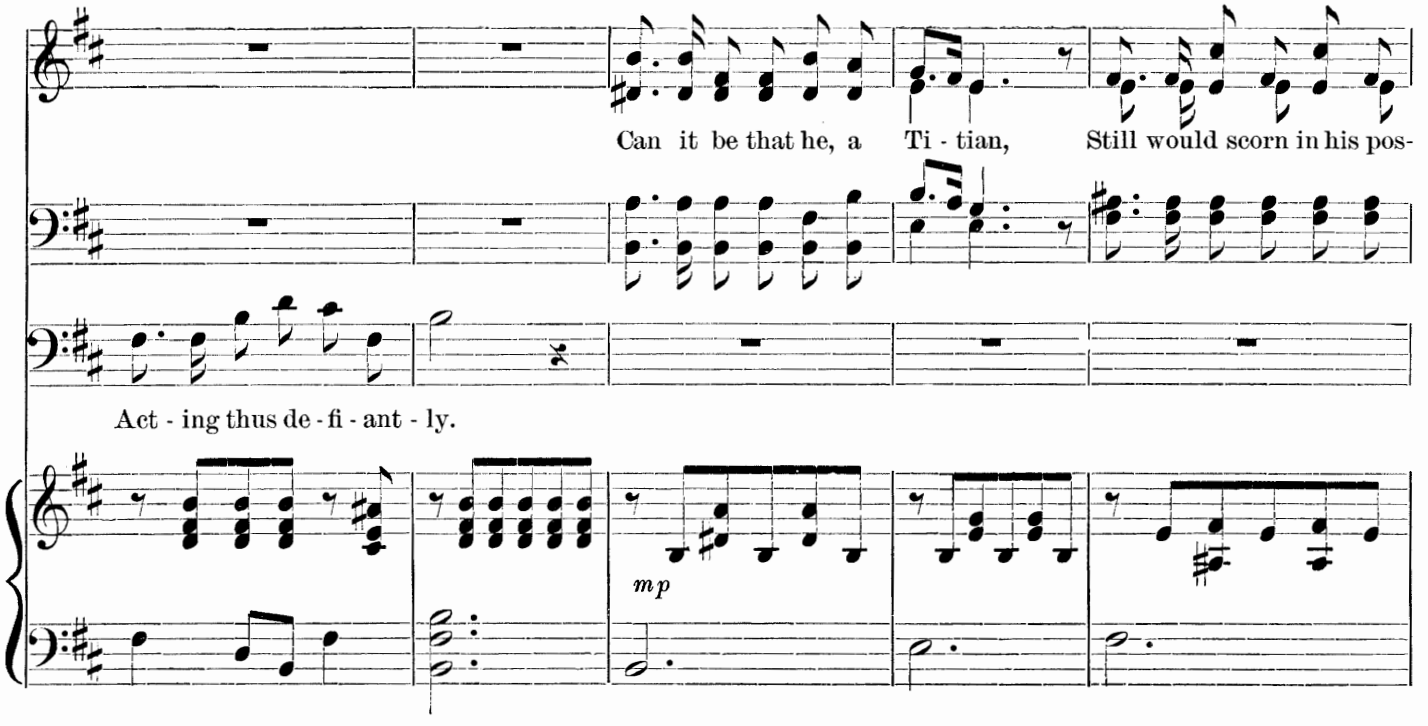

Alice.
fy, And souls en - wrapt in har - mo - ny. We meet a -
ie I wake to find my dream in thee.
Reg.
mf
gain, we meet a - gain, The fates may frown in vain, in vain,..... This is love's
glad..... ..... re - joic - ing strain, We meet a - gain, we meet a - gain, we meet, we
pp
This is love's glad rejoicing strain, We meet a - gain, we meet a - gain, we meet, we
pp

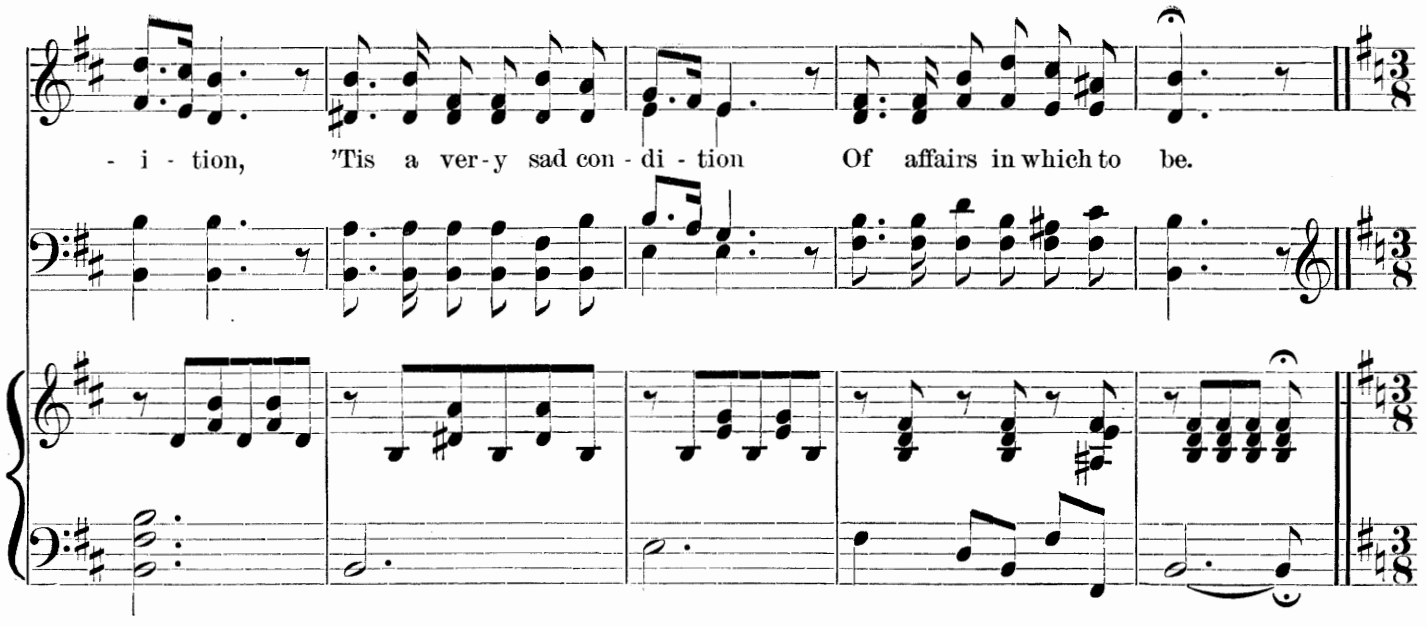

Sop.
Alice.
Yodel.
meet a - - gain,
Alto.
Reg.
Yodel.
meet - - a - - gain.
Chorus. Soprani Yodel.
Tenor.
Yodel.
Bass.
Moderato.
cres.

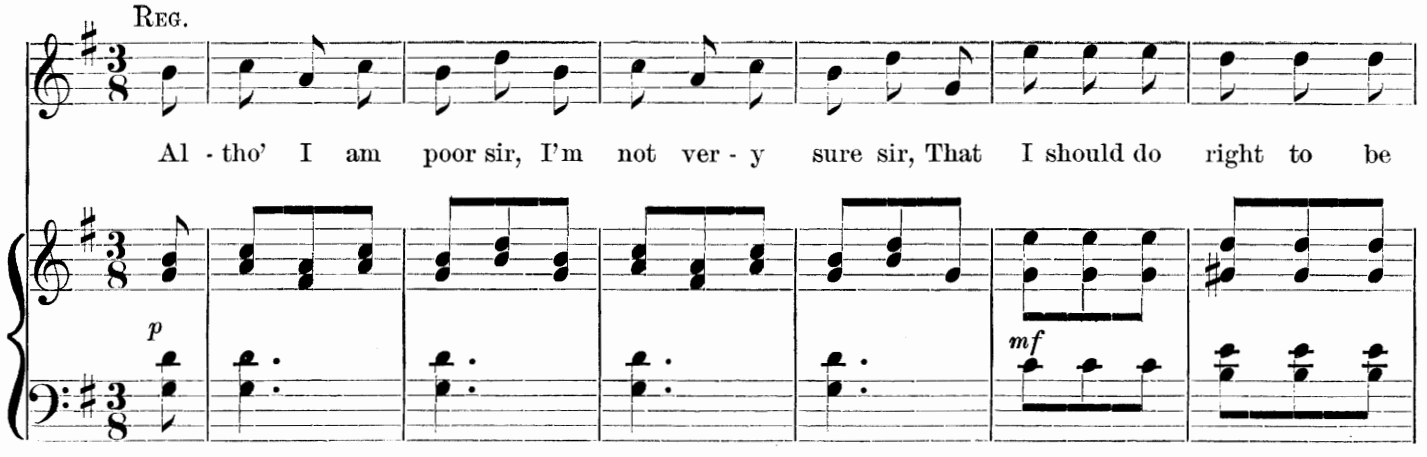

Alice.
Reg.
Sop. and Alto.
Tenori.
Bassi.
Moderato.
pp
Chick.
All in vain your ten - der plead - ing,
Listeno tempo.
mf

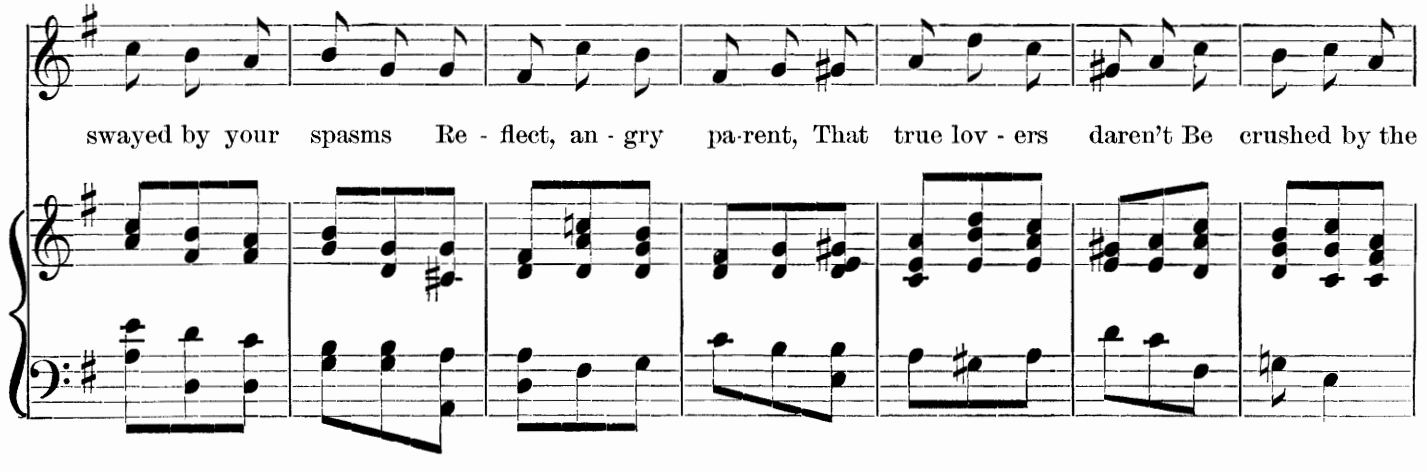

Know that I am wrath exceeding, Daughter to be thus un - heed - ing Of your parent's stern decree.

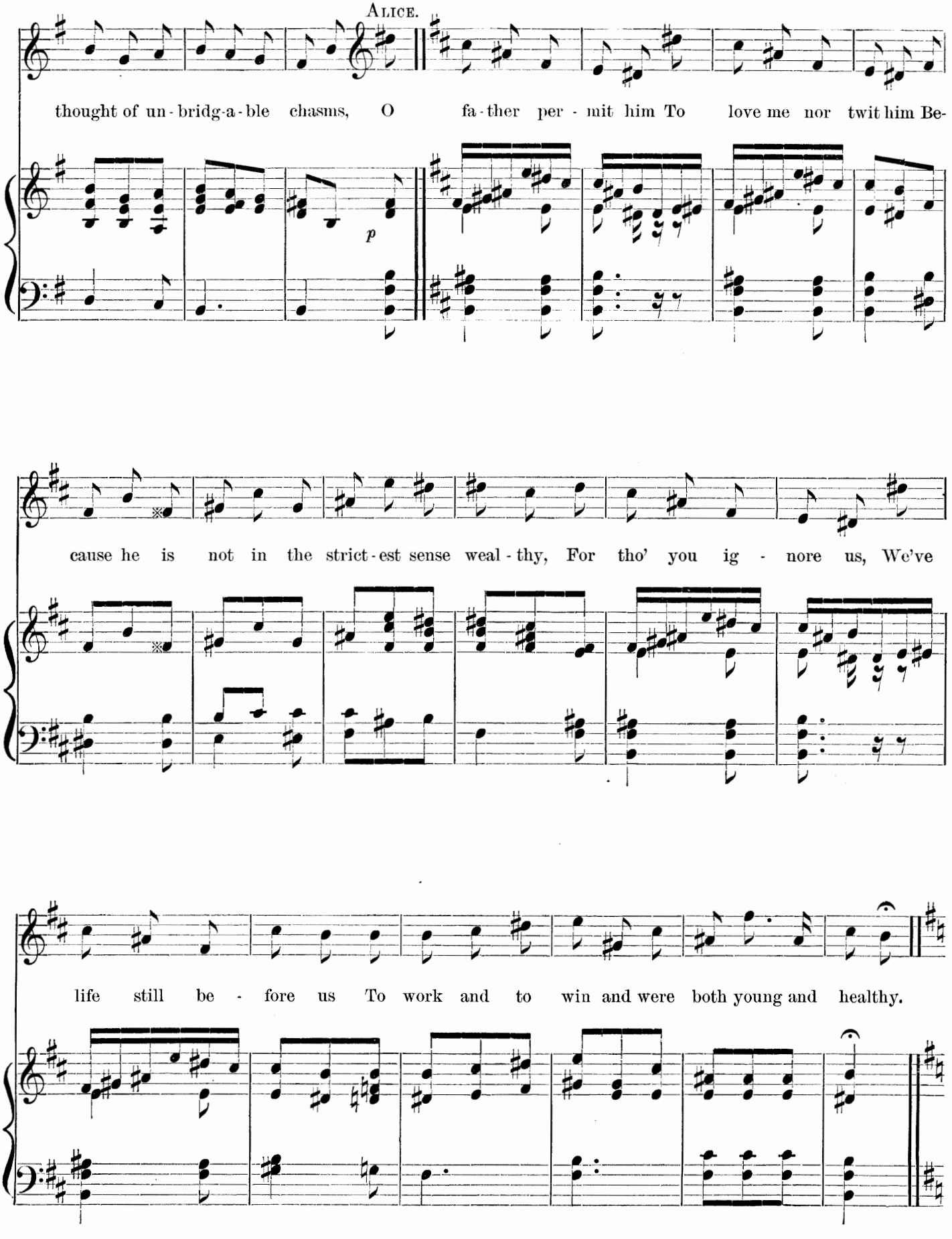

'Tis audacious, past submission, Go sir, tho' you were a Titian, Still I'd scorn your base position,

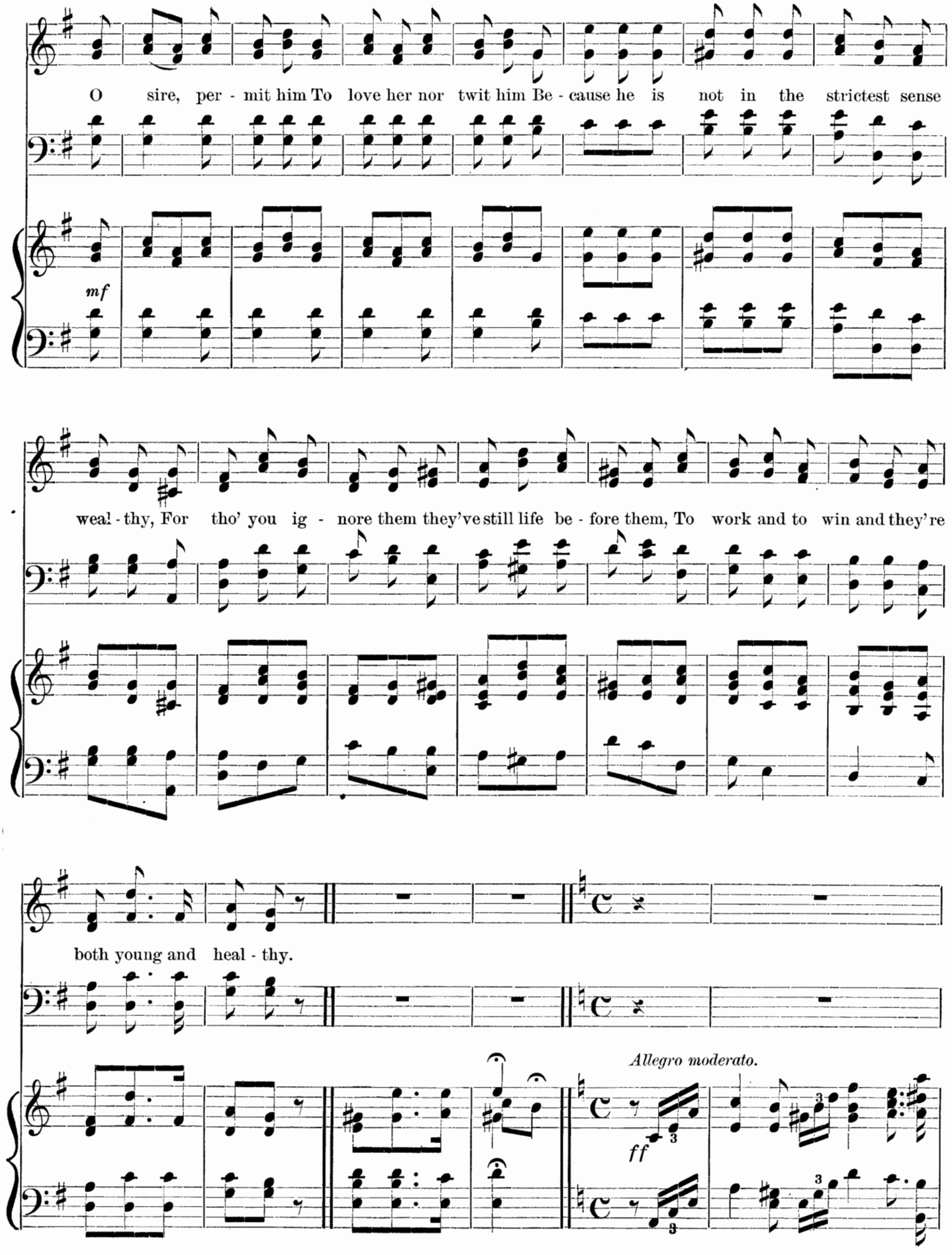

Can it be that he, a Ti - tian, Still would scorn in his pos-
Act - ing thus de - fi - ant - ly.
mp

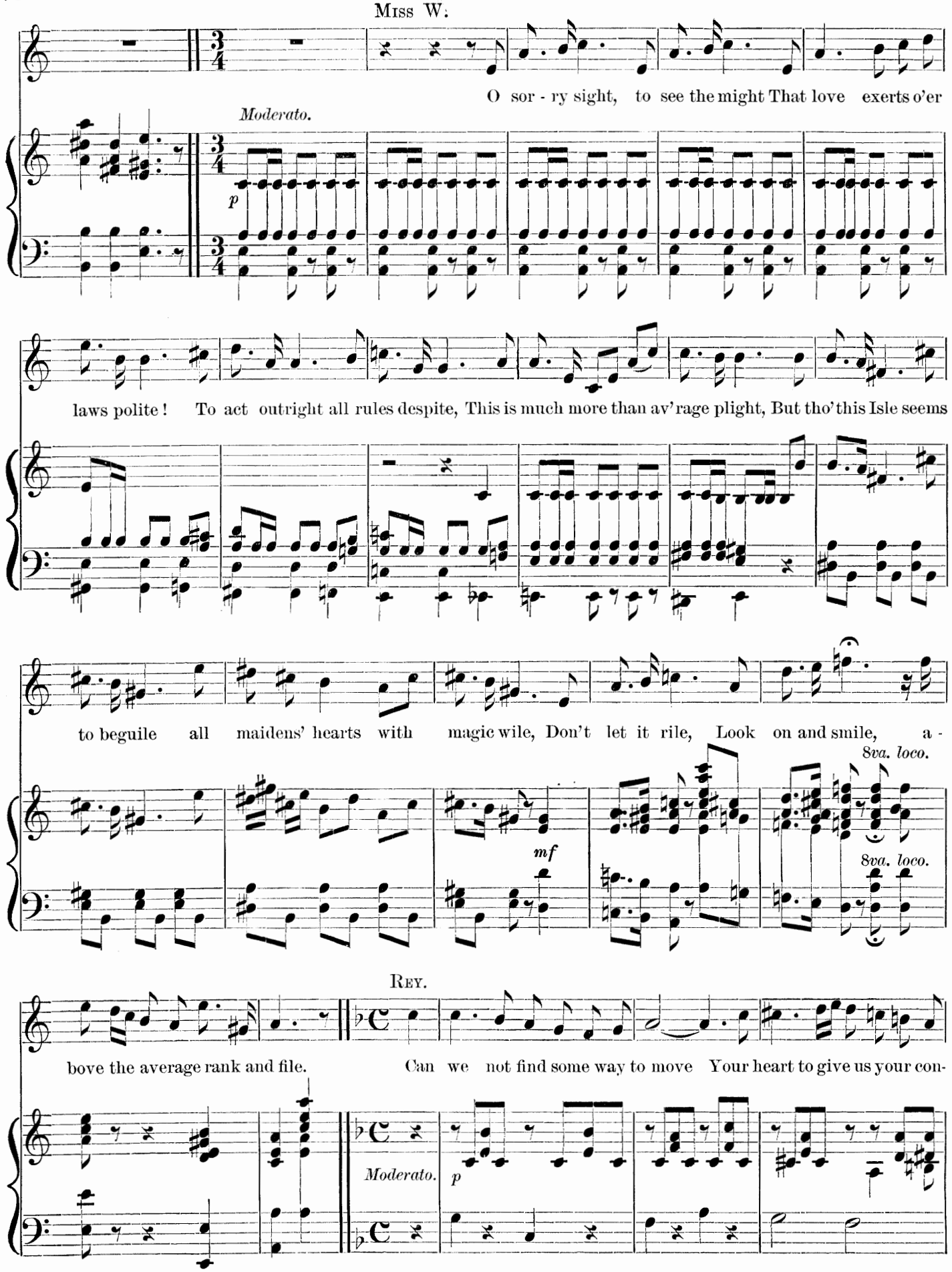

- i - tion, 'Tis a ver-y sad con - di - tion Of affairs in which to be.

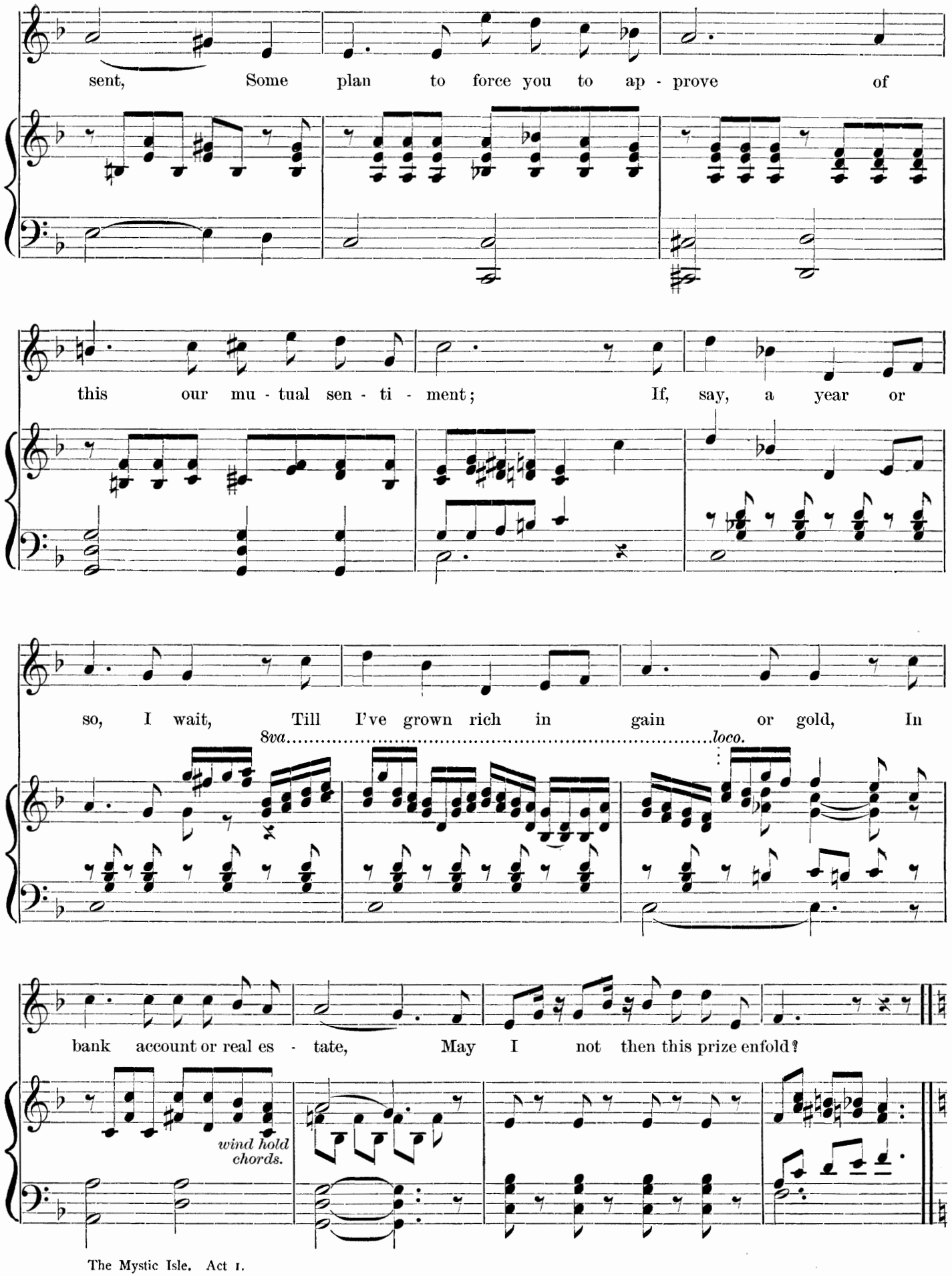

Reg.
Al - tho' I am poor sir, I'm not ver - y sure sir, That I should do right to be
p
mf

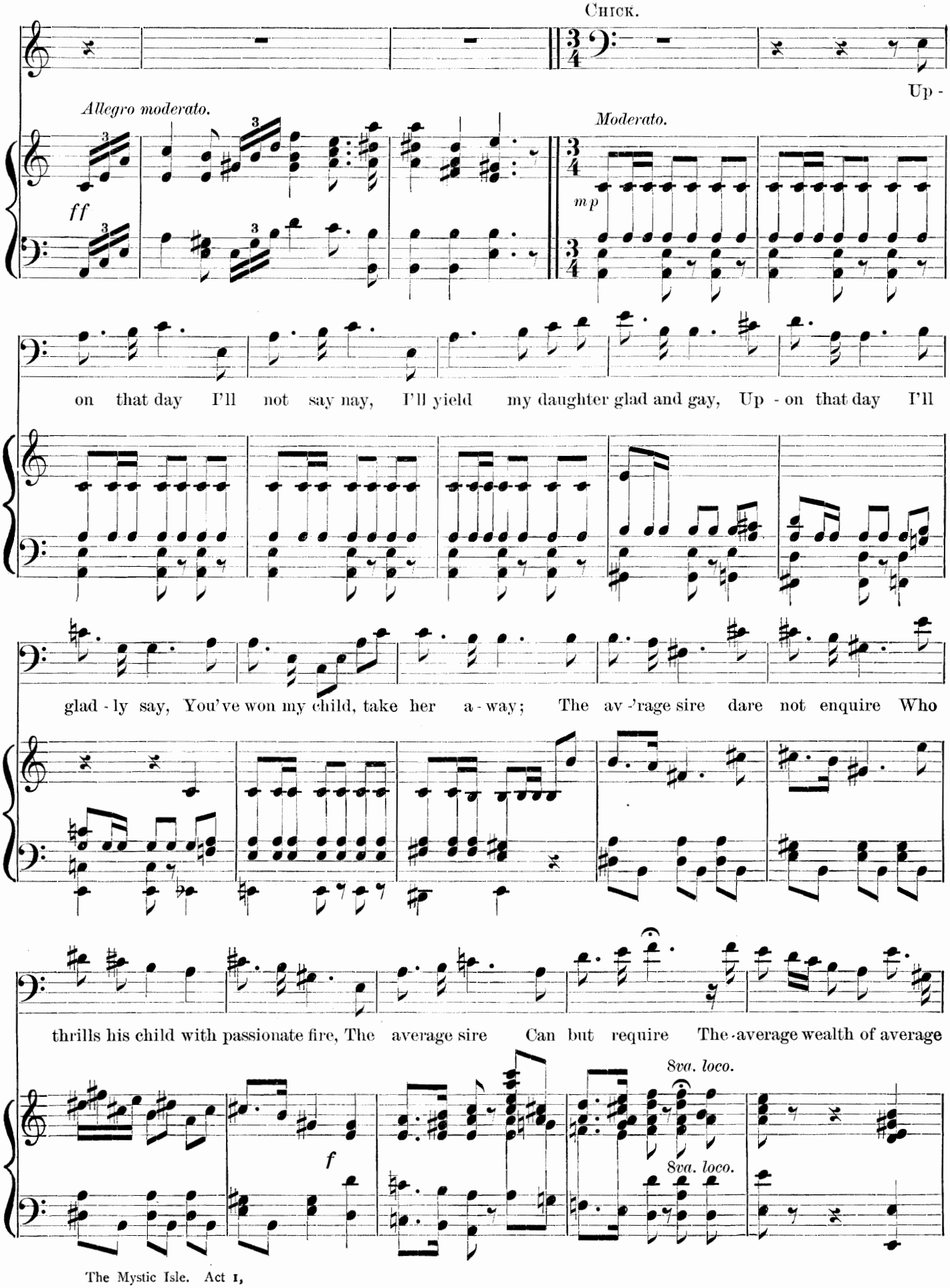

swayed by your spasms Re - flect, an - gry pa-rent, That true lov - ers daren't Be crushed by the

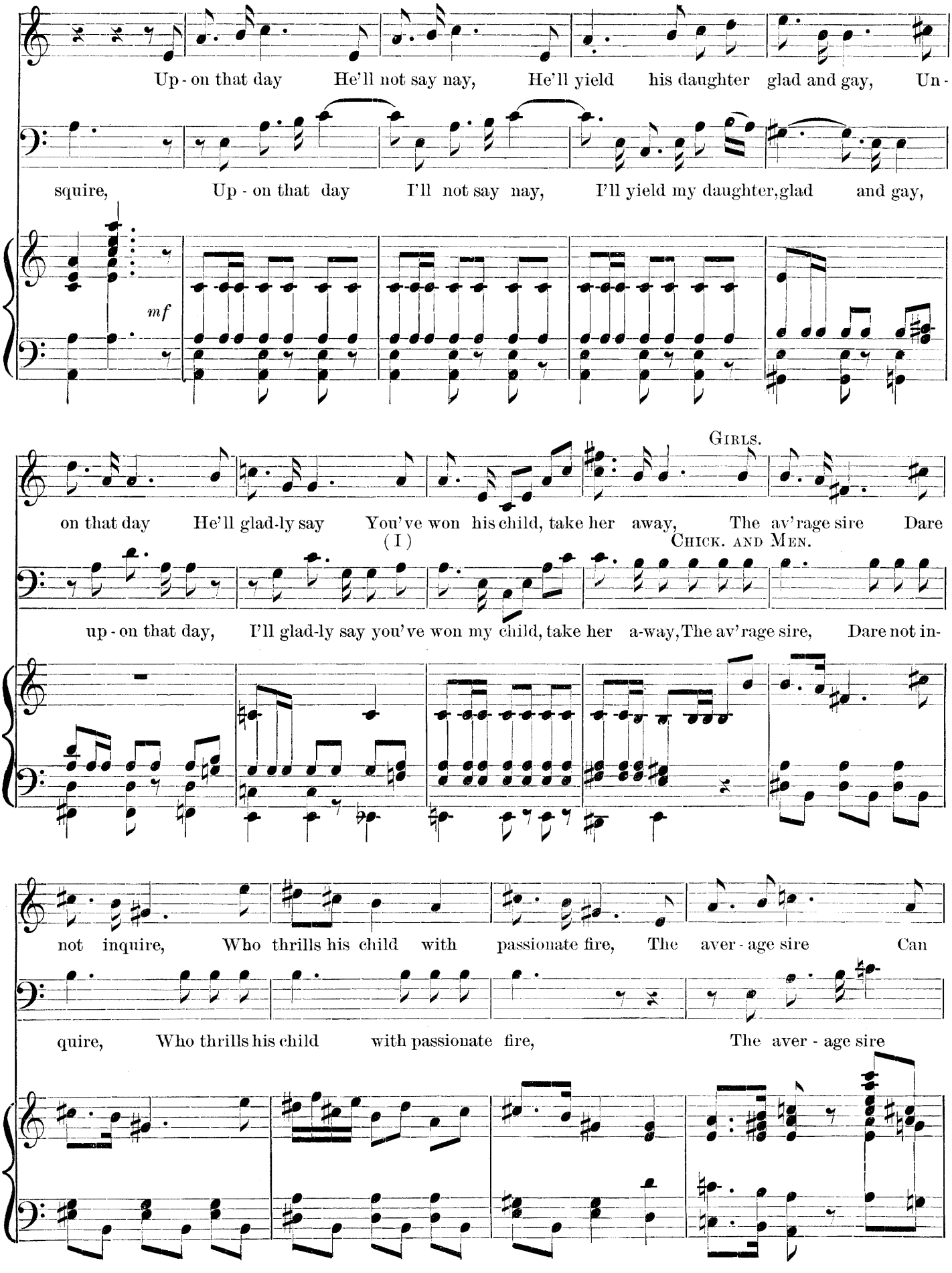

Alice.
thought of un-bridg-a-ble chasms, O fa-ther per-mit him To love me nor twit him Be-
p
cause he is not in the strict-est sense weal-thy, For tho' you ig-nore us, We've
life still be-fore us To work and to win and were both young and healthy.


O sire, per - mit him To love her nor twit him Be - cause he is not in the strictest sense
mf
weal - thy, For tho' you ig - nore them they've still life be - fore them, To work and to win and they're
both young and heal - thy.
Allegro moderato.
ff


Miss W.
O sor - ry sight, to see the might That love exerts o'er
Moderato.
p
laws polite! To act outright all rules despite, This is much more than av'rage plight, But tho' this Isle seems
to beguile all maidens' hearts with magic wile, Don't let it rile, Look on and smile, a -
8va. loco.
mf
8va. loco.
Rey.
bove the average rank and file. Can we not find some way to move Your heart to give us your con-
Moderato.
p


sent, Some plan to force you to ap - prove of
this our mu - tual sen - ti - ment; If, say, a year or
so, I wait, Till I've grown rich in gain or gold, In
8va
loco.
bank account or real es - tate, May I not then this prize enfold?
wind hold chords.


Chick.
Up -
Allegro moderato.
Moderato.
ff
mp
on that day I'll not say nay, I'll yield my daughter glad and gay, Up - on that day I'll
glad - ly say, You've won my child, take her a - way; The av -'rage sire dare not enquire Who
thrills his child with passionate fire, The average sire Can but require The average wealth of average
8va. loco.
8va. loco.
f


Up - on that day He'll not say nay, He'll yield his daughter glad and gay, Un -
squire, Up - on that day I'll not say nay, I'll yield my daughter, glad and gay,
mf
GIRLS.
on that day He'll glad-ly say You've won his child, take her away, The av'rage sire Dare
(I)
CHICK. AND MEN.
up - on that day, I'll glad-ly say you've won my child, take her a-way, The av'rage sire, Dare not in-
not inquire, Who thrills his child with passionate fire, The aver - age sire Can
quire, Who thrills his child with passionate fire, The aver - age sire

but require The average wealth of average squire,

Can but require The average wealth of average squire.

8va. loco.

8va. loco.

ff

DAVY.

O Ladies all, the sloop that bro't you hither, Has drifted down the stream, The

Moderato.

mf

p

mf

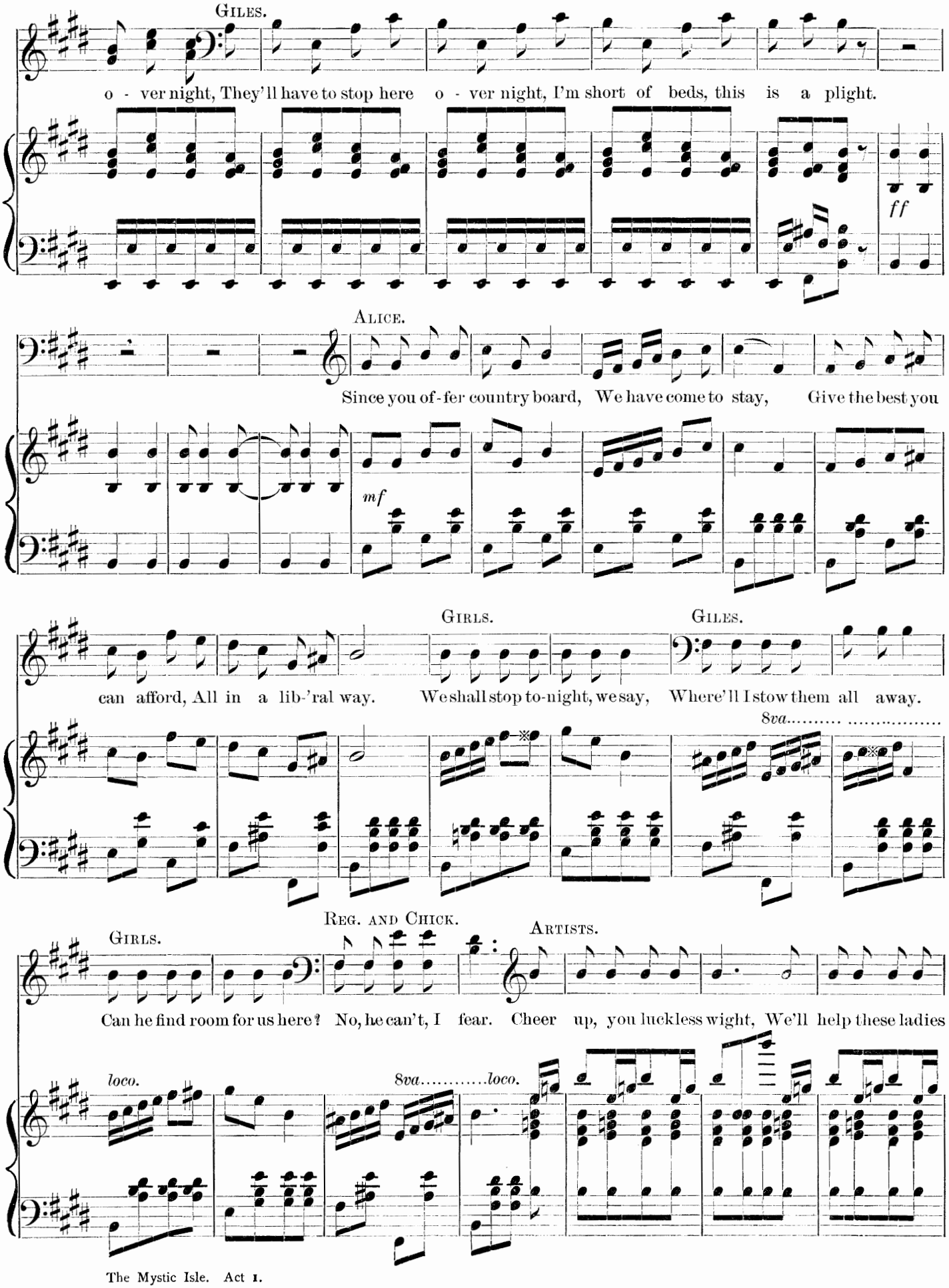
MISS WEBB.

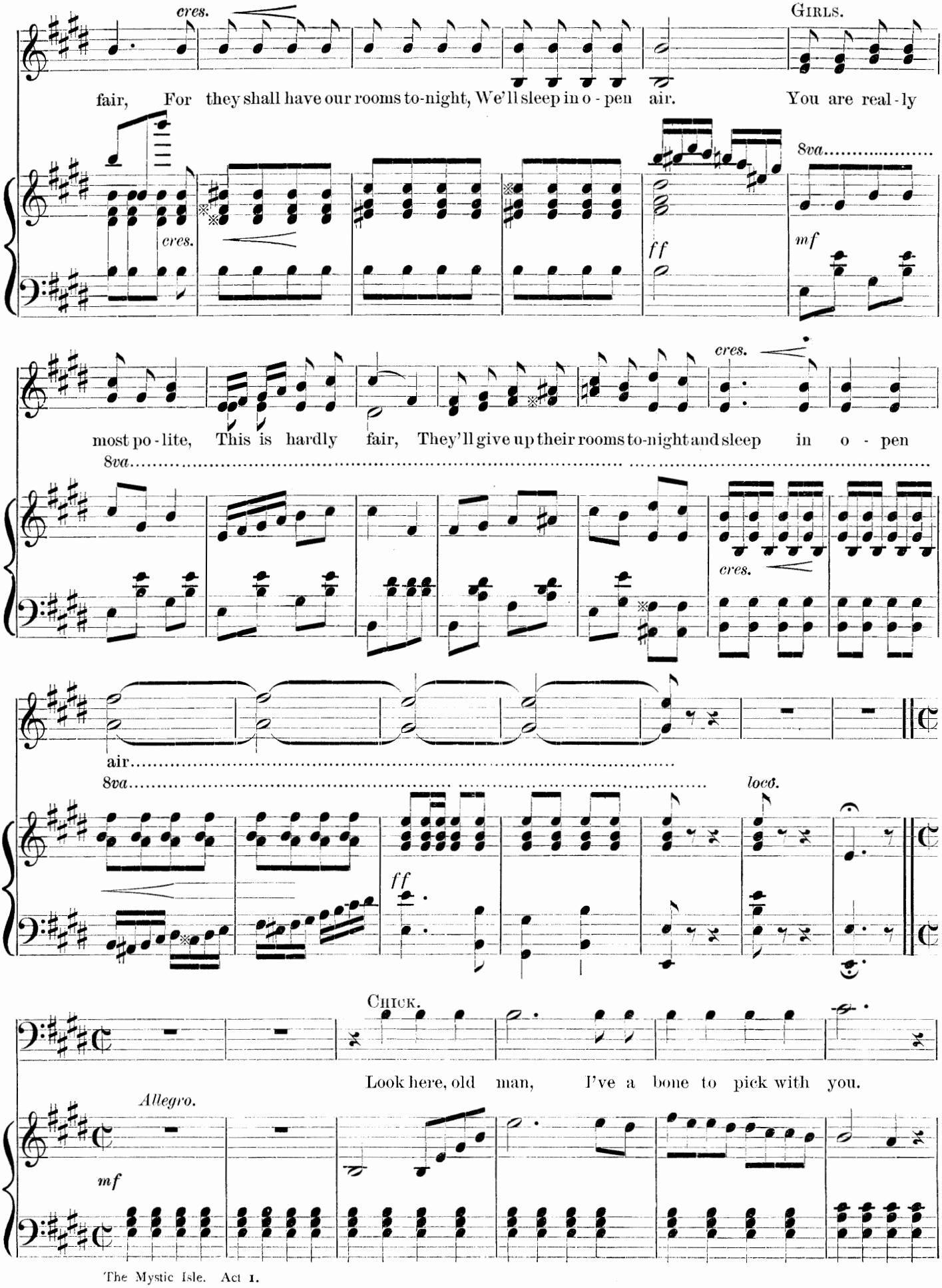
GIRLS.

Lord knows whither. What shall we do? Oh, what a plight! Where shall these ladies rest to-night? We'll have to stop here

pp

mf


GILES.
o - ver night, They'll have to stop here o - ver night, I'm short of beds, this is a plight.
ff
ALICE.
Since you of-fer country board, We have come to stay, Give the best you
mf
GIRLS.
GILES.
can afford, All in a lib-'ral way. We shall stop to-night, we say, Where'll I stow them all away.
8va
REG. AND CHICK.
GIRLS.
ARTISTS.
Can he find room for us here? No, he can't, I fear. Cheer up, you luckless wight, We'll help these ladies
loco.
8va
loco.


cres.
GIRLS.
fair, For they shall have our rooms to-night, We'll sleep in o - pen air. You are real - ly
8va
cres.
ff
mf
most po - lite, This is hardly fair, They'll give up their rooms to-night and sleep in o - pen
cres.
air
loco.
ff
CHICK.
Look here, old man, I've a bone to pick with you.
Allegro.
mf

GILES.

Pick it then as soon as you can, There won't be any left if you don't hurry.

CHICK.

You represented this

is - land to me as un - in - hab - it - ed; Do you think it right to de -

GILES.

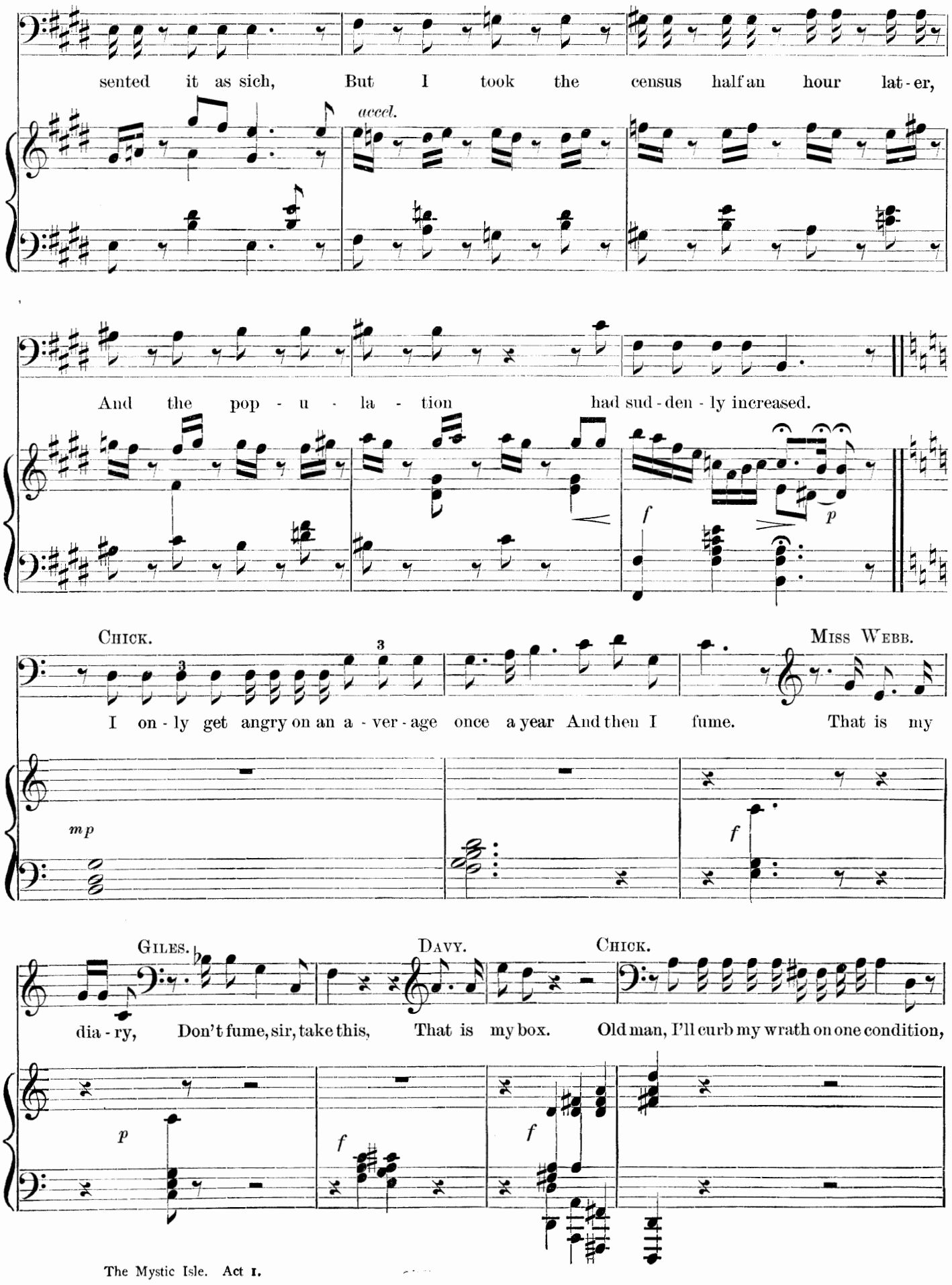
ceive me in this fashion? I

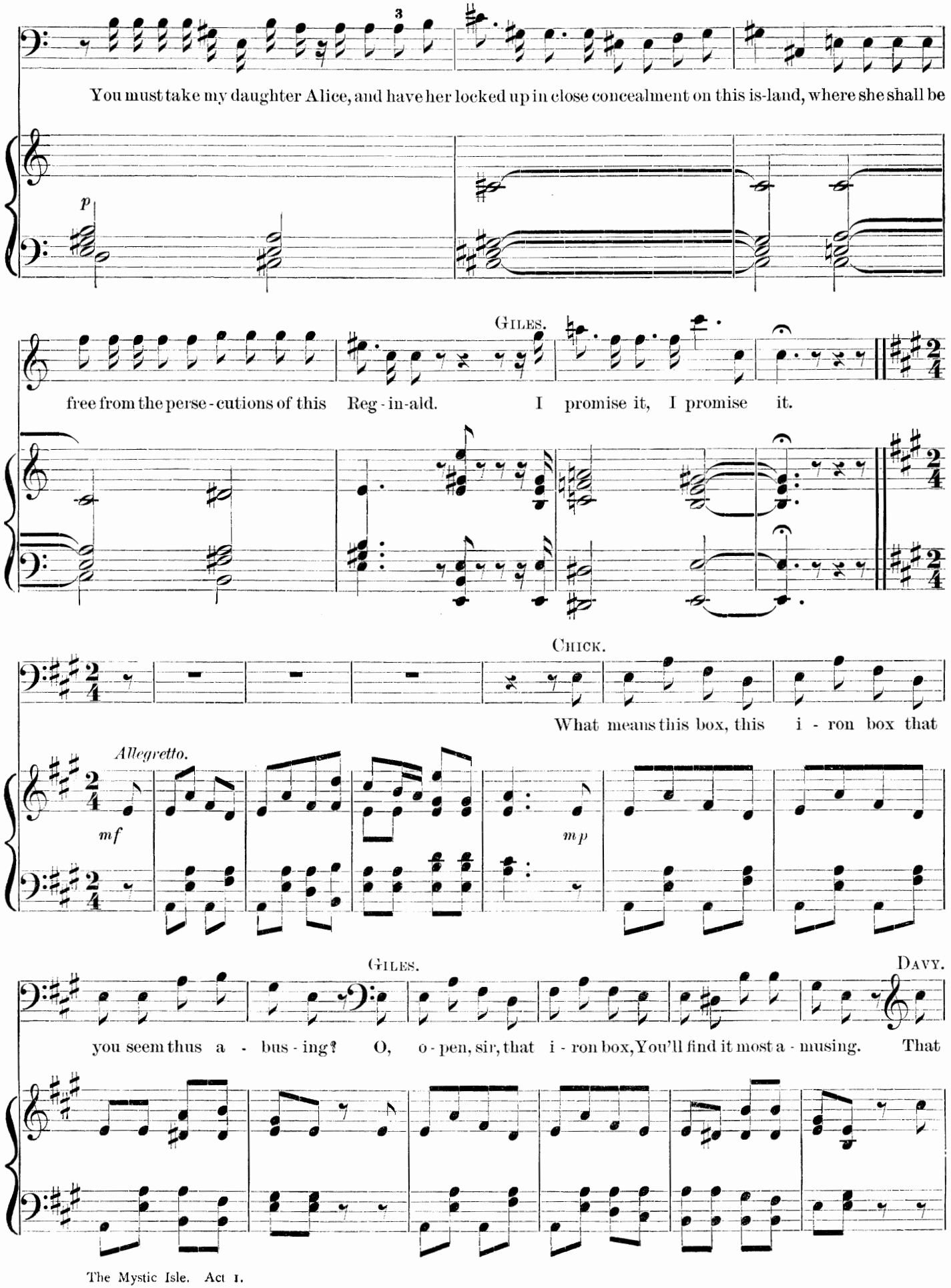
dim.

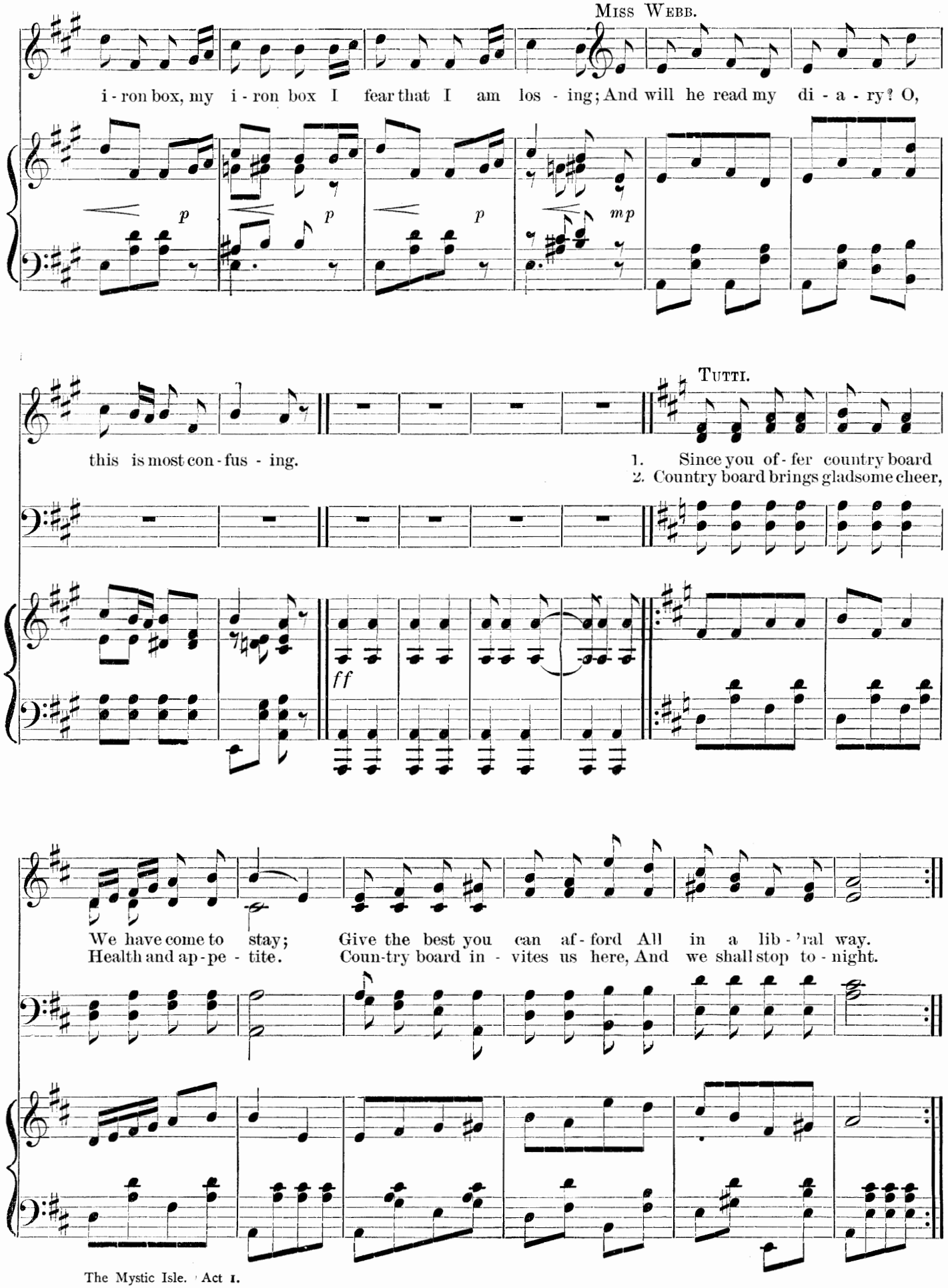
p

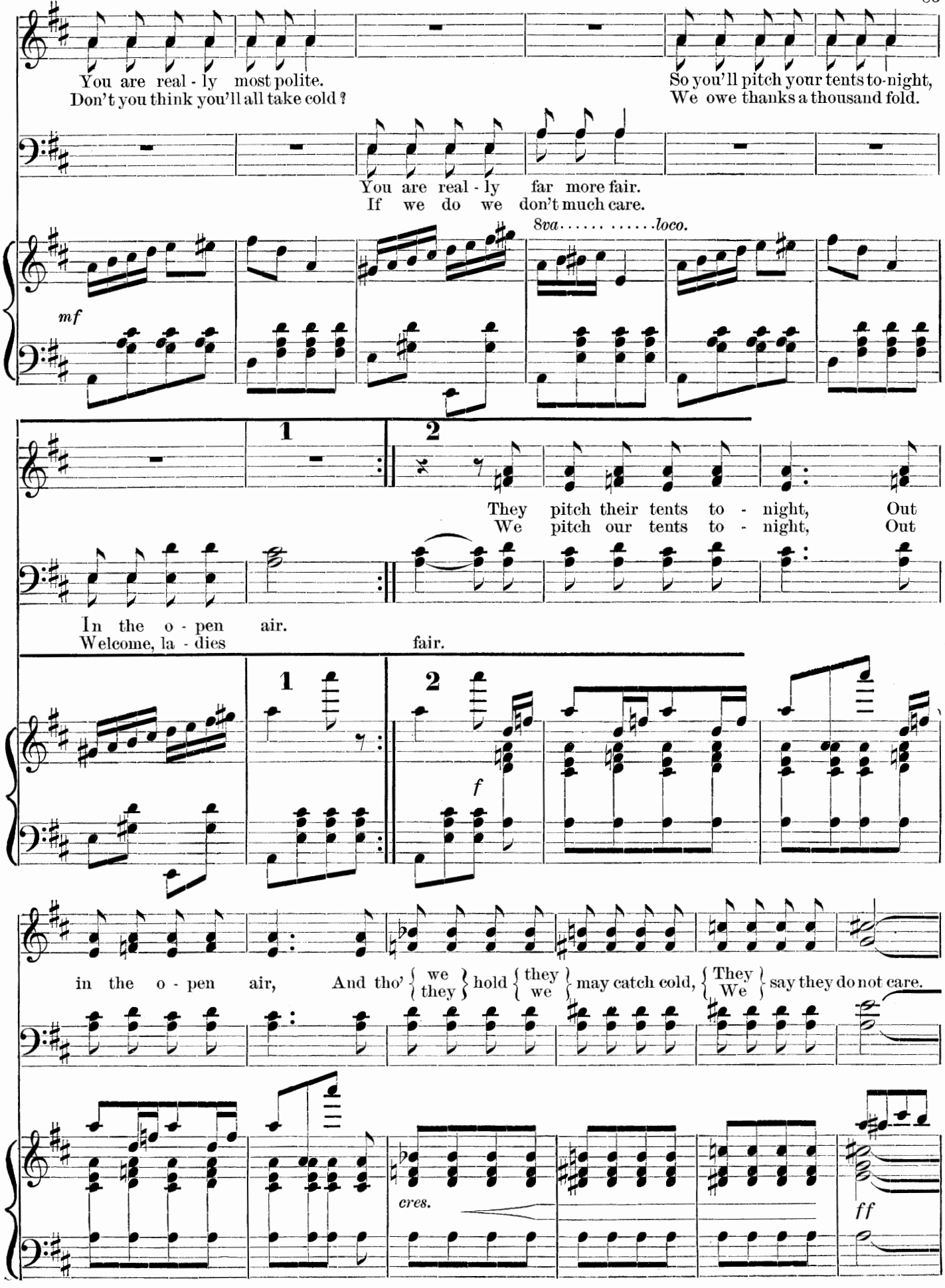
p

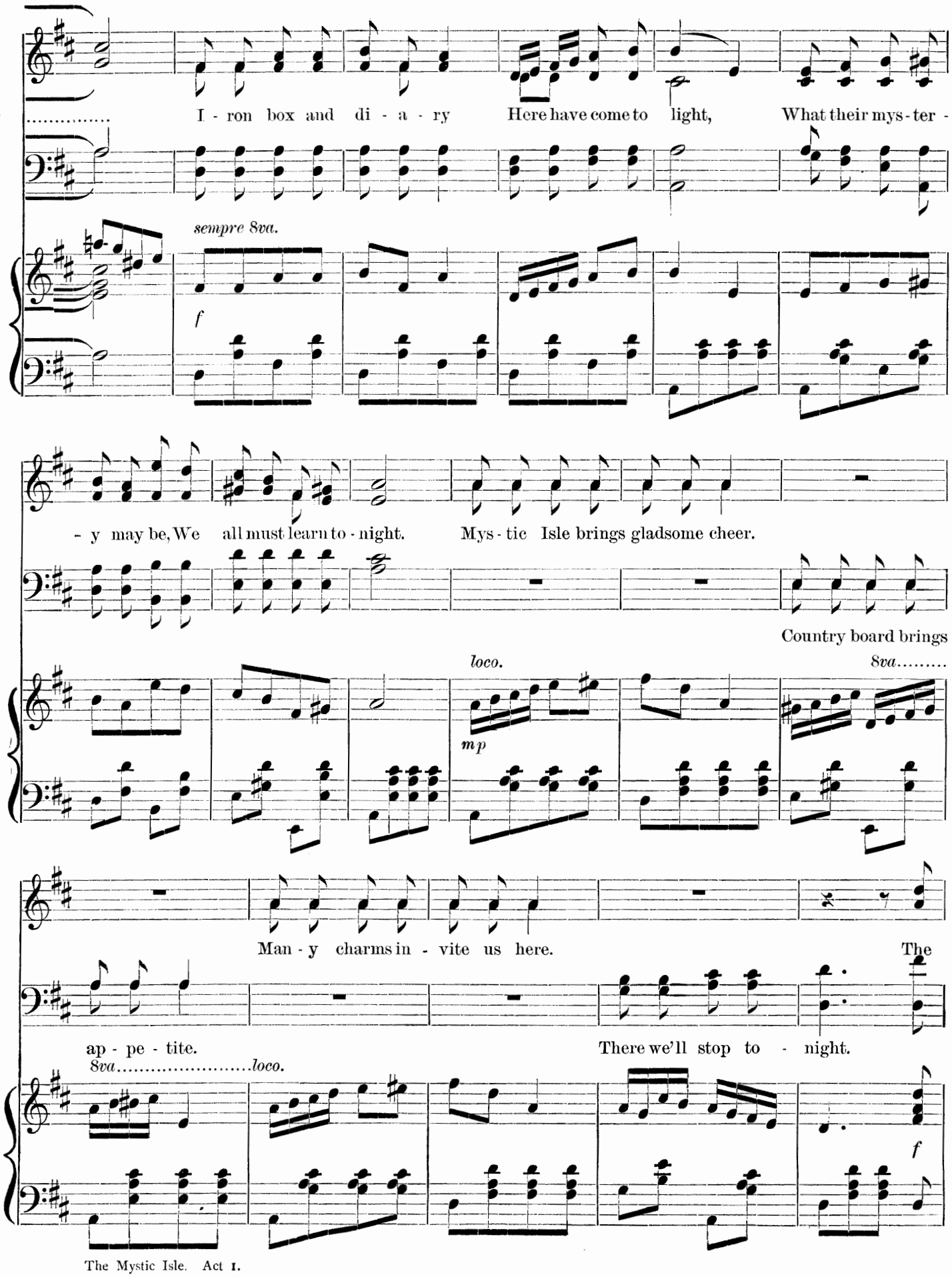
hadn't no in - tention of de - ceiv - in' you; This island was uninhabited when I repre-

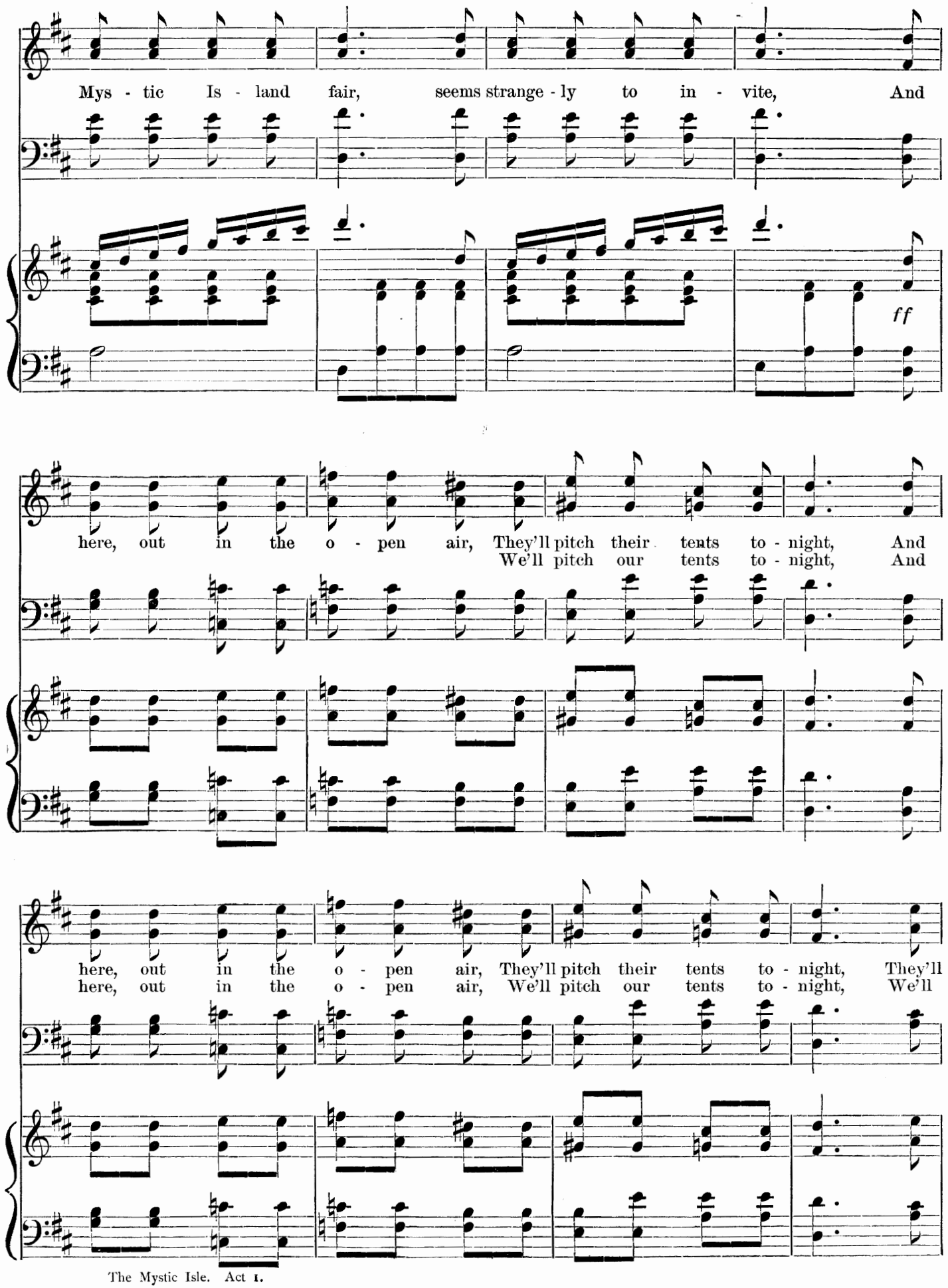

sented it as sich, But I took the census half an hour lat-er,
accel.
And the pop-u-la-tion had sud-den-ly increased.
f
p
Chick.
Miss Webb.
I on-ly get angry on an a-ver-age once a year And then I fume. That is my
mp
f
Giles.
Davy.
Chick.
dia-ry, Don't fume, sir, take this, That is my box. Old man, I'll curb my wrath on one condition,
p
f
f

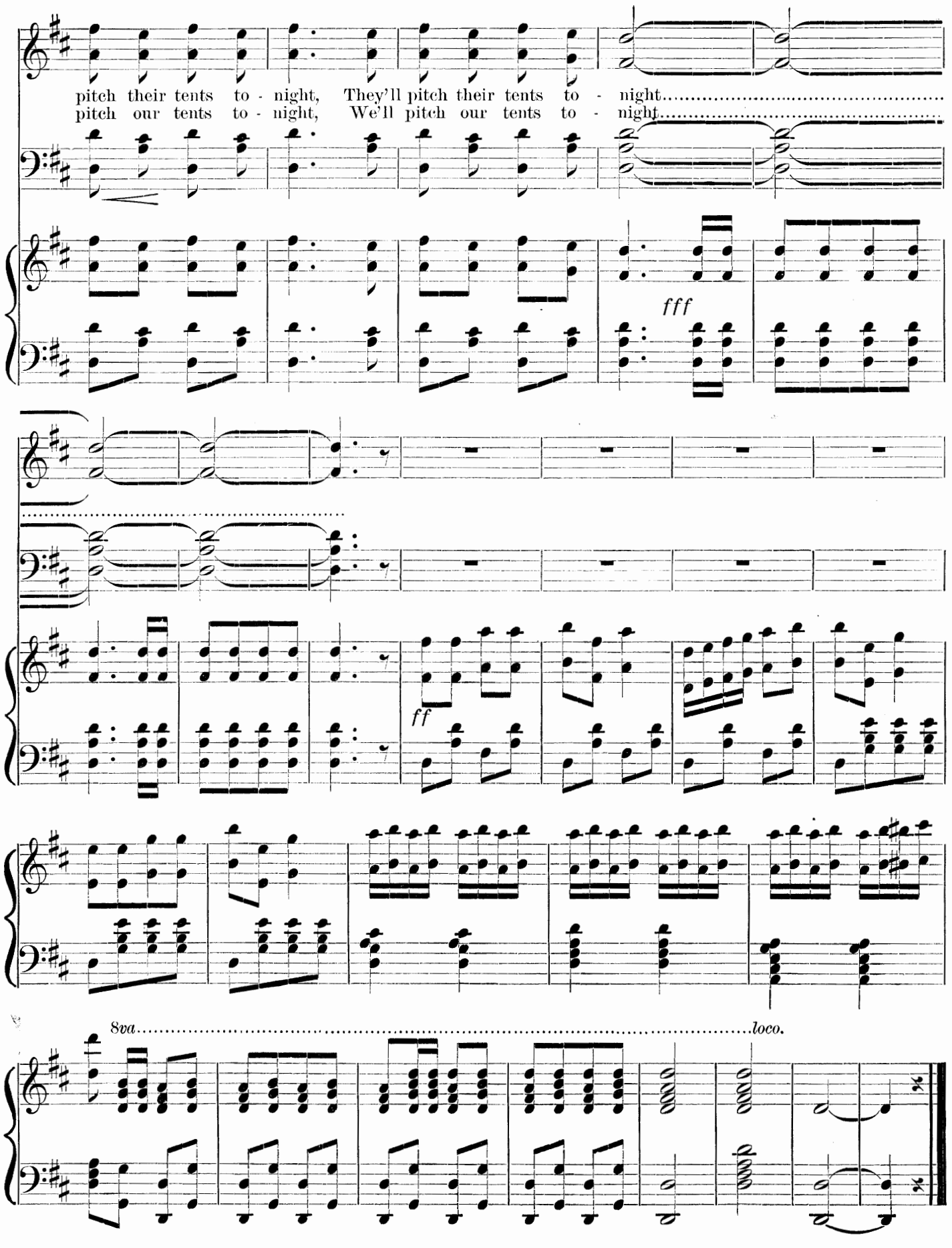

3
You must take my daughter Alice, and have her locked up in close concealment on this is-land, where she shall be
p
Giles.
free from the perse-cutions of this Reg-in-ald. I promise it, I promise it.
Chick.
What means this box, this i-ron box that
Allegretto.
mf
mp
Giles.
Davy.
you seem thus a-bus-ing? O, o-pen, sir, that i-ron box, You'll find it most a-musing. That


Miss Webb.
i - ron box, my i - ron box I fear that I am los - ing; And will he read my di - a - ry? O,
p
p
p
mp
this is most con - fus - ing.
Tutti.
1. Since you of - fer country board
2. Country board brings gladsome cheer,
ff
We have come to stay; Give the best you can af - ford All in a lib - 'ral way.
Health and ap - pe - tite. Coun-try board in - vites us here, And we shall stop to - night.


You are real - ly most polite.
Don't you think you'll all take cold?
So you'll pitch your tents to-night,
We owe thanks a thousand fold.
You are real - ly far more fair.
If we do we don't much care.
8va..... .....loco.
mf
1
2
They pitch their tents to - night, Out
We pitch our tents to - night, Out
In the o - pen air.
Welcome, la - dies fair.
1
2
f
in the o - pen air, And tho' { we / they } hold { they / we } may catch cold, { They / We } say they do not care.
cres.
ff


I - ron box and di - a - ry Here have come to light, What their mys - ter -
sempre 8va.
f
- y may be, We all must learn to - night. Mys - tic Isle brings gladsome cheer.
Country board brings
loco.
8va.....
mp
Man - y charms in - vite us here.
The
ap - pe - tite.
There we'll stop to - night.
8va.....loco.
f

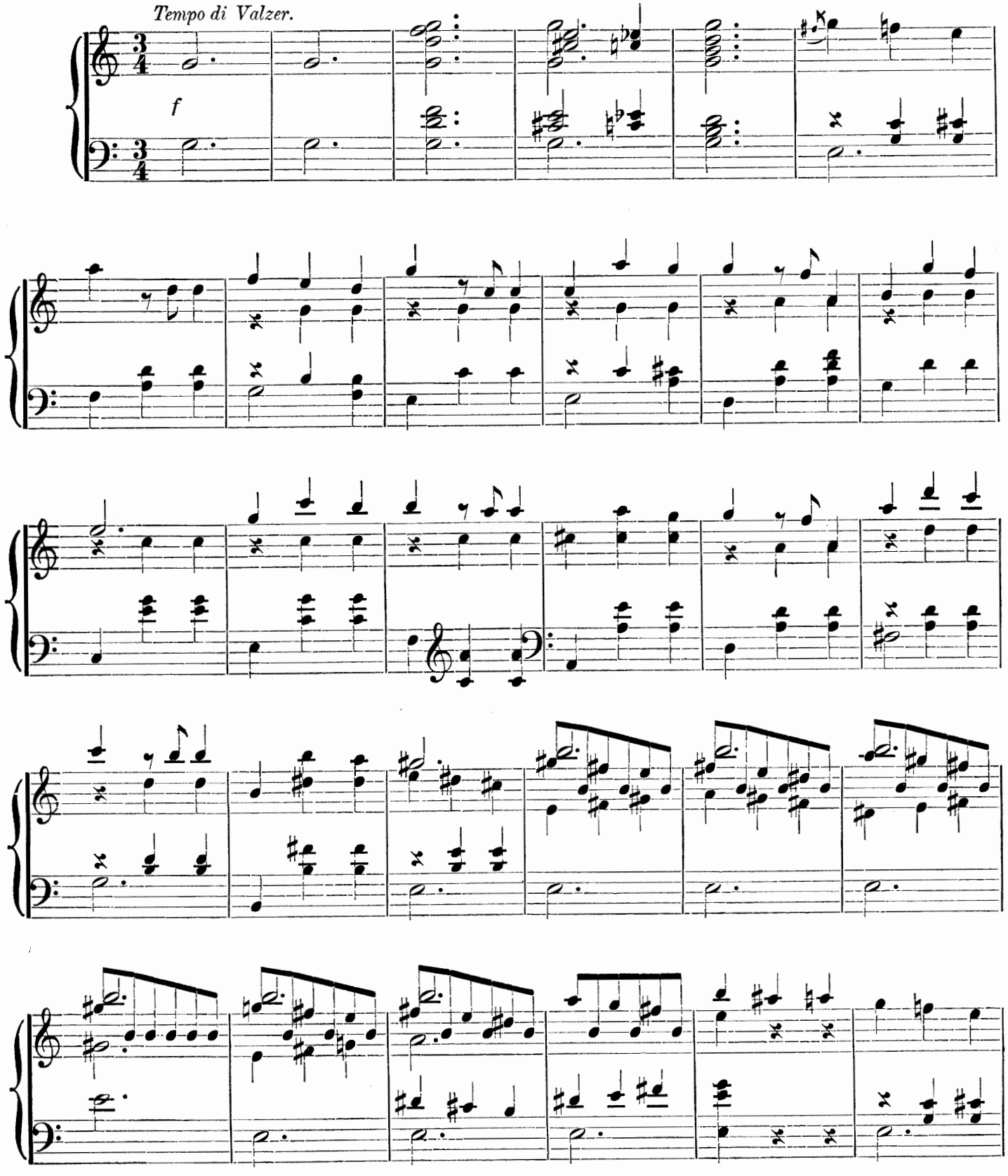

Mys - tic Is - land fair, seems strange - ly to in - vite, And
ff
here, out in the o - pen air, They'll pitch their tents to - night, And
We'll pitch our tents to - night, And
here, out in the o - pen air, They'll pitch their tents to - night, They'll
here, out in the o - pen air, We'll pitch our tents to - night, We'll



END OF ACT IST. (CURTAIN.)

ACT II.

Intermezzo.



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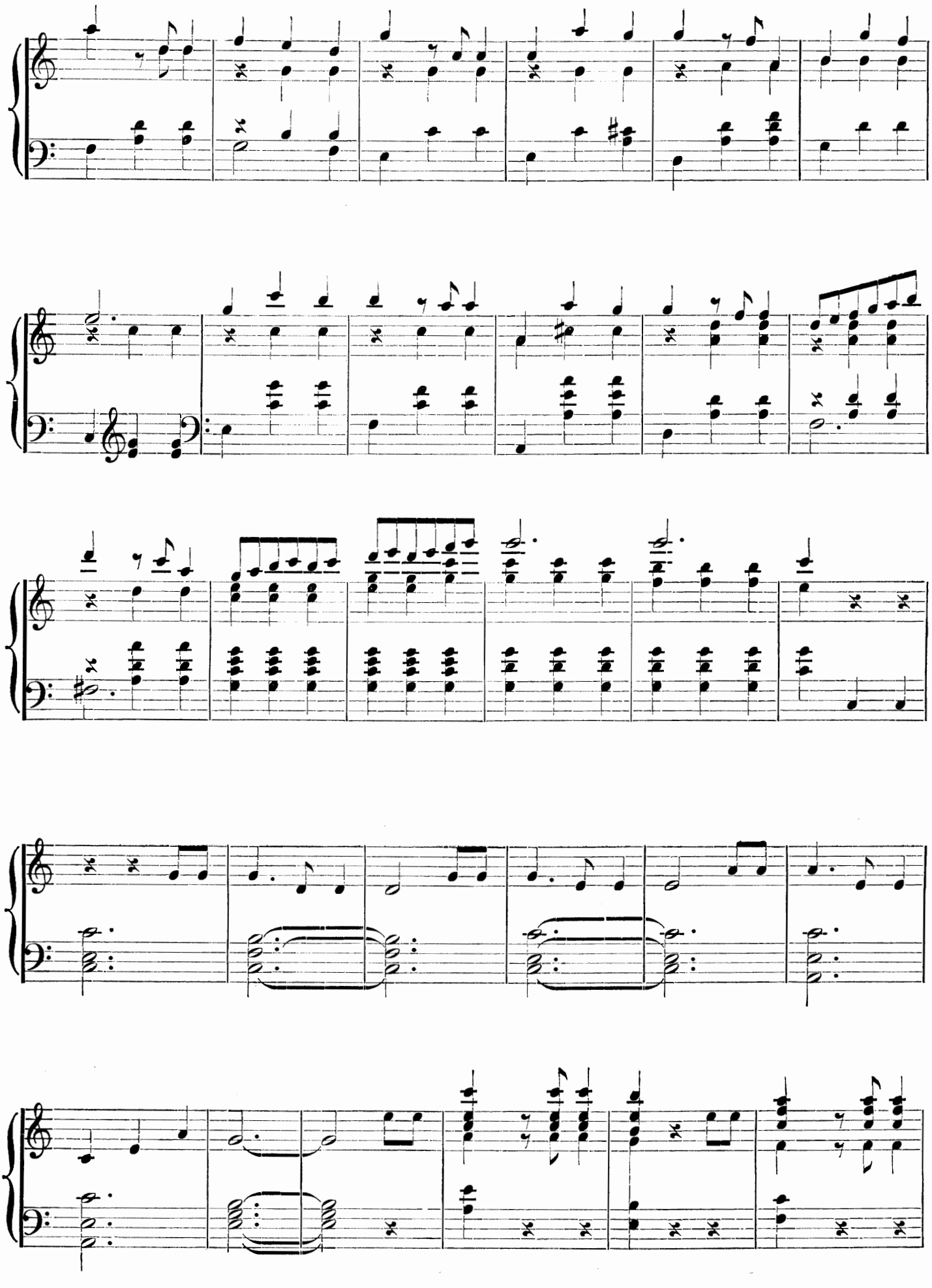
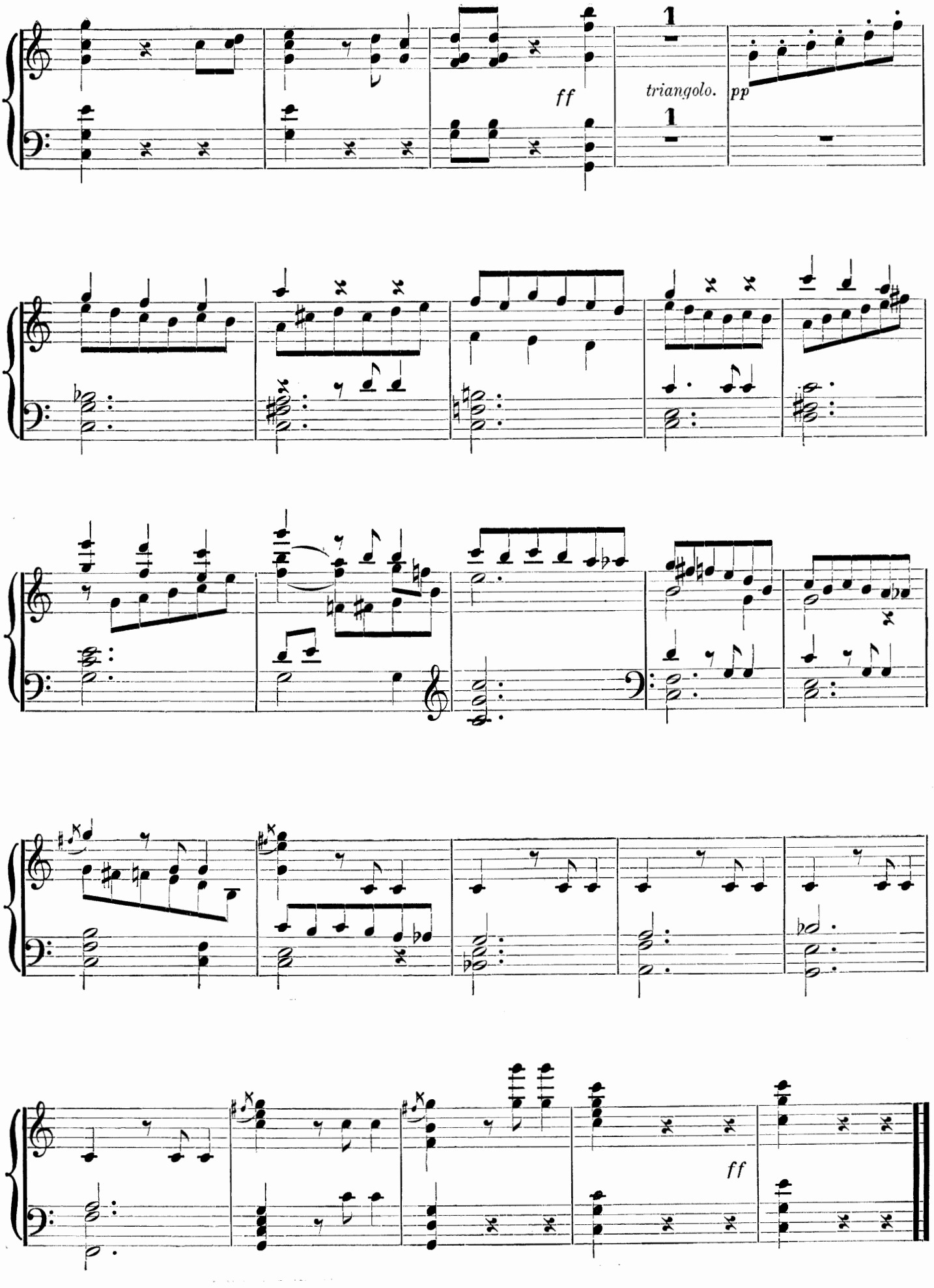
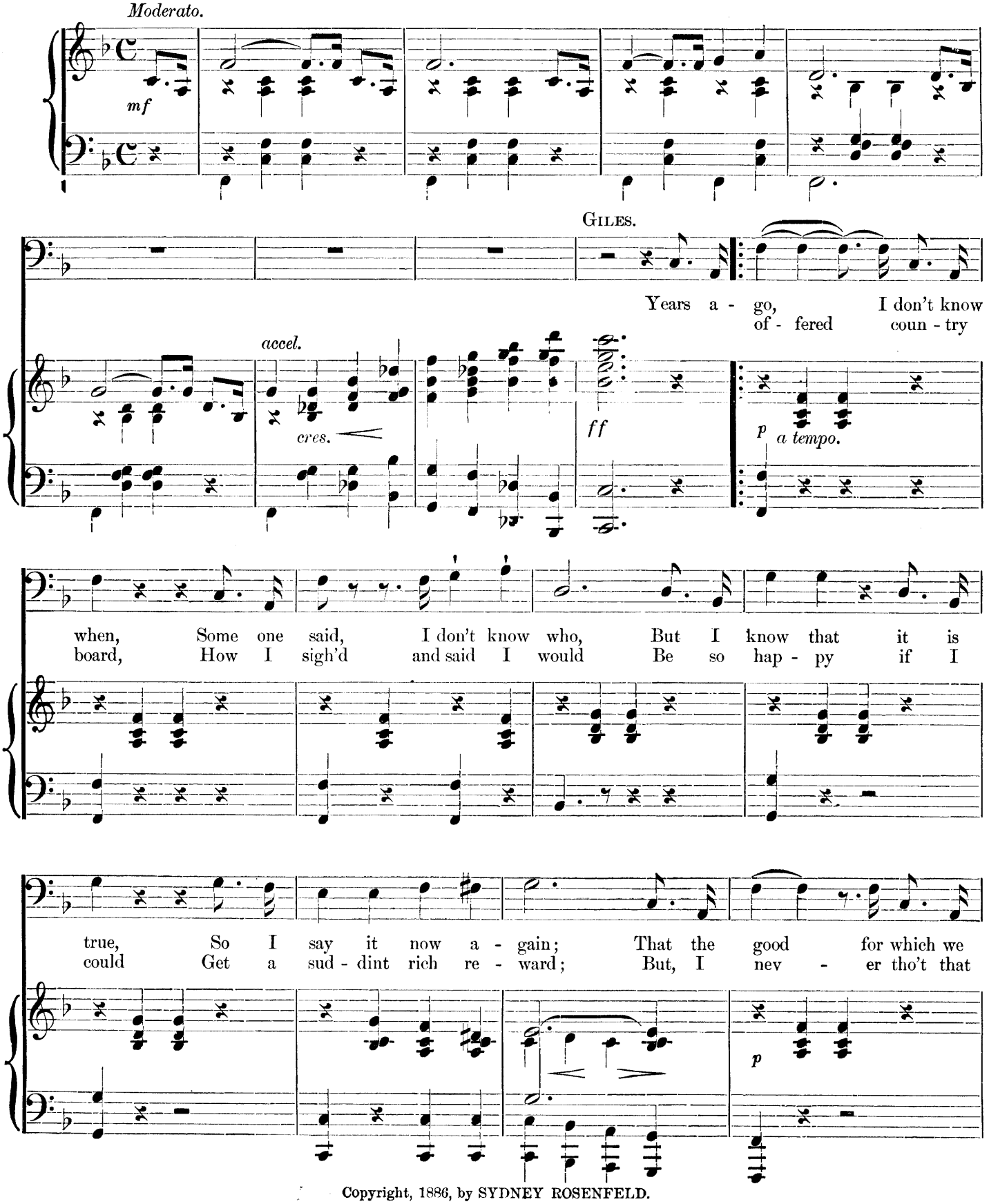



ff
1
triangolo.
pp
1
ff

Lament.—"Which is Why."

No. 11.

Giles and Davy.



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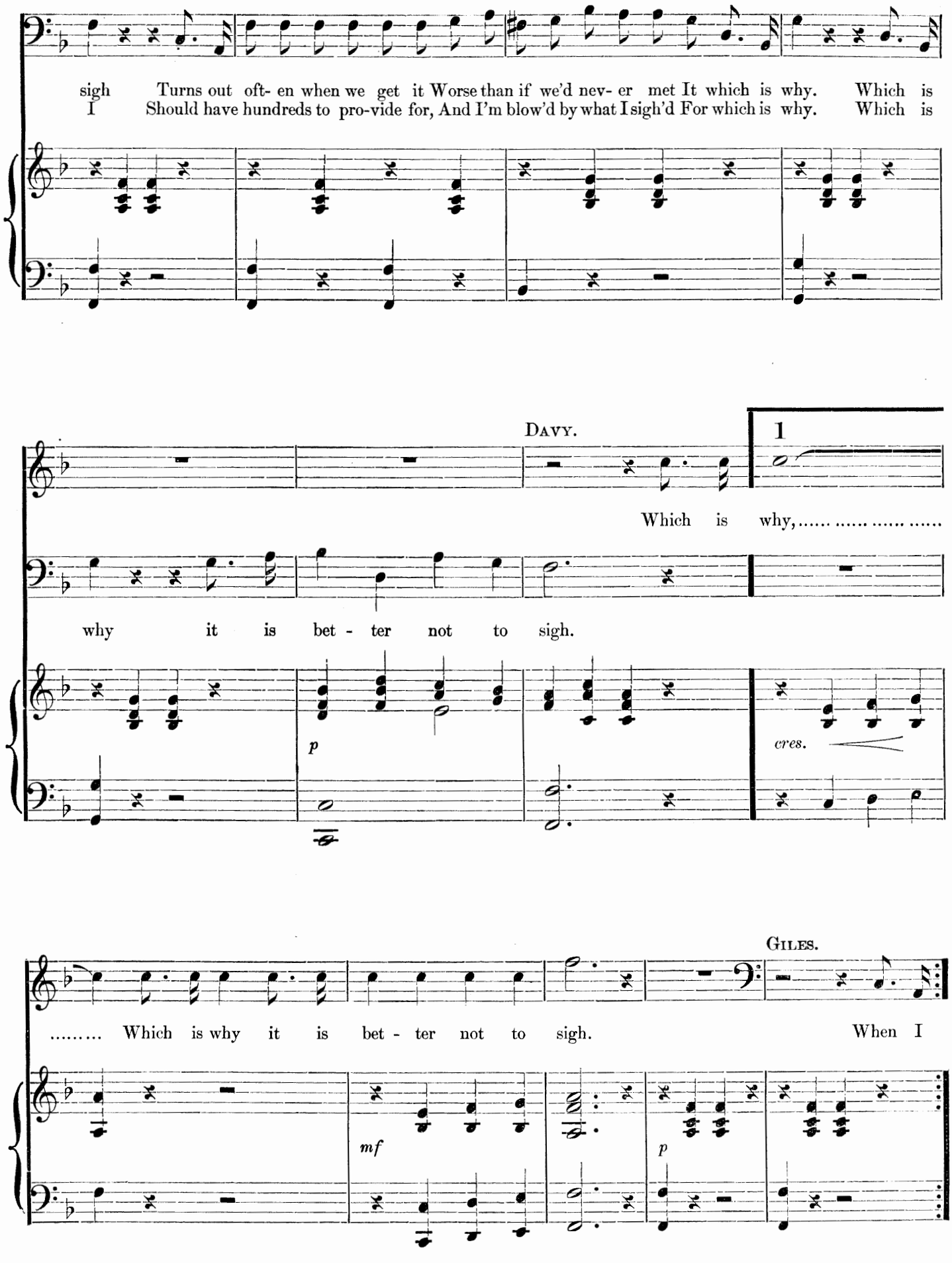
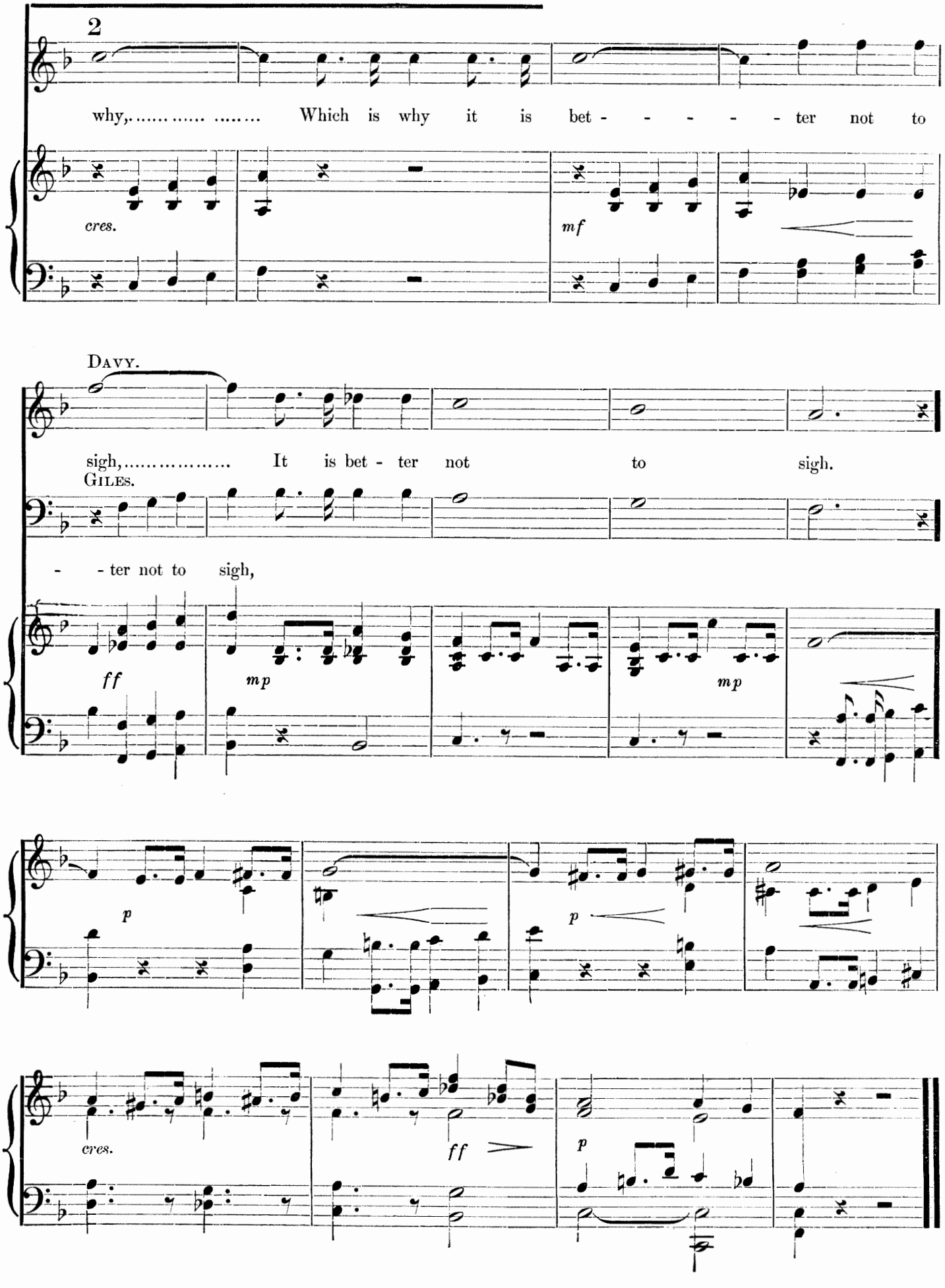
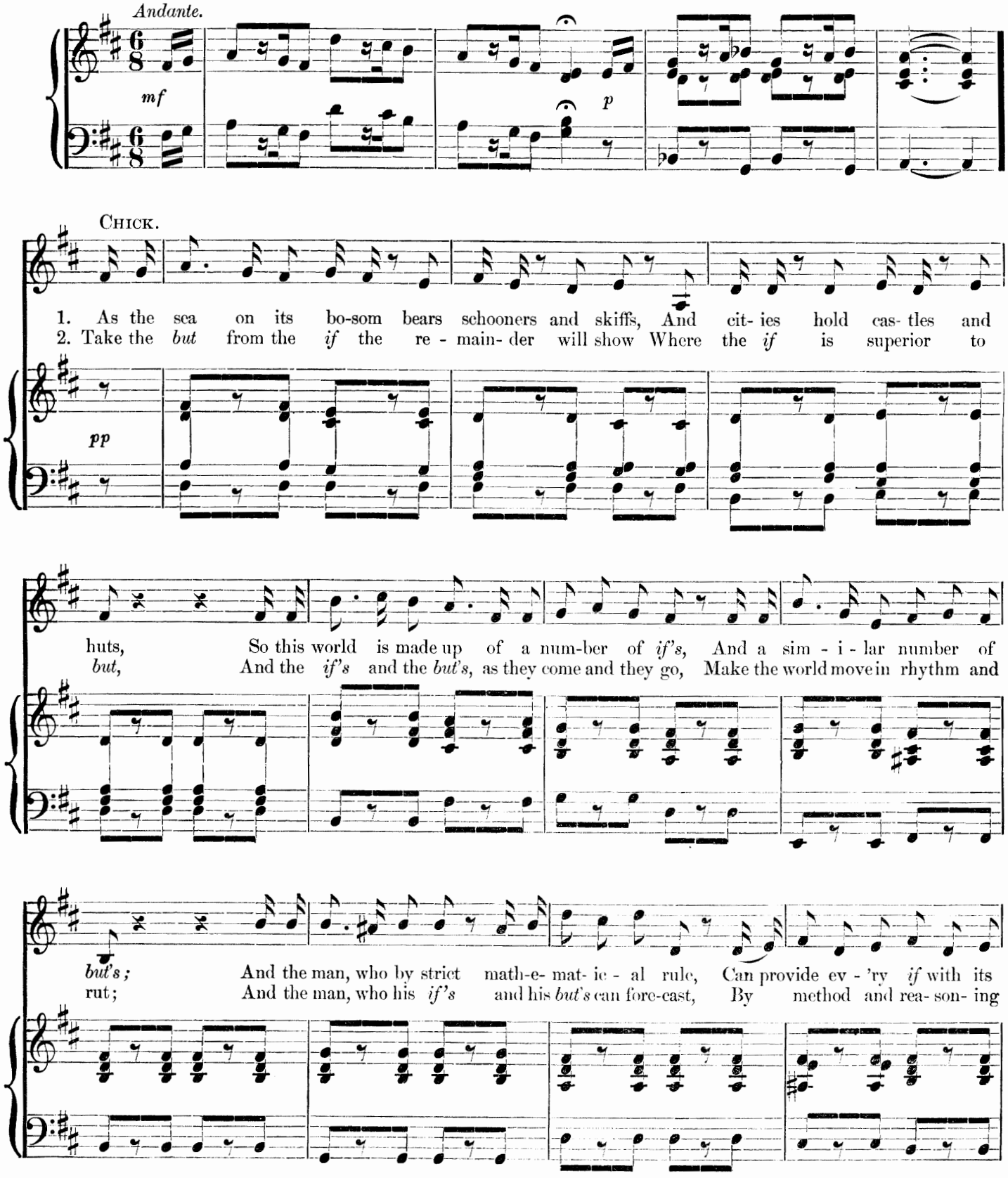

sigh Turns out oft- en when we get it Worse than if we'd nev- er met It which is why. Which is
I Should have hundreds to pro-vide for, And I'm blow'd by what I sigh'd For which is why. Which is
DAVY.
1
Which is why,..... ....
why it is bet - ter not to sigh.
p
cres.
GILES.
..... Which is why it is bet - ter not to sigh. When I
mf
p


2
why,..... .... Which is why it is bet - - - - - ter not to
cres.
mf
DAVY.
sigh,..... It is bet - ter not to sigh.
GILES.
- - ter not to sigh,
ff
mp
mp
p
p
cres.
ff
p

Trio.—The "If's" and the "But's."

No. 12.

Chickerlick, Giles and Davy.



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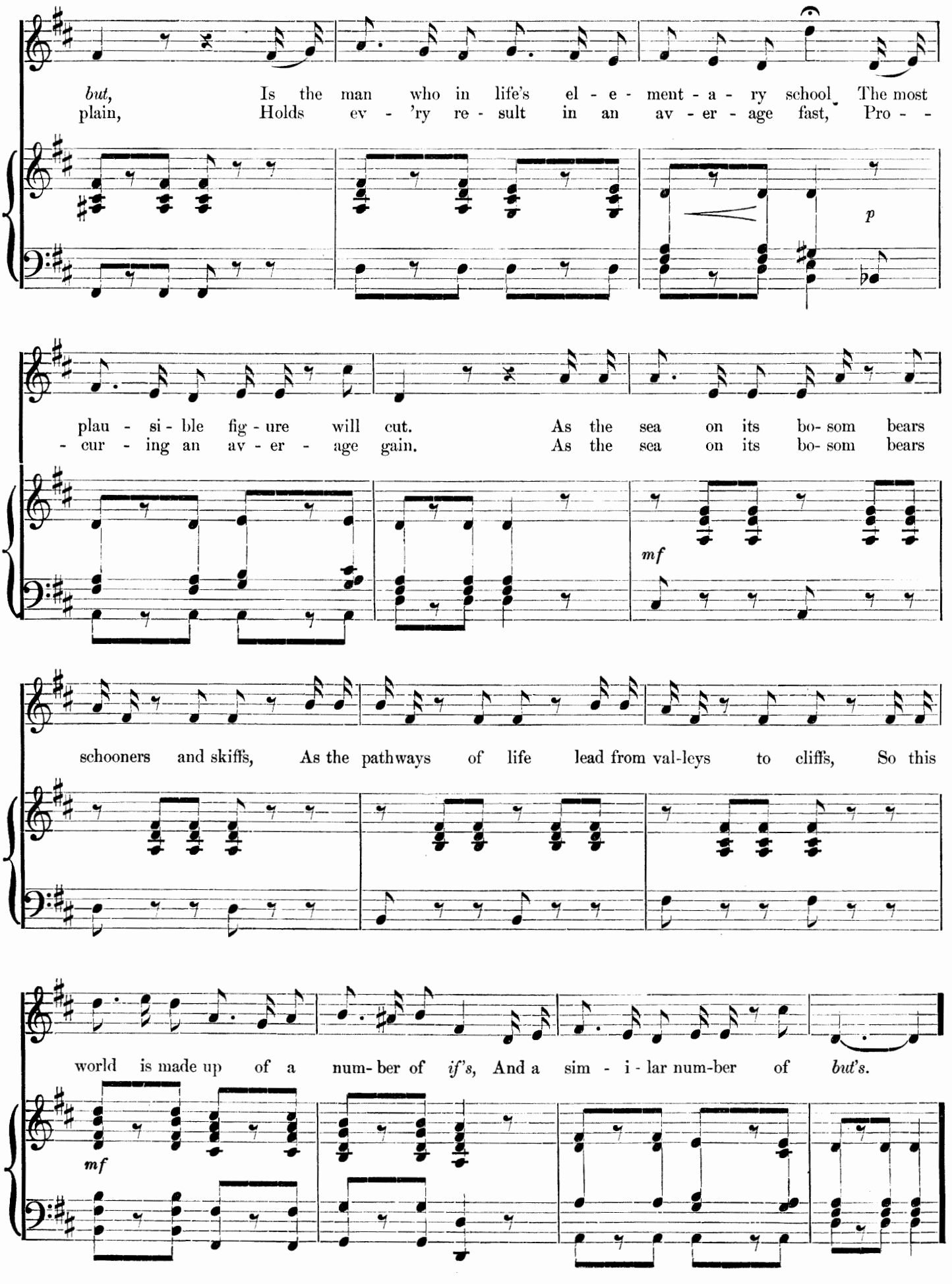
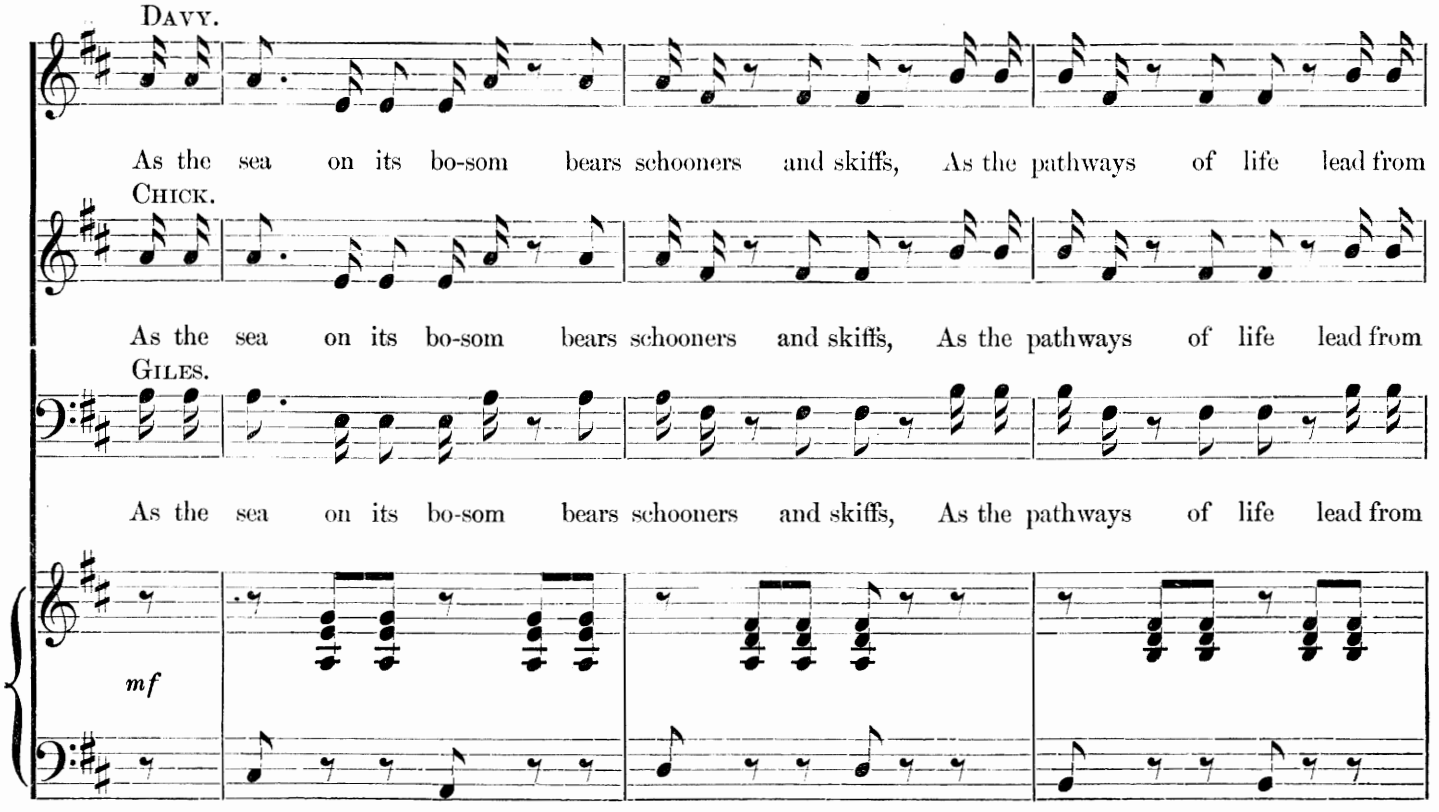
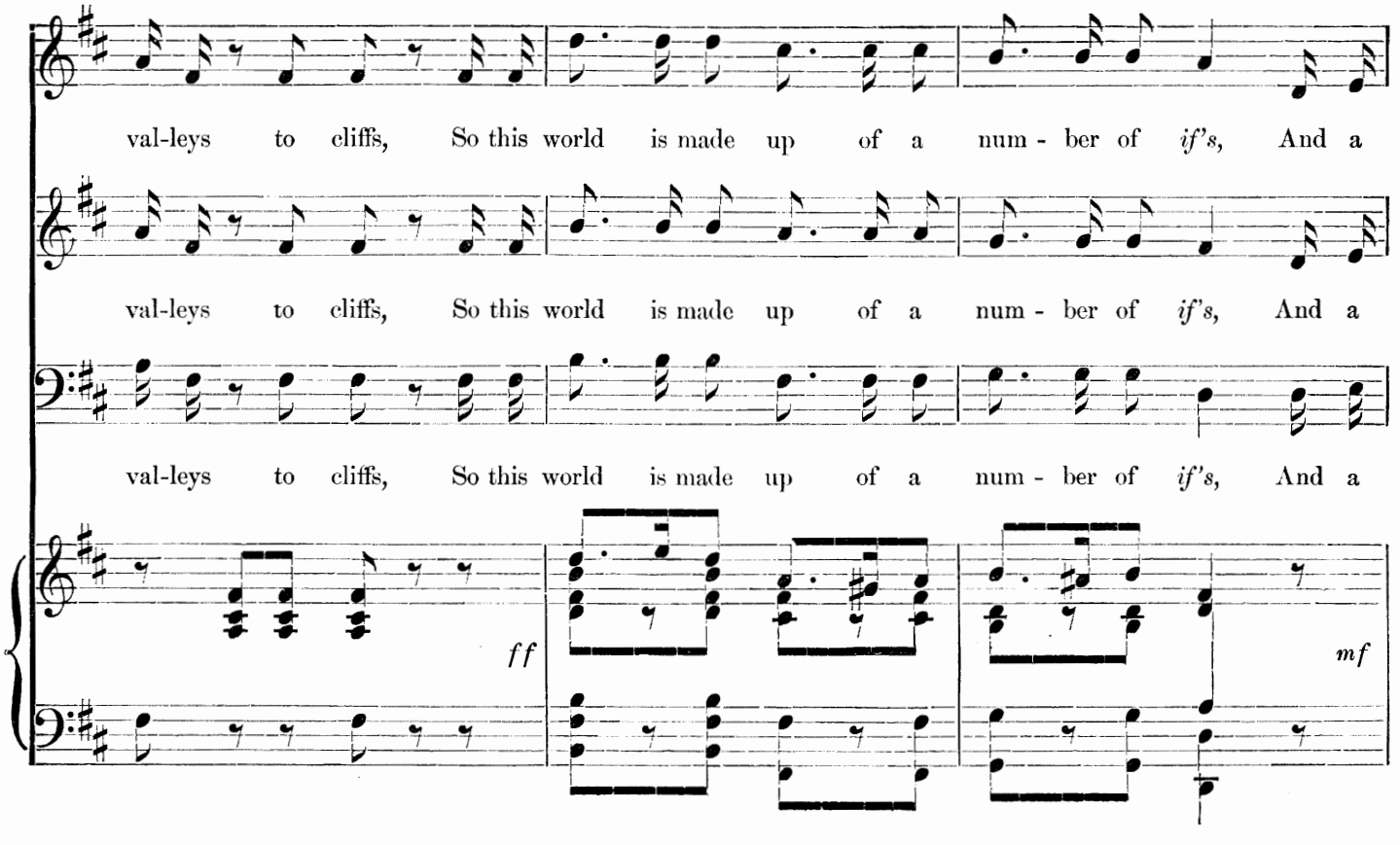
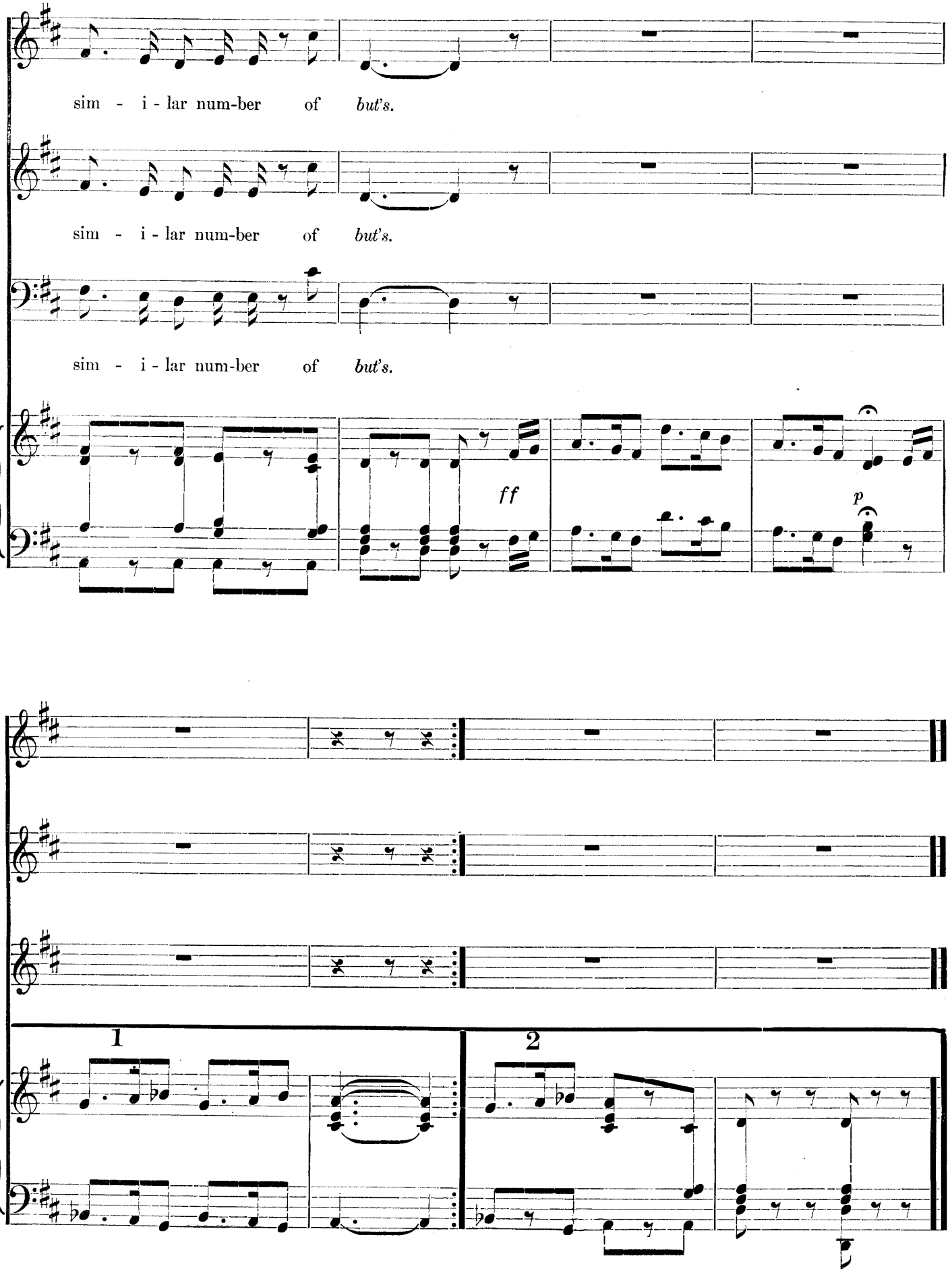

but, Is the man who in life's el - e - ment - a - ry school The most
plain, Holds ev - 'ry re - sult in an av - er - age fast, Pro - -
p
plau - si - ble fig - ure will cut. As the sea on its bo- som bears
- cur - ing an av - er - age gain. As the sea on its bo- som bears
mf
schooners and skiffs, As the pathways of life lead from val-leys to cliffs, So this
world is made up of a num- ber of *if's,* And a sim - i - lar num-ber of *but's.*
mf


Davy.
As the sea on its bo-som bears schooners and skiffs, As the pathways of life lead from
Chick.
As the sea on its bo-som bears schooners and skiffs, As the pathways of life lead from
Giles.
As the sea on its bo-som bears schooners and skiffs, As the pathways of life lead from
mf

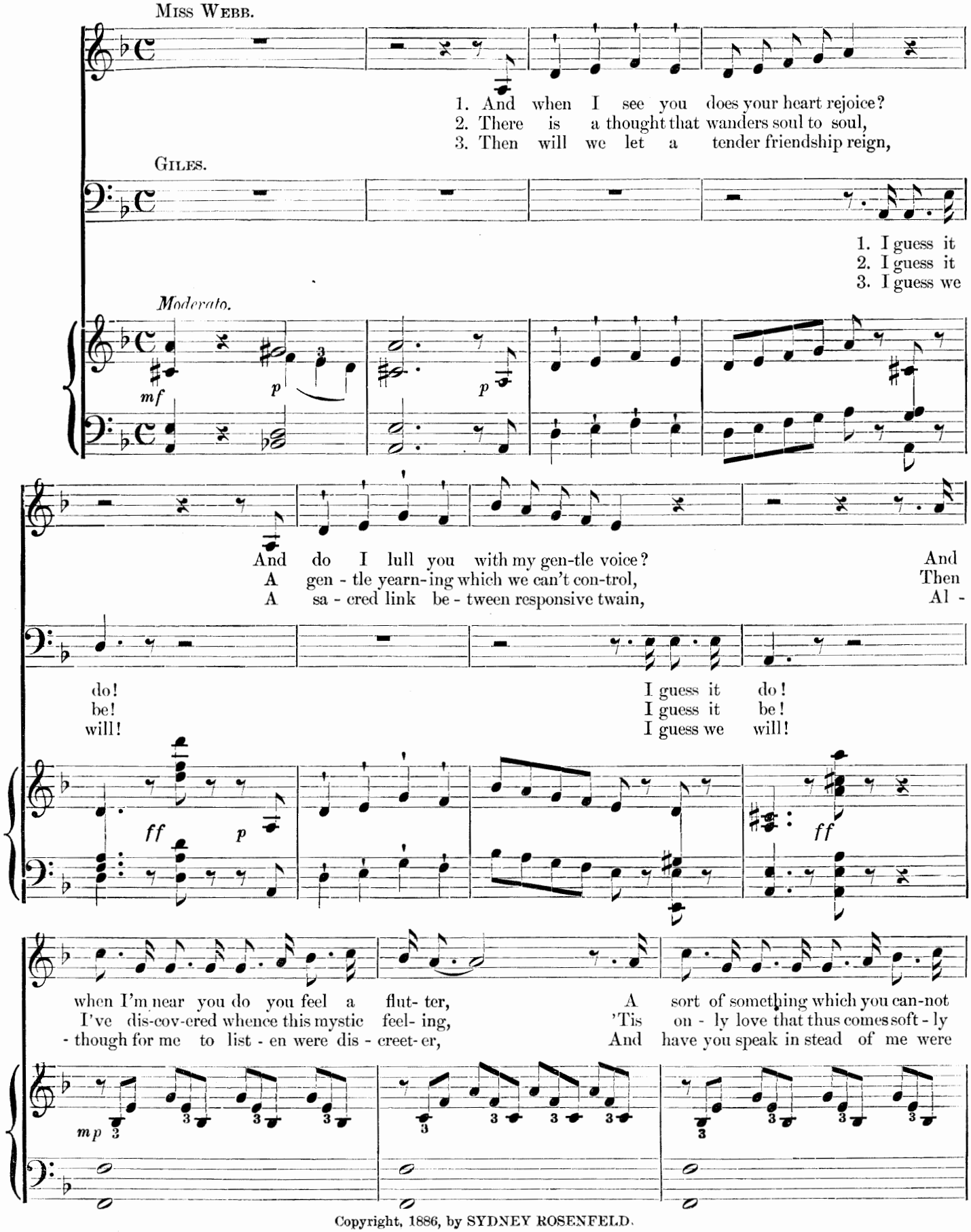

val-leys to cliffs, So this world is made up of a num - ber of *if's*, And a
val-leys to cliffs, So this world is made up of a num - ber of *if's*, And a
val-leys to cliffs, So this world is made up of a num - ber of *if's*, And a
ff
mf


sim - i - lar num-ber of but's.
sim - i - lar num-ber of but's.
sim - i - lar num-ber of but's.
ff
p
1
2

Duett.

Miss Webb and Giles.

No. 13.



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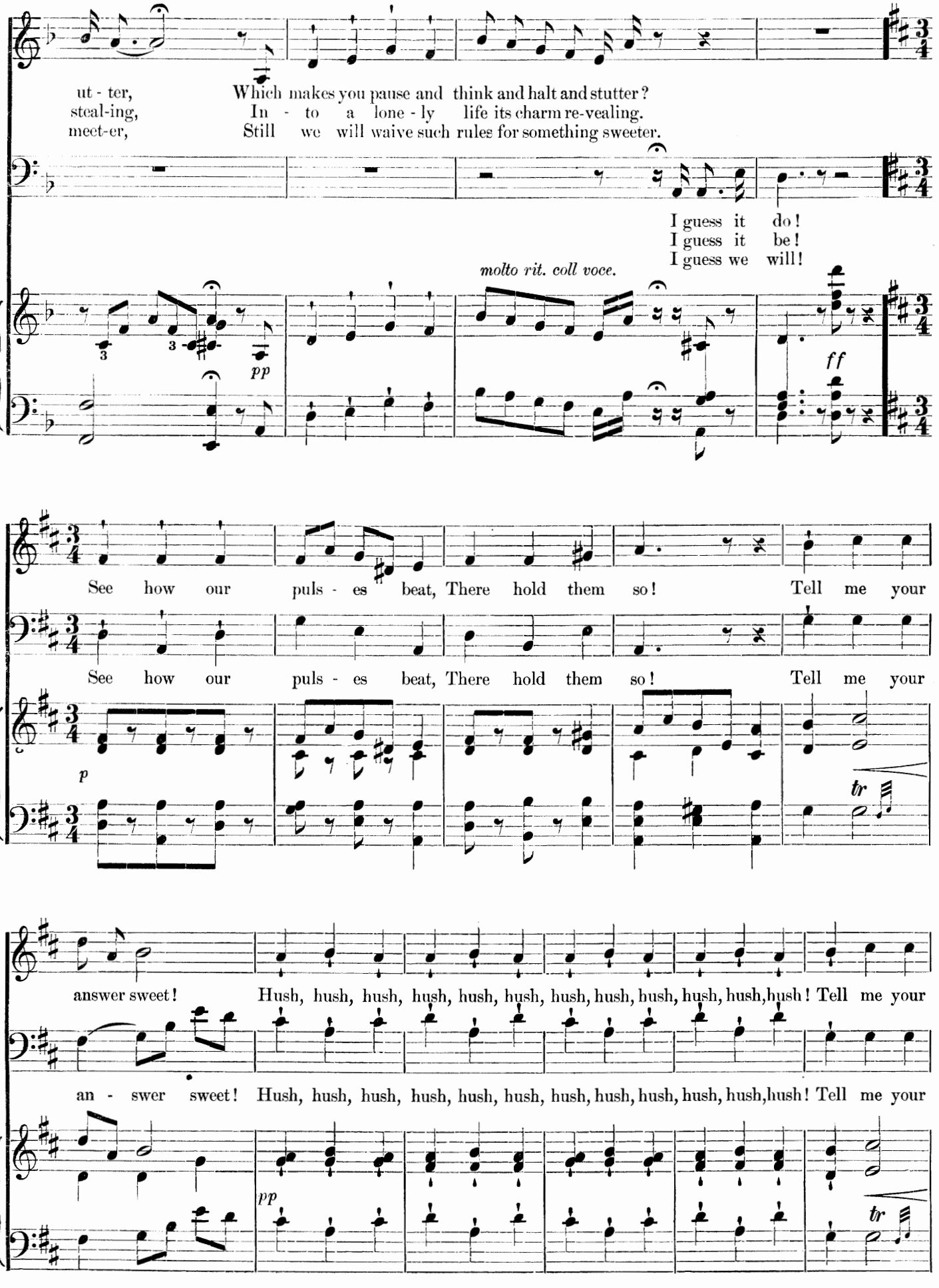
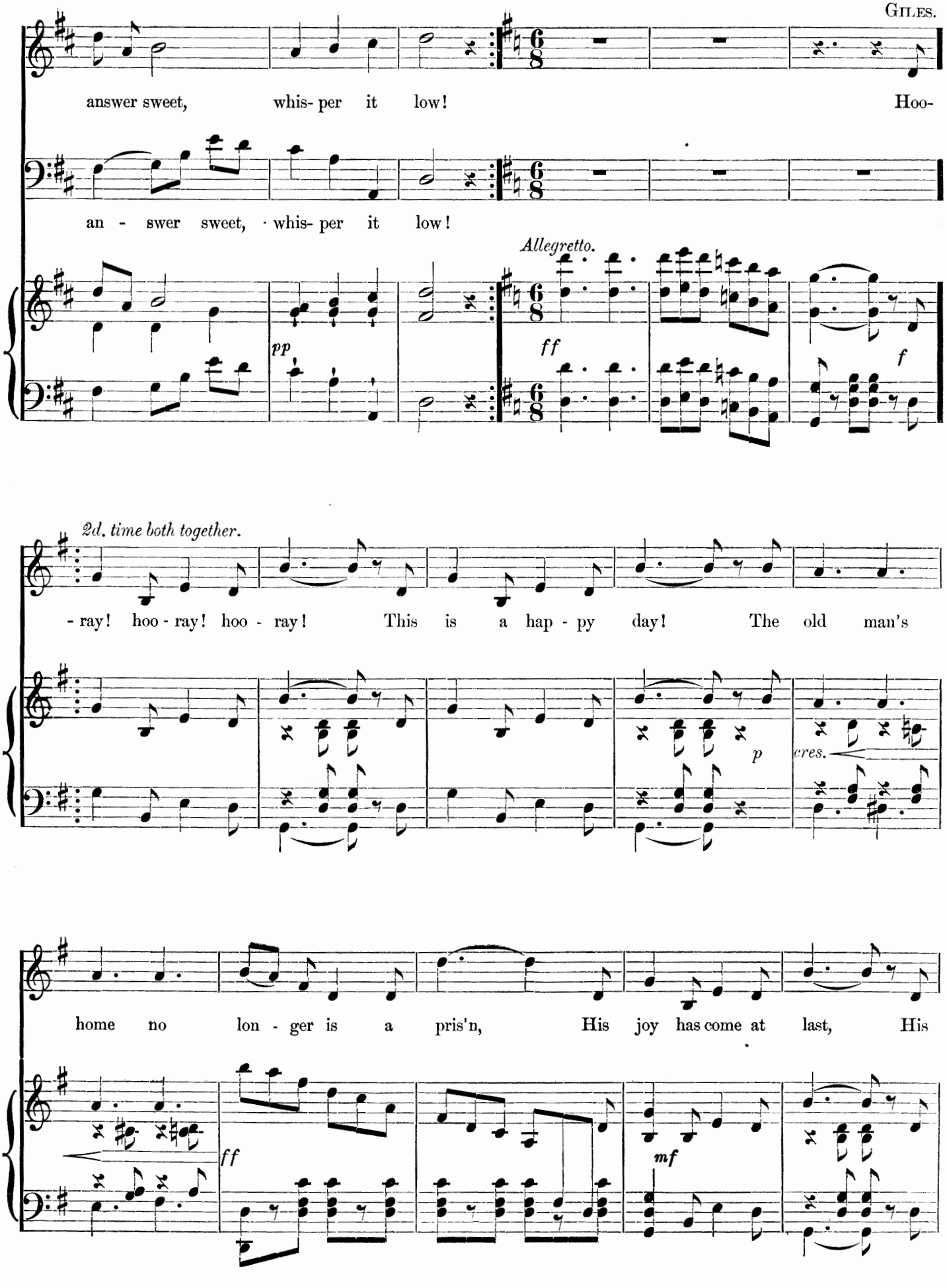
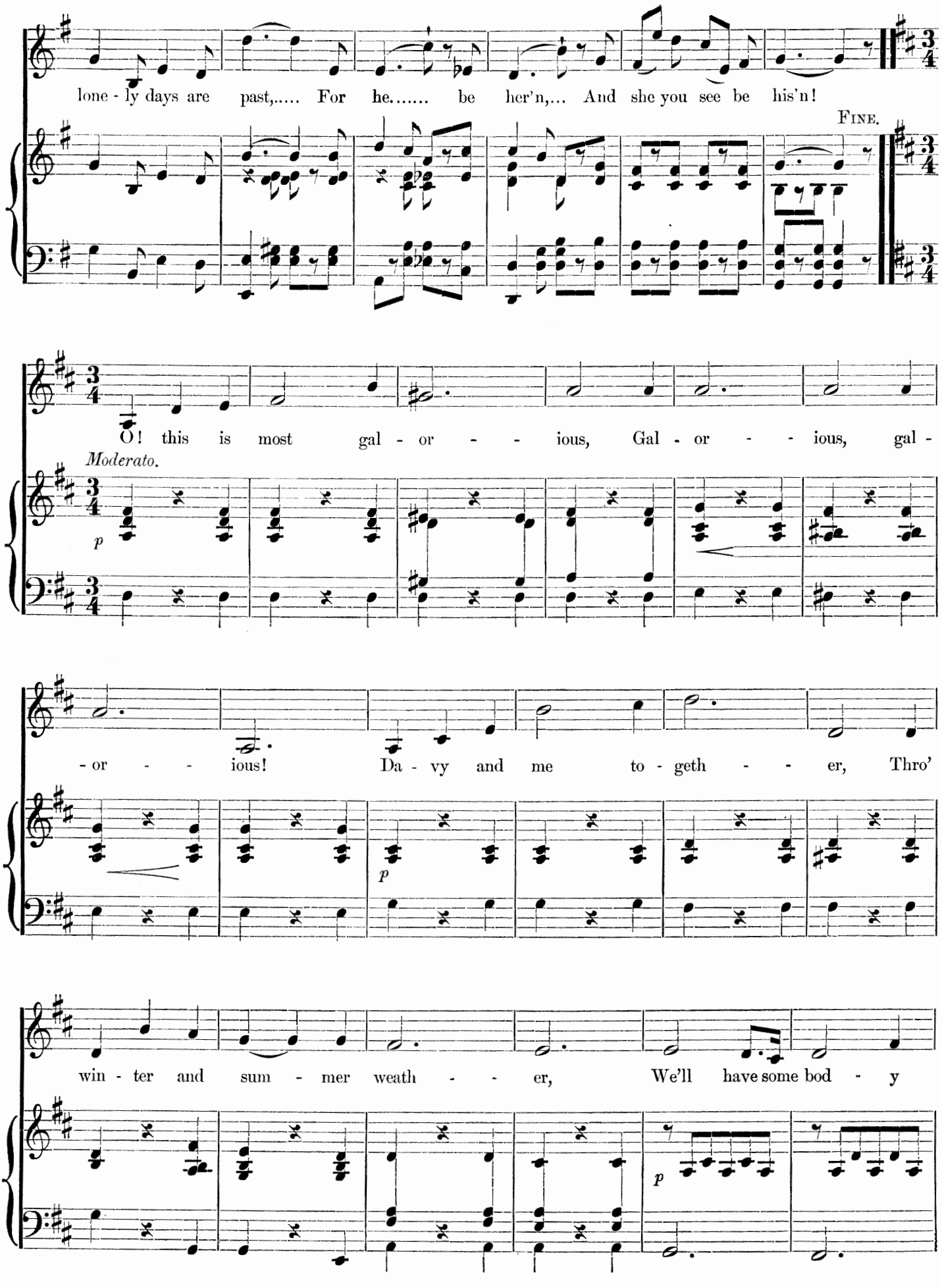
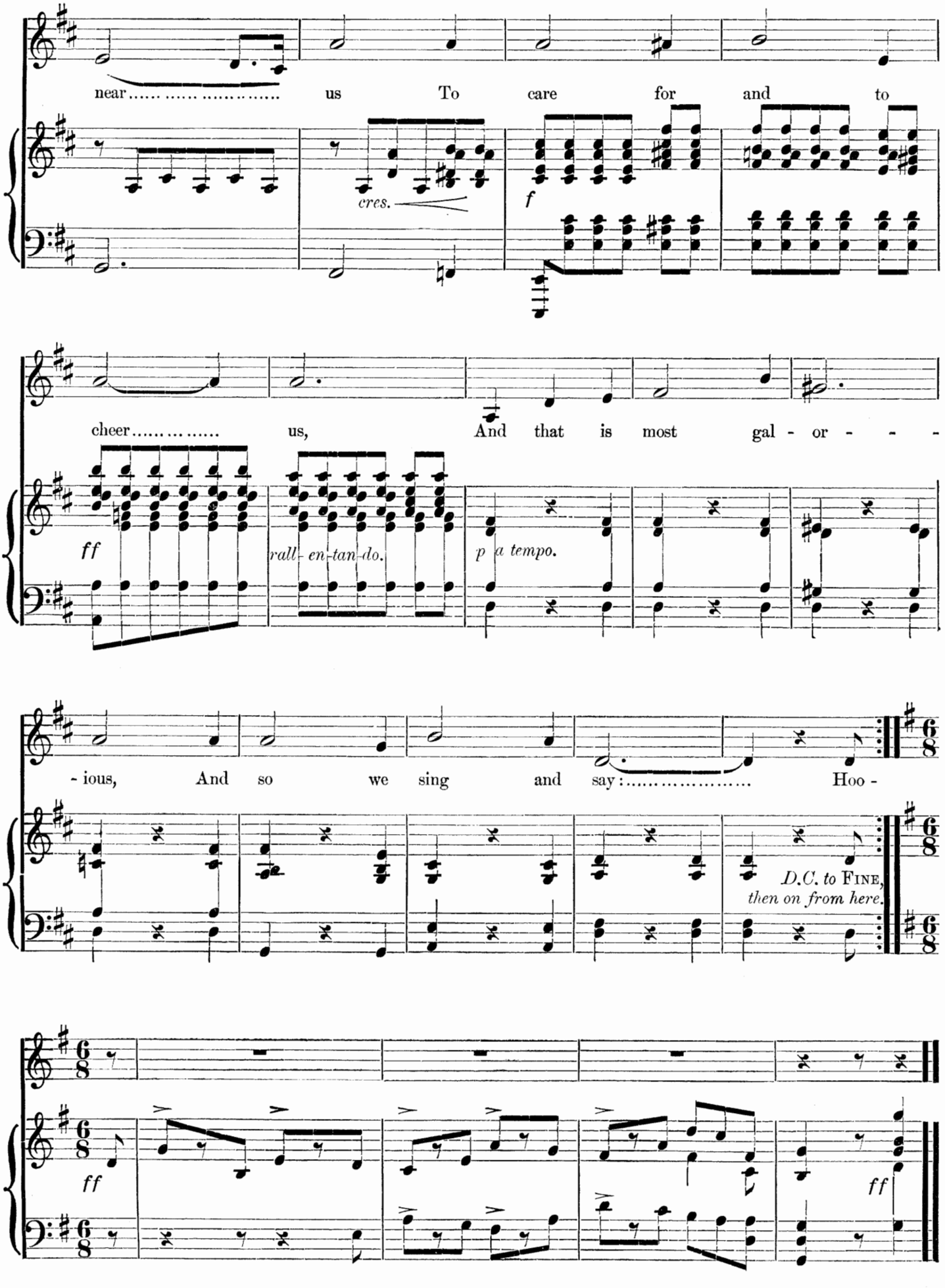

ut - ter, Which makes you pause and think and halt and stutter?
steal-ing, In - to a lone - ly life its charm re-vealing.
meet-er, Still we will waive such rules for something sweeter.
I guess it do!
I guess it be!
I guess we will!
molto rit. coll voce.
pp
ff
See how our puls - es beat, There hold them so! Tell me your
See how our puls - es beat, There hold them so! Tell me your
p
tr
answer sweet! Hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush! Tell me your
an - swer sweet! Hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush! Tell me your
pp
tr


answer sweet, whis- per it low! Hoo-
an - swer sweet, whis- per it low!
Allegretto.
pp
ff
f
2d. time both together.
- ray! hoo - ray! hoo - ray! This is a hap - py day! The old man's
p
cres.
home no lon - ger is a pris'n, His joy has come at last, His
ff
mf

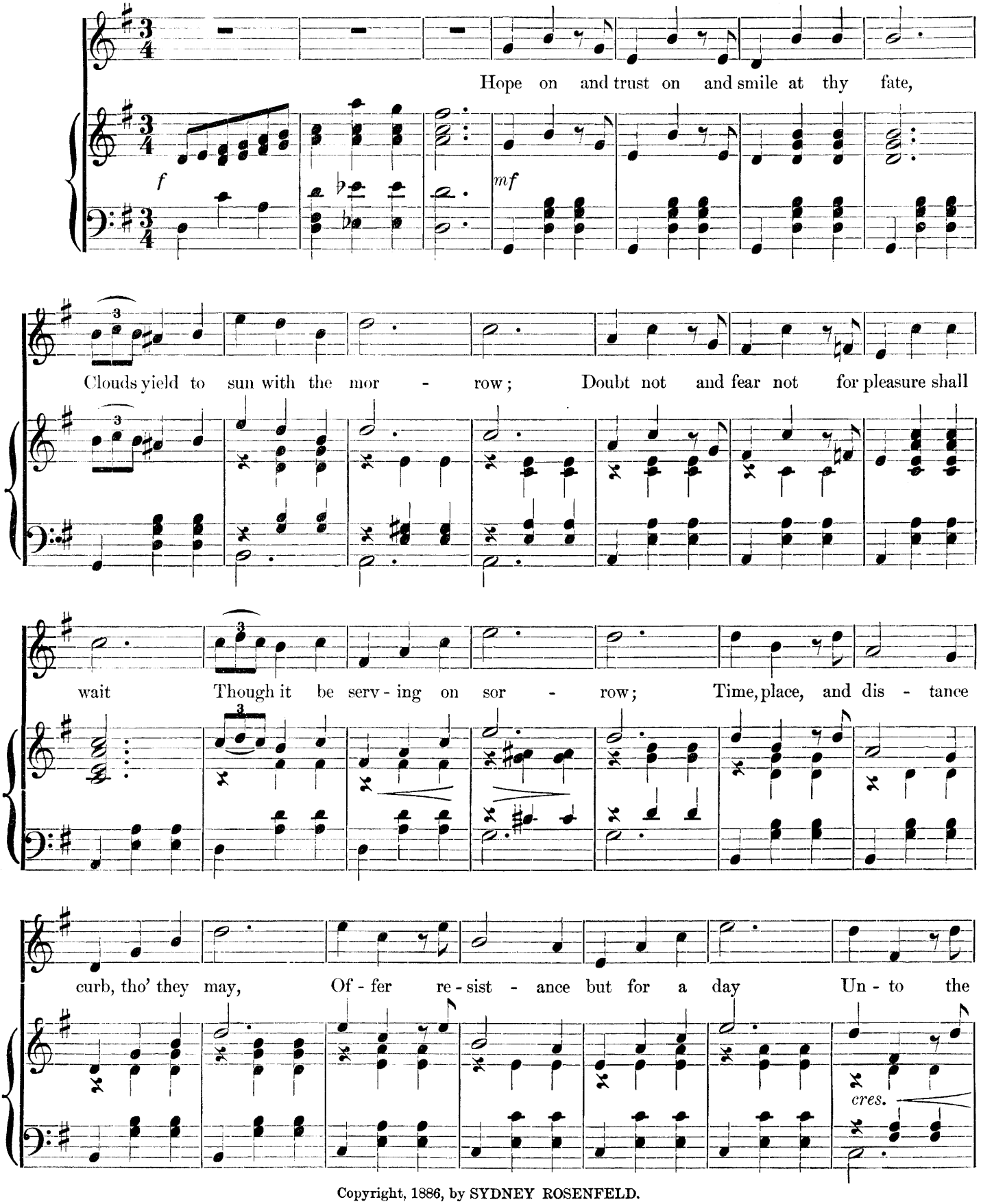

lone - ly days are past,..... For he..... be her'n,... And she you see be his'n!
FINE.
O! this is most gal - or - - - ious, Gal - or - - - ious, gal -
Moderato.
p
- or - - - ious! Da - vy and me to - geth - - - er, Thro'
p
win - ter and sum - mer weath - - - er, We'll have some bod - y
p


near..... .... us To care for and to
cres.
f
cheer..... ..... us, And that is most gal - or - - -
ff
rall- en-tan-do.
p a tempo.
- ious, And so we sing and say:..... Hoo -
D.C. to Fine, then on from here.
ff
ff

Waltz Song.

No. 14.

Alice.



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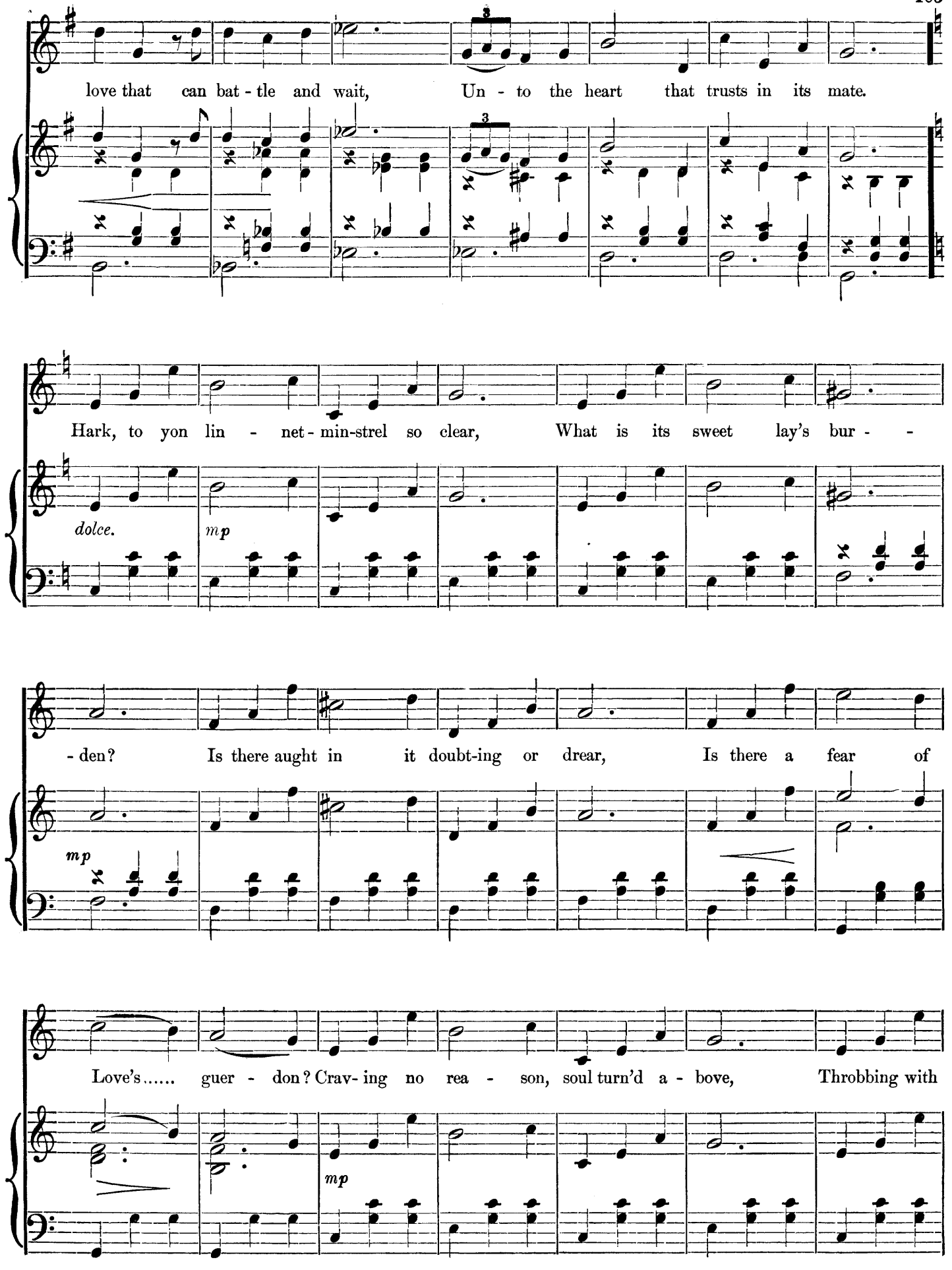
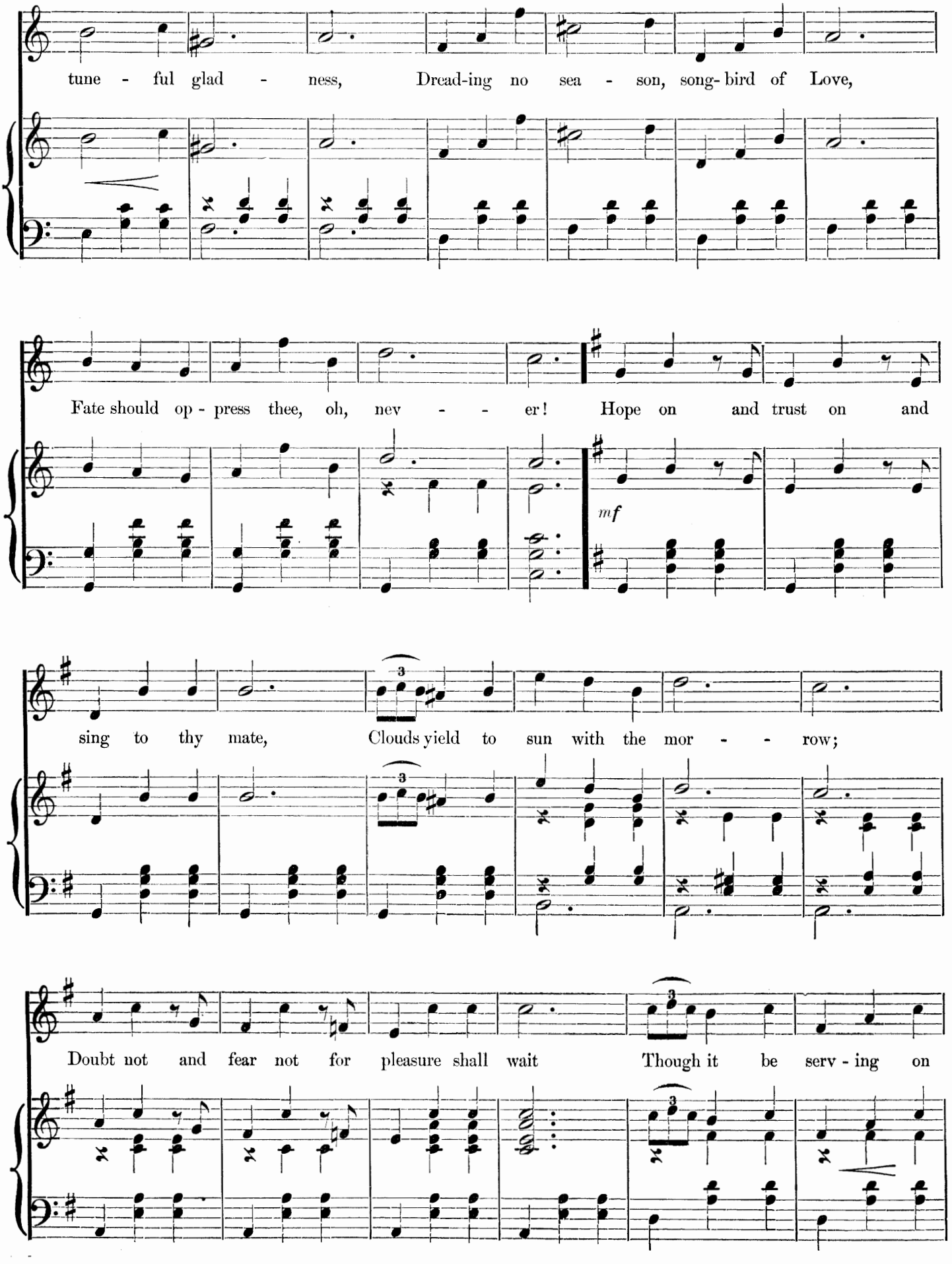
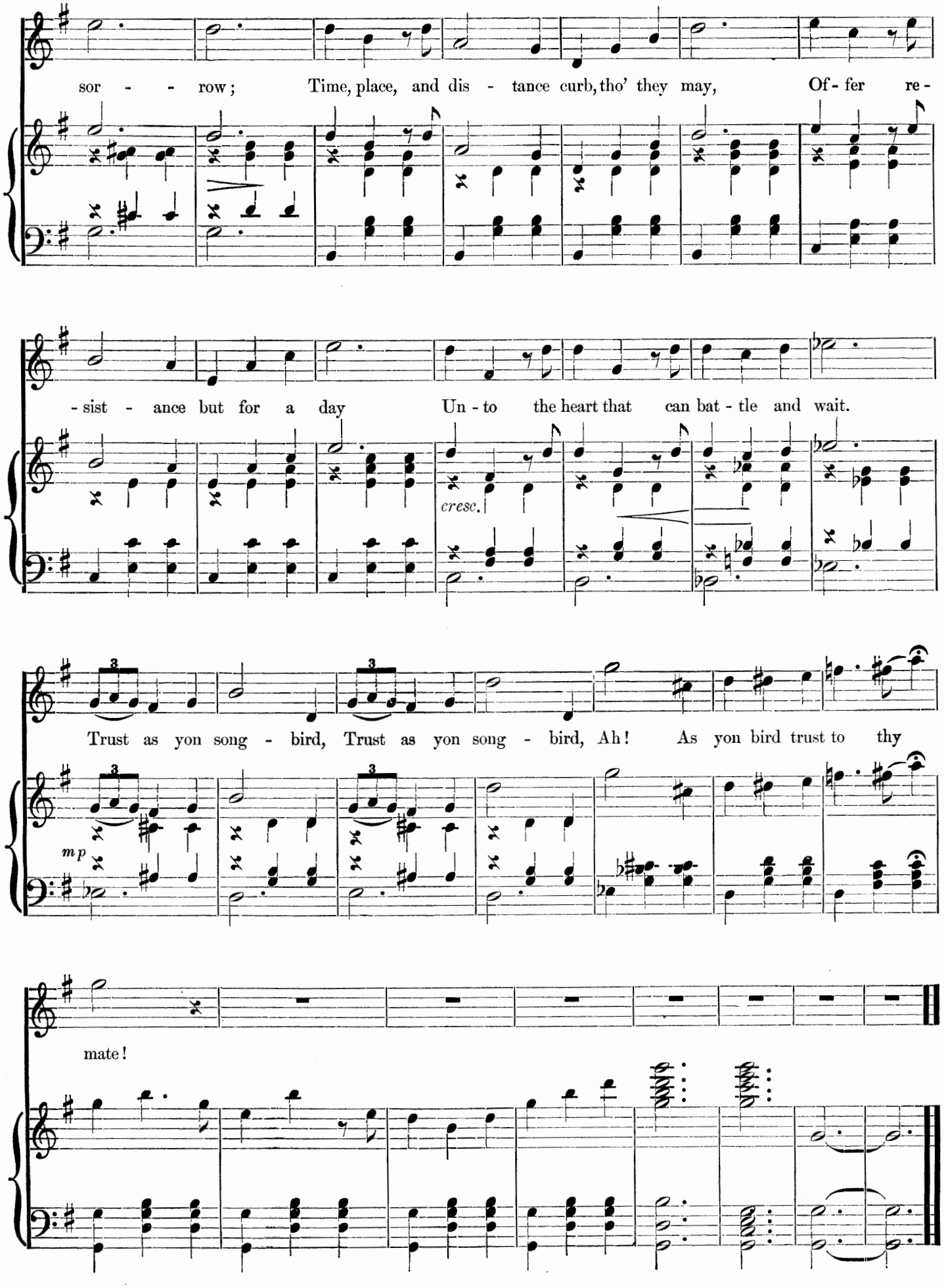

love that can bat - tle and wait, Un - to the heart that trusts in its mate.
Hark, to yon lin - net - min-strel so clear, What is its sweet lay's bur - -
dolce.
mp
- den? Is there aught in it doubt-ing or drear, Is there a fear of
mp
Love's..... guer - don? Crav- ing no rea - son, soul turn'd a - bove, Throbbing with
mp

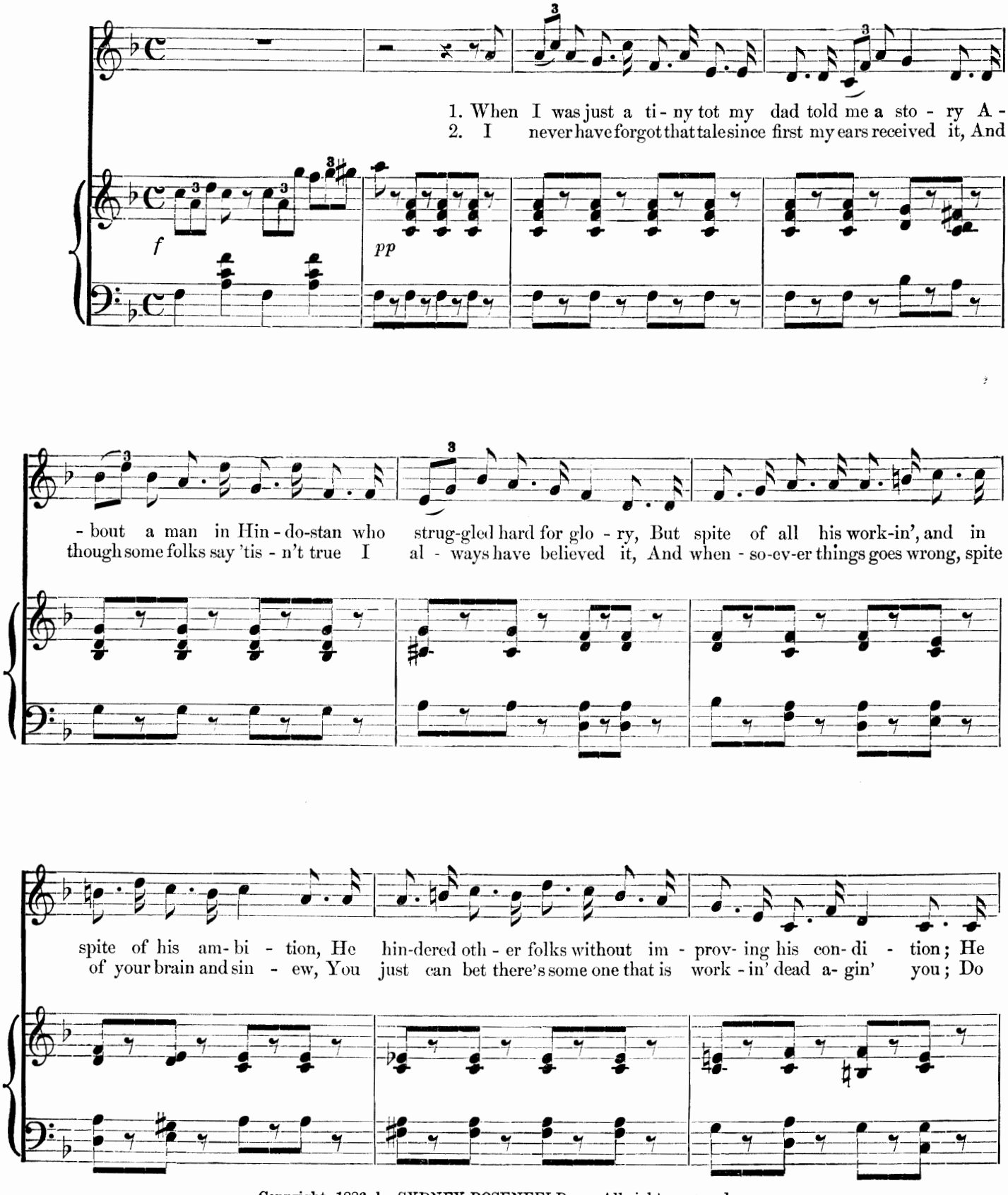

tune - ful glad - ness, Dread-ing no sea - son, song-bird of Love,
Fate should op - press thee, oh, nev - - - er! Hope on and trust on and
mf
sing to thy mate, Clouds yield to sun with the mor - - - row;
Doubt not and fear not for pleasure shall wait Though it be serv - ing on


sor - - row; Time, place, and dis - tance curb, tho' they may, Of - fer re -
- sist - ance but for a day Un - to the heart that can bat - tle and wait.
cresc.
Trust as yon song - bird, Trust as yon song - bird, Ah! As yon bird trust to thy
mp
mate!

The Hindoo was a Hoodoo.

Song.—Davy.

No. 15.



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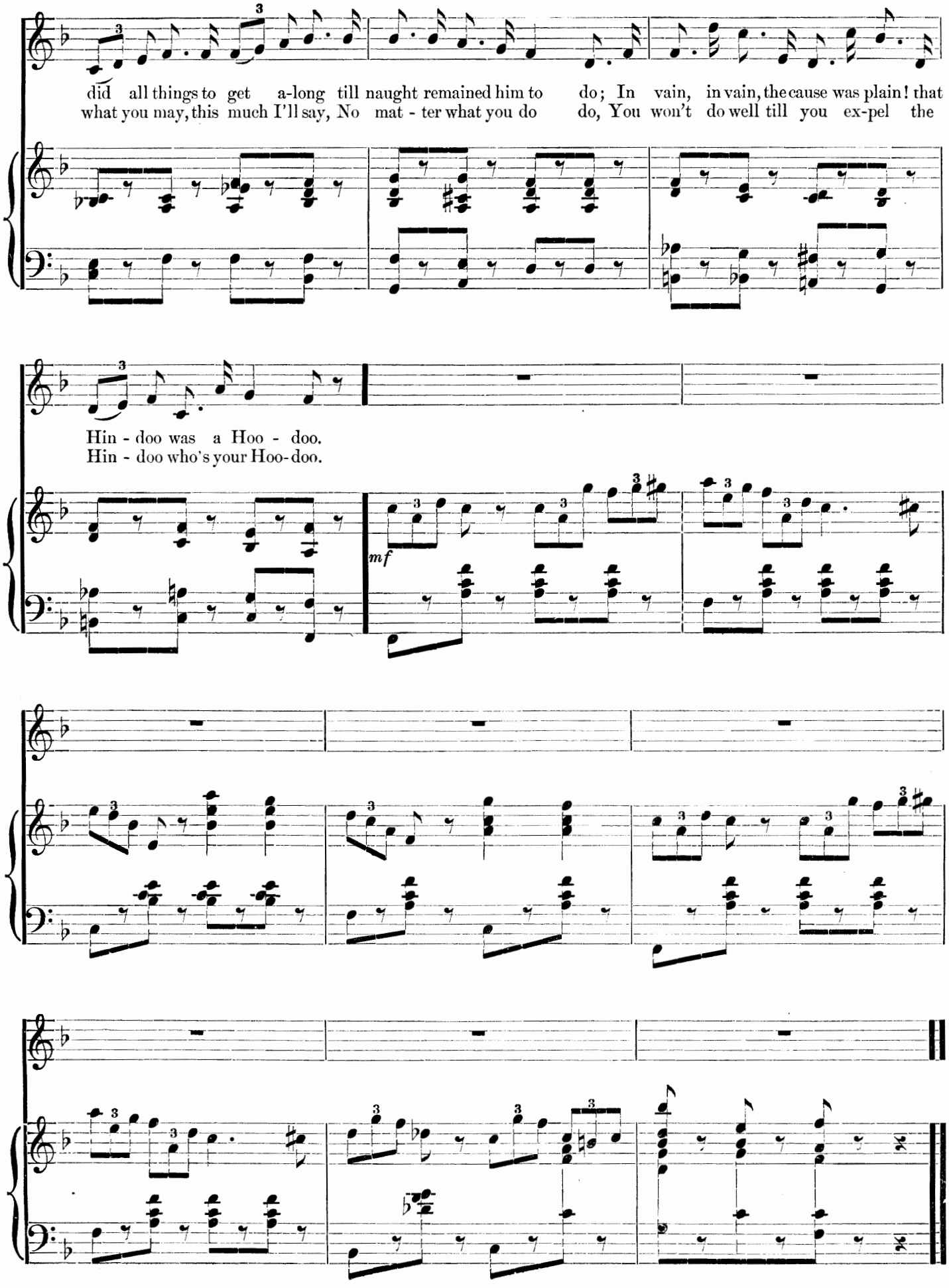
did all things to get a-long till naught remained him to do; In vain, in vain, the cause was plain! that
what you may, this much I'll say, No mat - ter what you do do, You won't do well till you ex-pel the
Hin - doo was a Hoo - doo.
Hin - doo who's your Hoo-doo.
mf

If I Should Bid You Stay.

No. 16.

Alice.

ALICE.

Andantino.

1. If I should bid you stay, Nor heed your par- ent's
2. I should bid you stay, And in ap - pre - ci -

- a - tion For - ev - er and a day Pledge you my ad - mi - ra - tion, Should prom-ise, come what
- fec- tion Gaze on my face al - way Un-mov'd by my com- plex- ion? Could you unsway'd, I

will, A friend-ship tru - ly grate- ful, Could you be cru - el still, Nor scorn this du - ty
ask, Be - hold my soft de - mean- or, Nor say to me the task To res - cue and to

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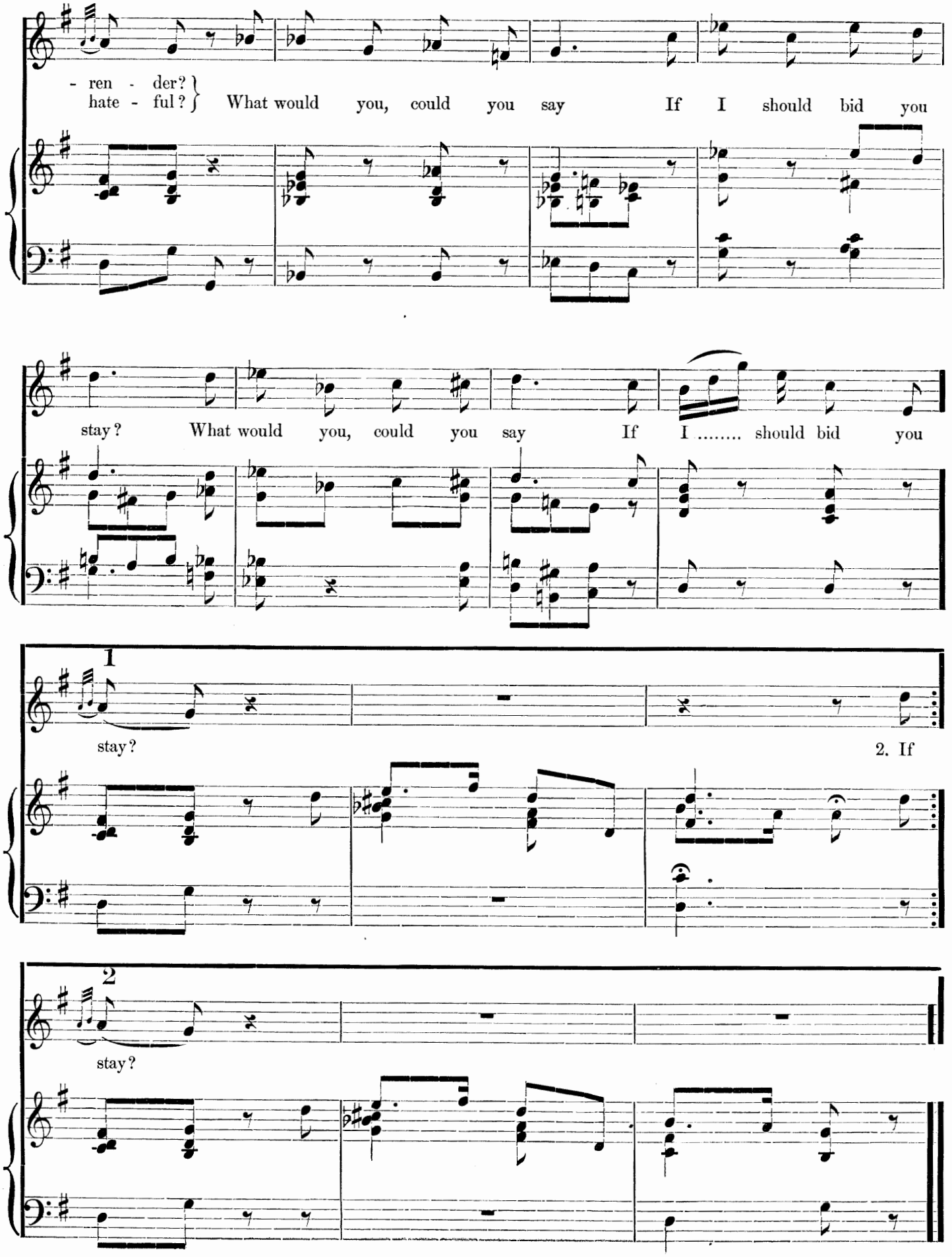
ERRATA.

---

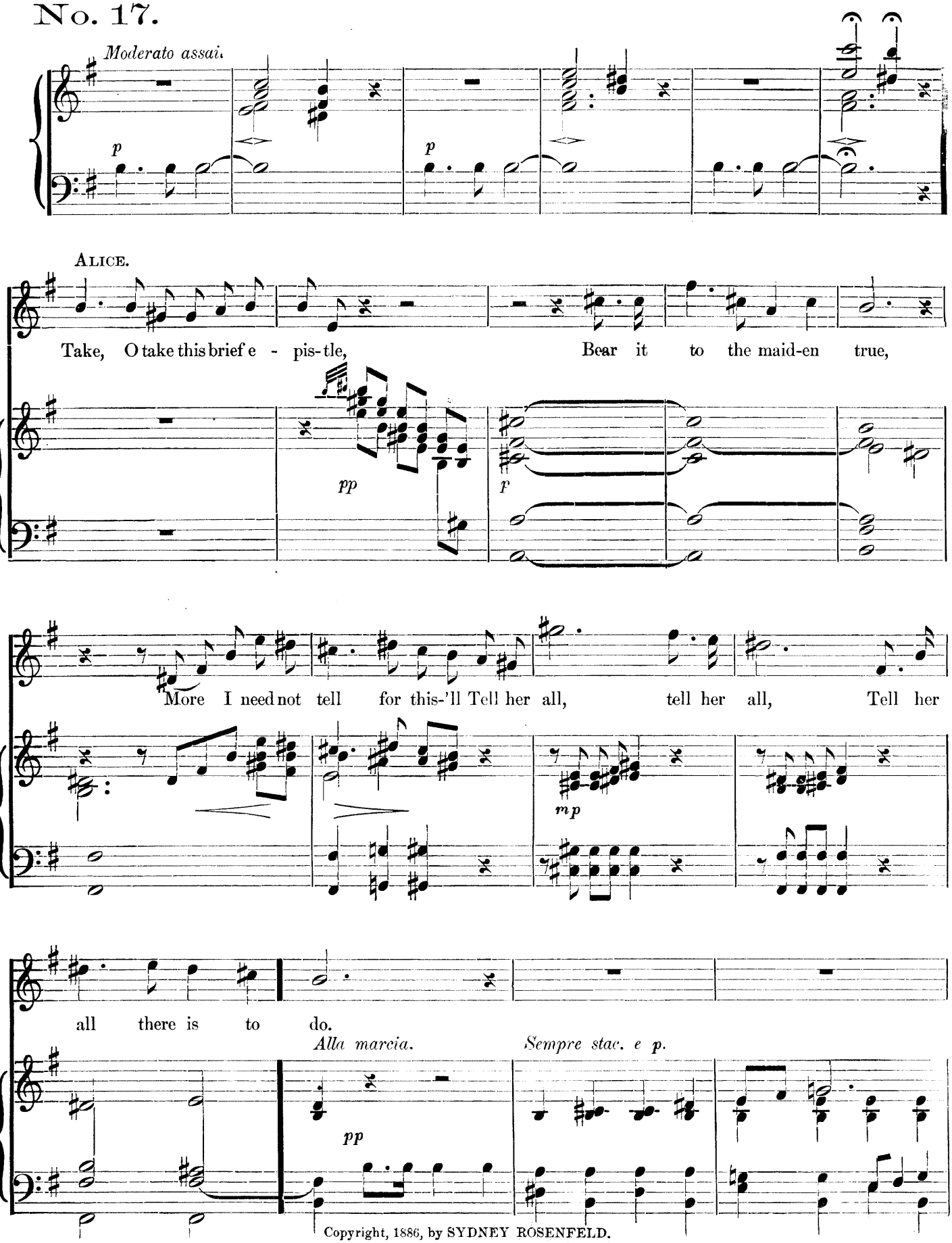
1. If I should bid you stay,
   Nor heed your parent's censure,
Should tell you how I pray
   For triumph in love's venture,
Should show you how my heart
   Is torn in anguish tender,
Would you not take my part,
   Your thankless task surrender?

2. If I should bid you stay,
   And in appreciation
Forever and a day
   Pledge you my admiration,
Should promise, come what will,
   A friendship truly grateful,
Could you be cruel still,
   Nor scorn this duty hateful?


- ren - der?
hate - ful?
What would you, could you say If I should bid you
stay?
What would you, could you say If I ..... should bid you
1
stay?
2. If
2
stay?

The Iron Box March and Song.

No. 17.



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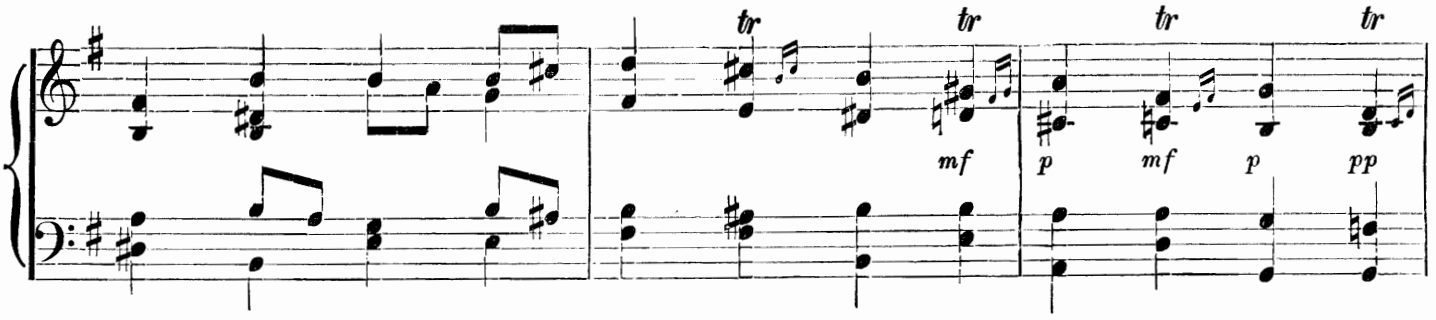
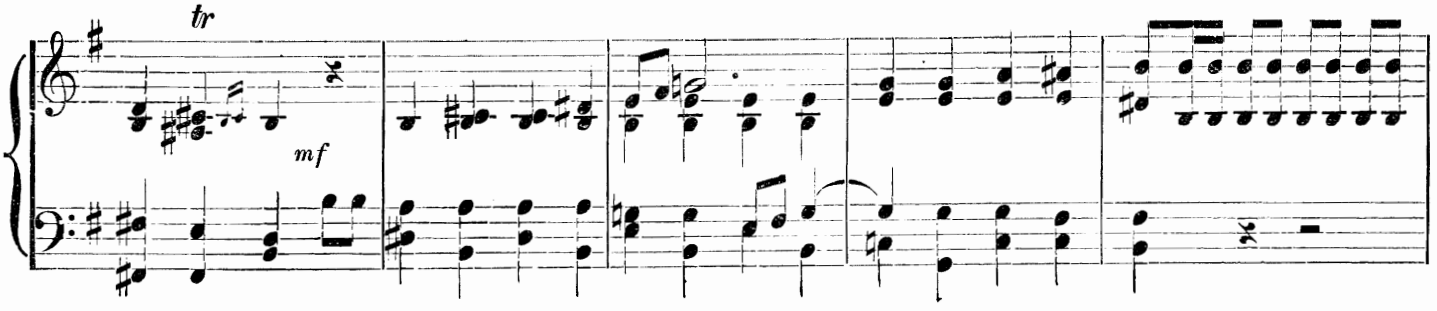
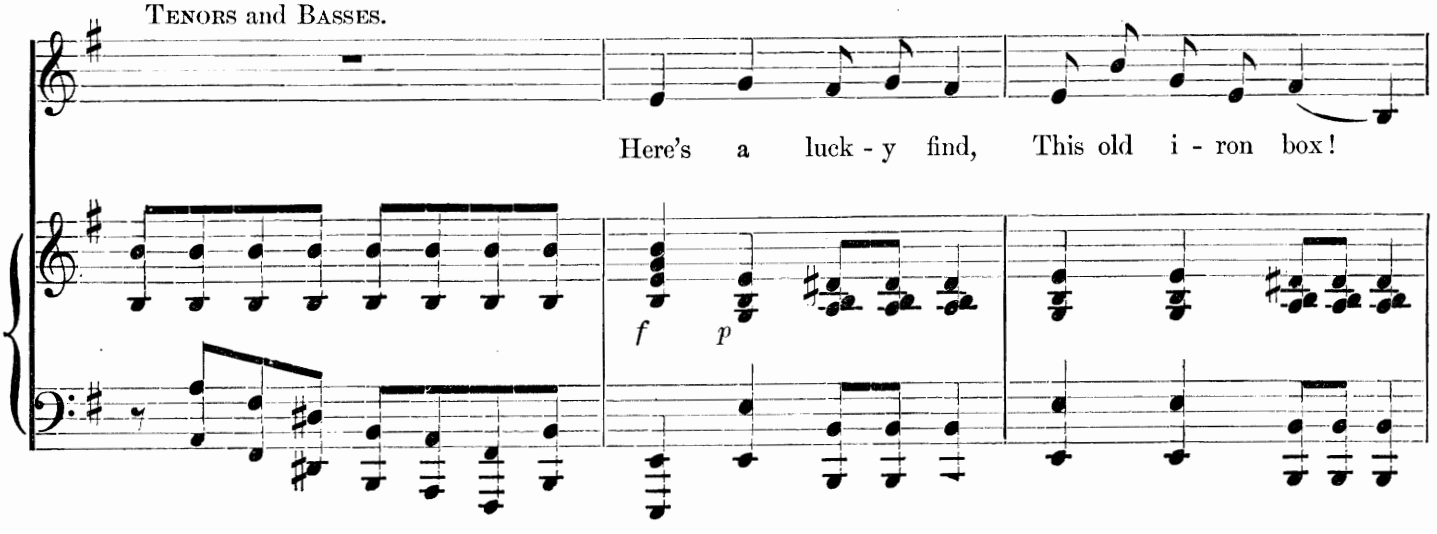
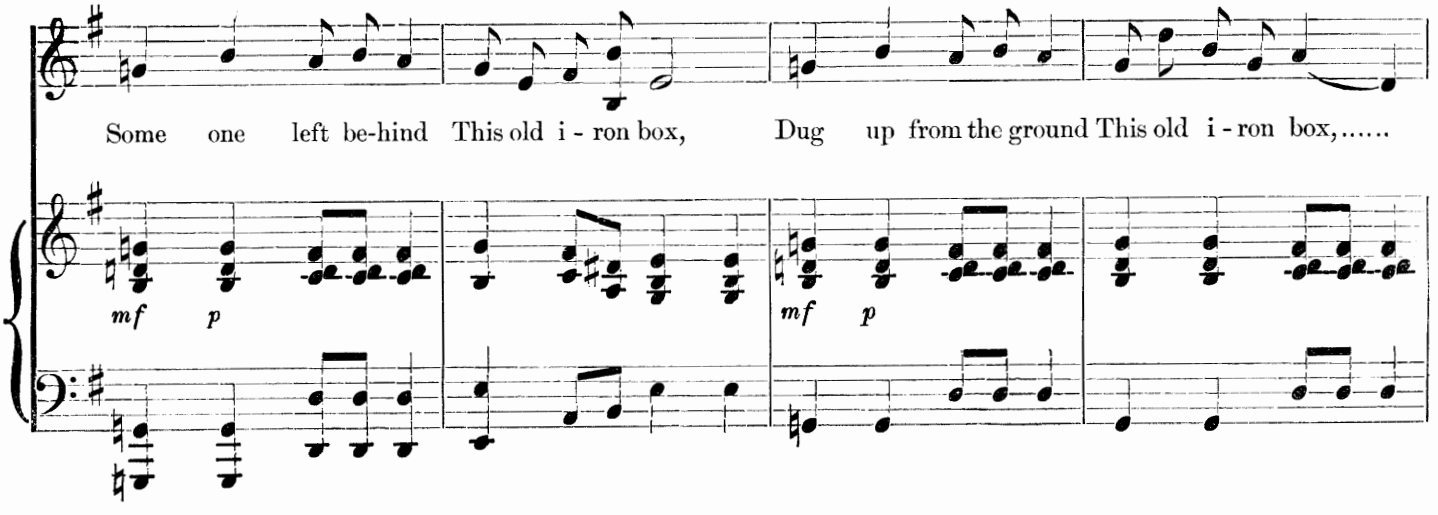
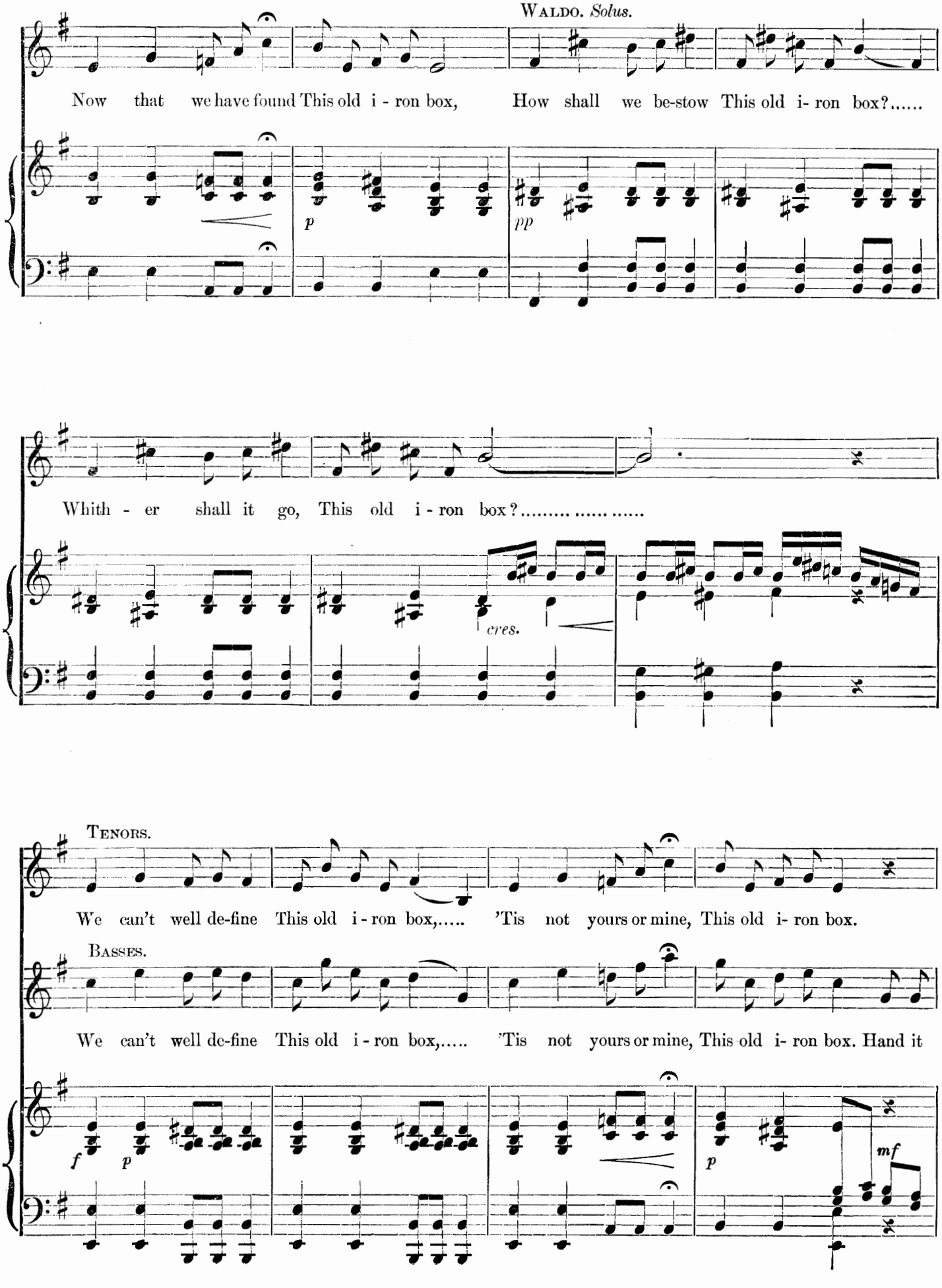
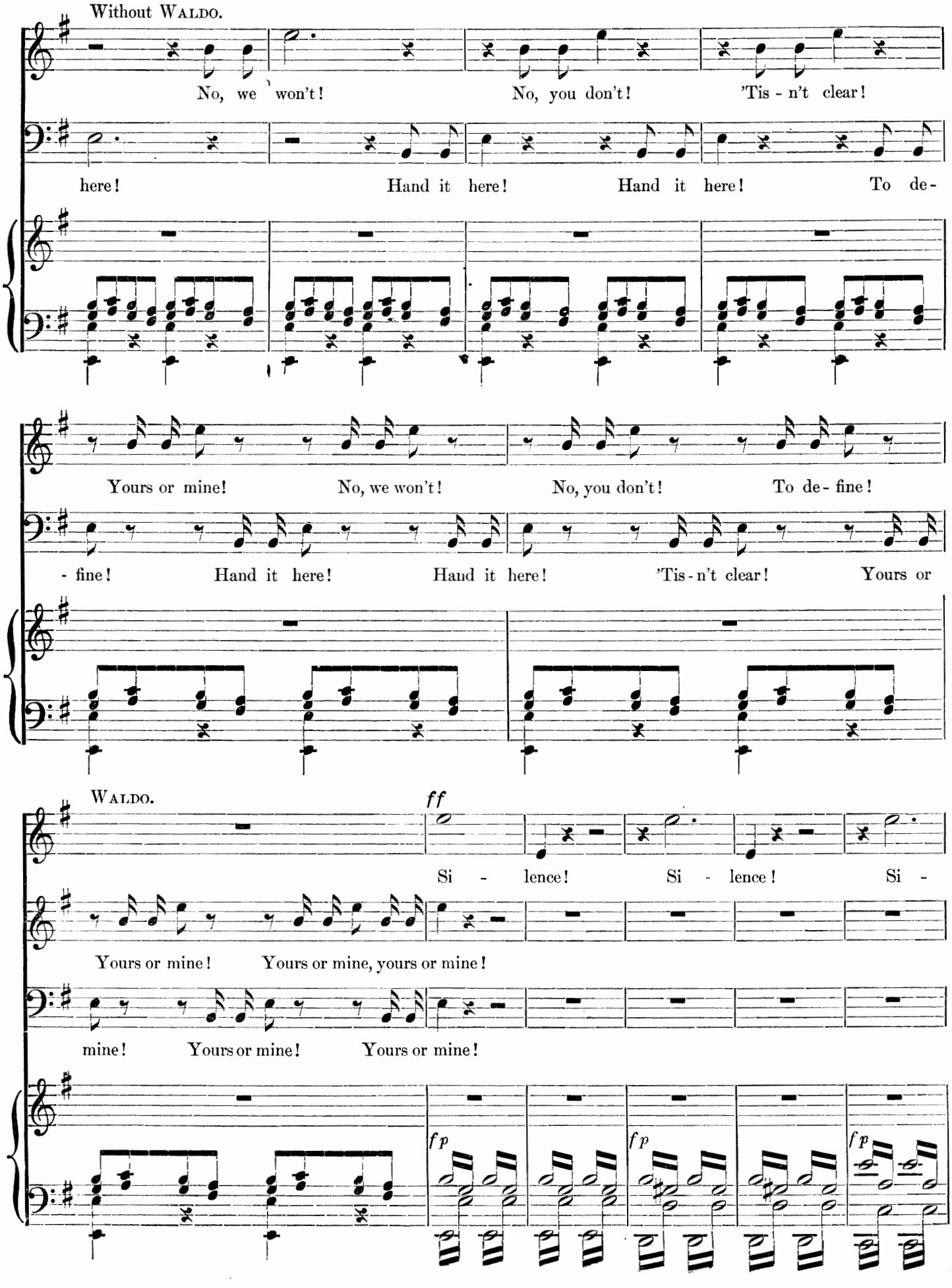

tr
tr
tr
tr
mf
p
mf
p
pp

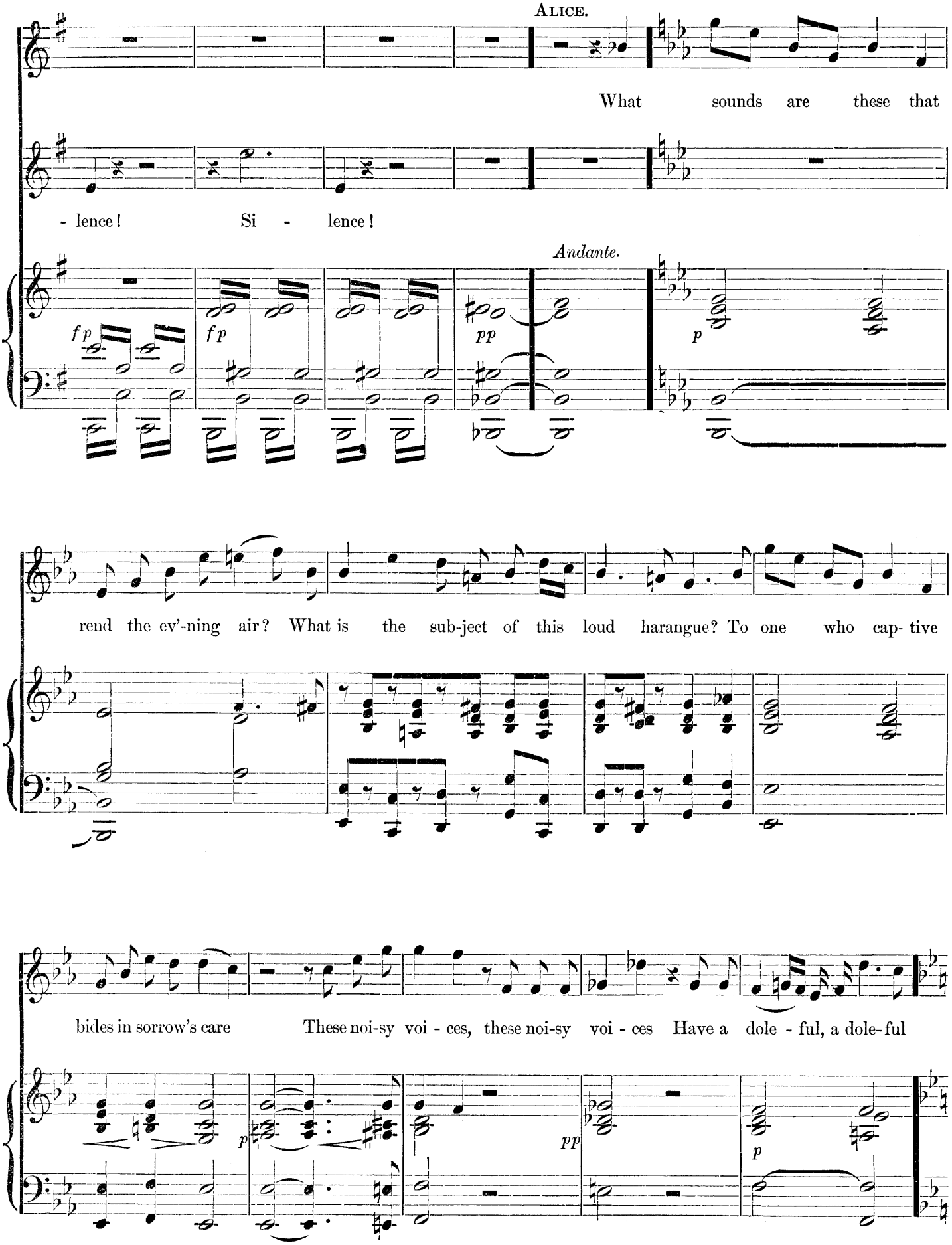

tr
mf

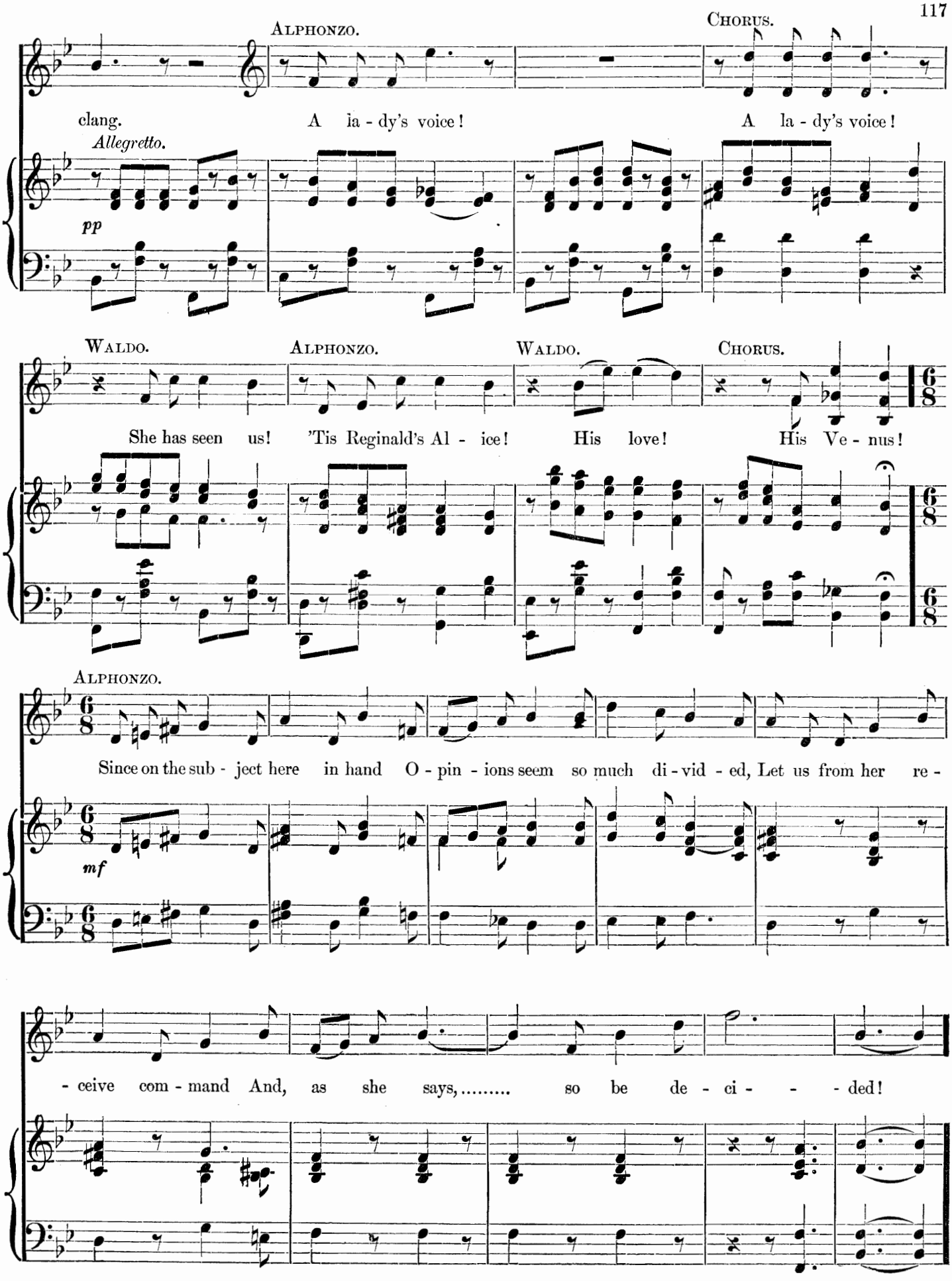

Tenors and Basses.
Here's a luck - y find, This old i - ron box!
f
p


Some one left be-hind This old i - ron box, Dug up from the ground This old i - ron box,.....
mf
p
mf
p


WALDO. *Solus.*
Now that we have found This old i - ron box, How shall we be-stow This old i- ron box?.....
p
pp
Whith - er shall it go, This old i - ron box?..... ....
cres.
TENORS.
We can't well de-fine This old i - ron box,..... 'Tis not yours or mine, This old i- ron box.
BASSES.
We can't well de-fine This old i - ron box,..... 'Tis not yours or mine, This old i- ron box. Hand it
f
p
p
mf


Without WALDO.
No, we won't! No, you don't! 'Tis - n't clear!
here! Hand it here! Hand it here! To de-
Yours or mine! No, we won't! No, you don't! To de- fine!
- fine! Hand it here! Hand it here! 'Tis - n't clear! Yours or
WALDO.
ff
Si - lence! Si - lence! Si -
Yours or mine! Yours or mine, yours or mine!
mine! Yours or mine! Yours or mine!
fp
fp
fp


ALICE.
What sounds are these that
- lence! Si - lence!
Andante.
fp
fp
pp
p
rend the ev'-ning air? What is the sub-ject of this loud harangue? To one who cap- tive
bides in sorrow's care These noi-sy voi - ces, these noi-sy voi - ces Have a dole - ful, a dole-ful
p
pp
p


Alphonzo.
Chorus.
clang.
A la - dy's voice!
A la - dy's voice!
Allegretto.
pp
Waldo.
Alphonzo.
Waldo.
Chorus.
She has seen us!
'Tis Reginald's Al - ice!
His love!
His Ve - nus!
Alphonzo.
Since on the sub - ject here in hand O - pin - ions seem so much di - vid - ed, Let us from her re -
mf
- ceive com - mand And, as she says,..... so be de - ci - - - ded!

CHORUS.

A - greed, a - greed!

ALPHONZO.

Fair la - dy, thou who art the

Moderato.

p *p* *mf*

star That guides our comrade from a - far, Whose ev - 'ry blush thy ro- sy

CHORUS.

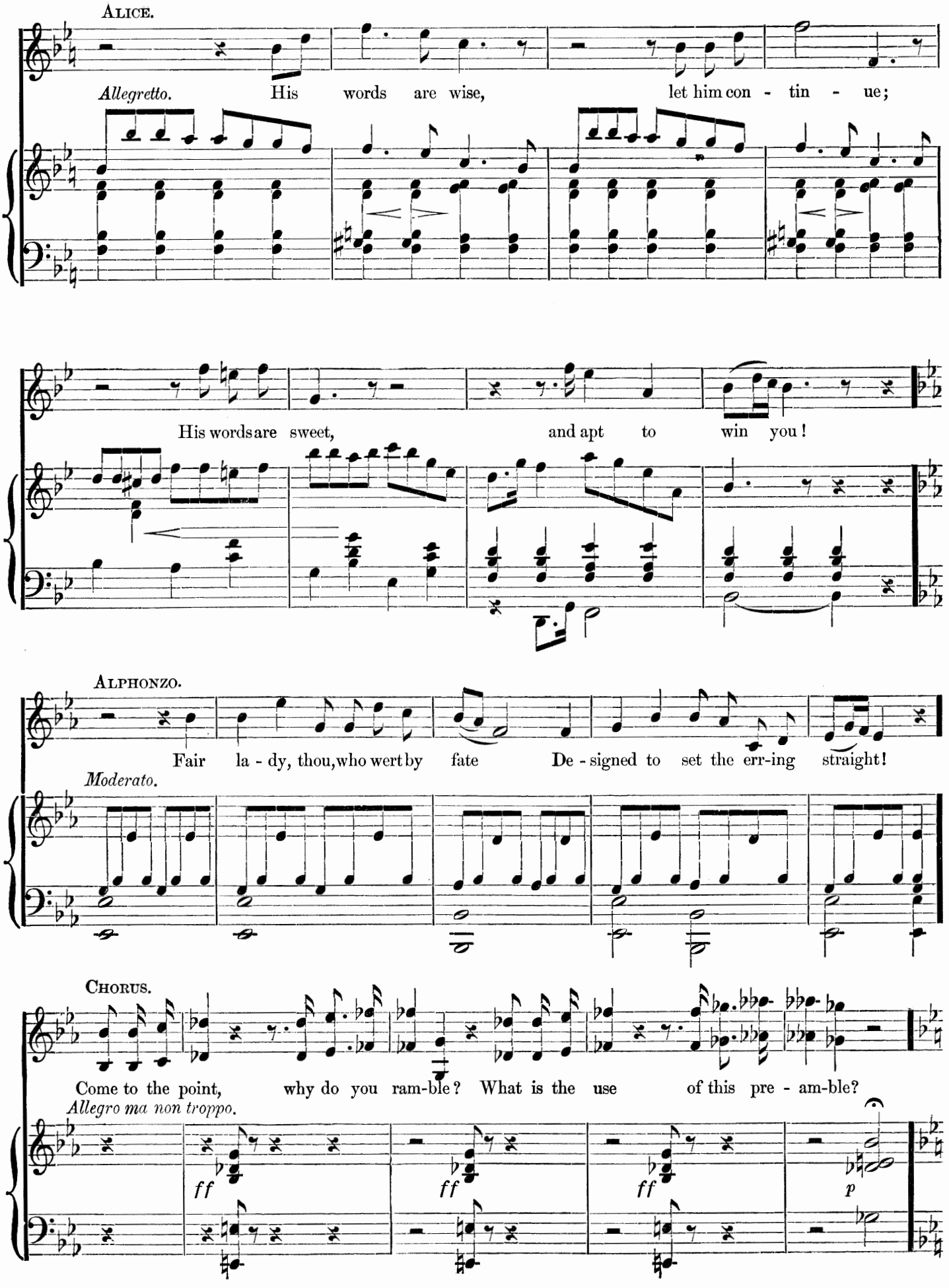
cheek To him is love's al - lur - ing bea - con. Come to the point, why do you

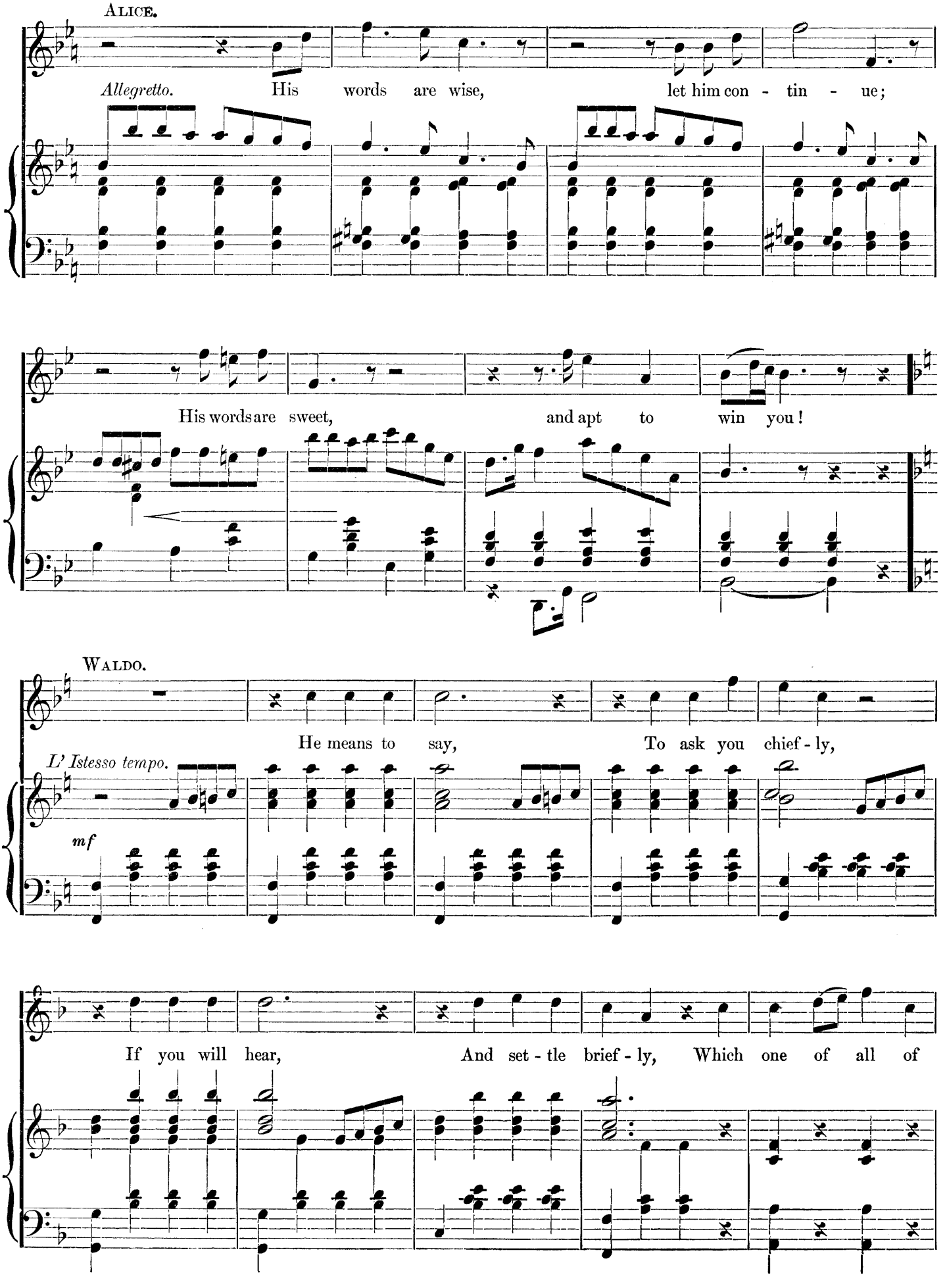
Allegro ma non troppo.

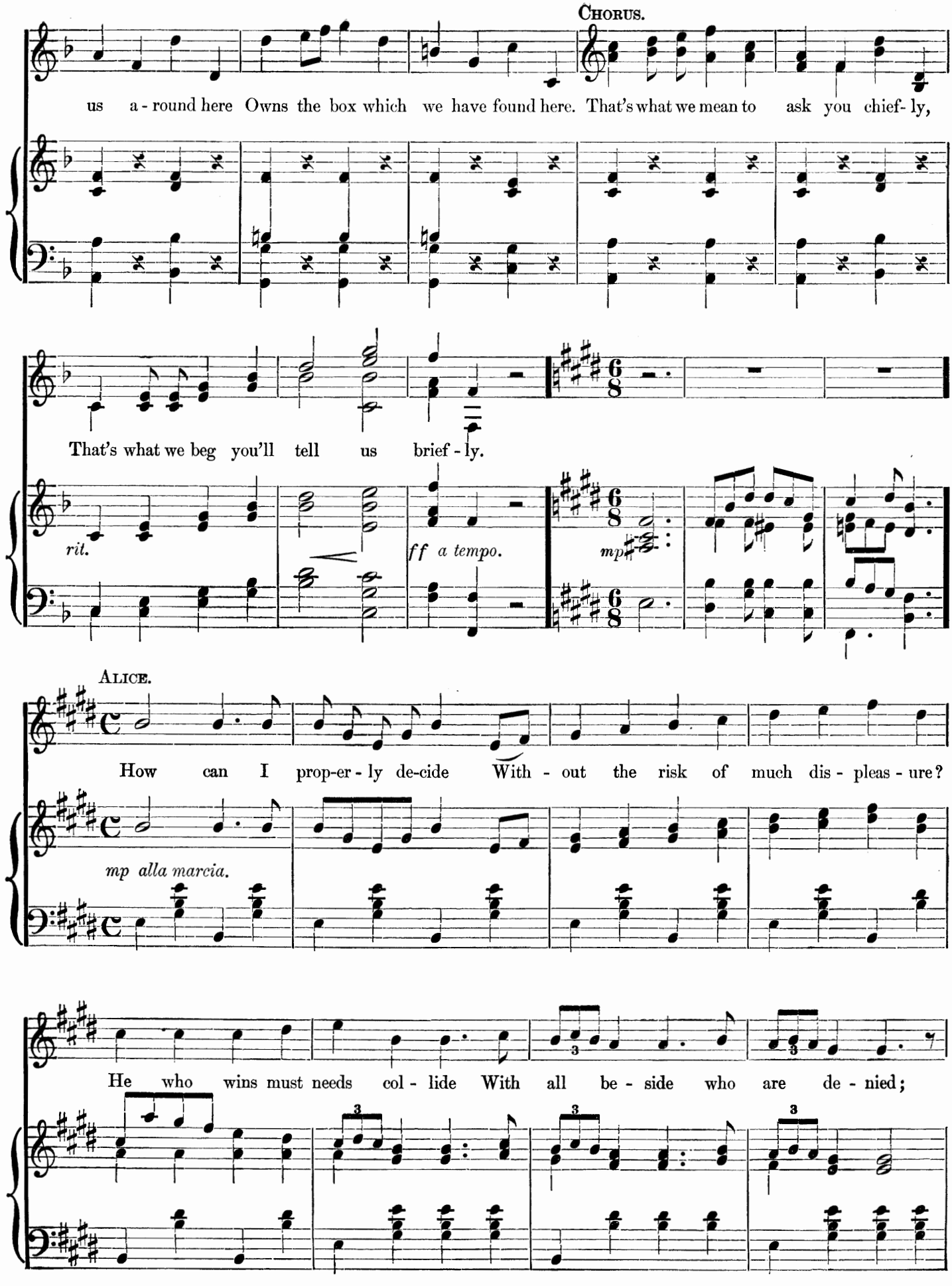
mf *ff*

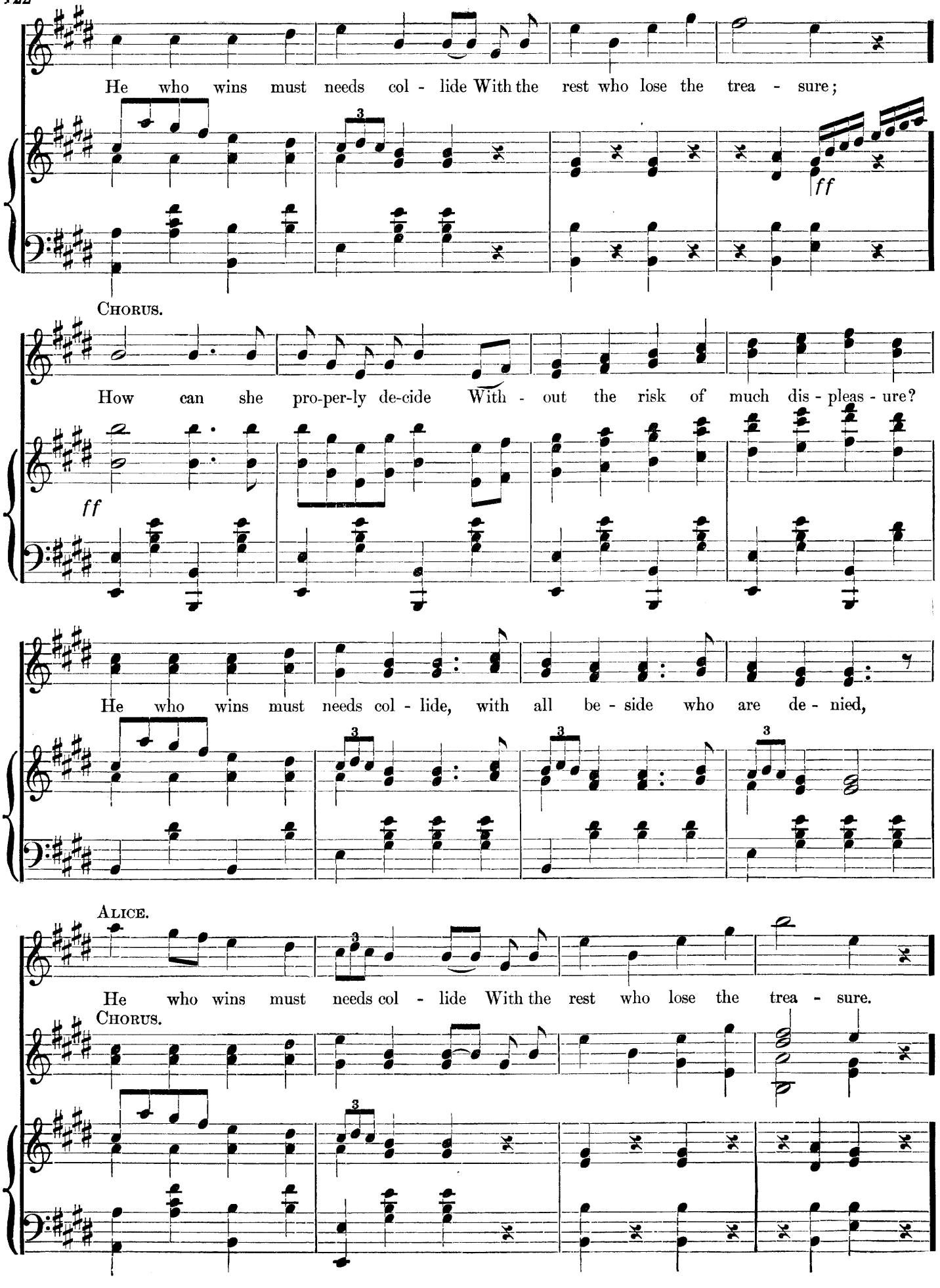
ram - ble? What is the use of this pre - am - ble?

ff *ff* *p*


ALICE.
Allegretto.
His words are wise, let him con - tin - ue;
His words are sweet, and apt to win you!
ALPHONZO.
Fair la - dy, thou, who wert by fate De - signed to set the err-ing straight!
Moderato.
CHORUS.
Come to the point, why do you ram-ble? What is the use of this pre - am-ble?
Allegro ma non troppo.
ff
ff
ff
p


ALICE.
Allegretto.
His words are wise, let him con - tin - ue;
His words are sweet, and apt to win you!
WALDO.
He means to say, To ask you chief - ly,
L' Istesso tempo.
mf
If you will hear, And set - tle brief - ly, Which one of all of


Chorus.
us a - round here Owns the box which we have found here. That's what we mean to ask you chief - ly,
That's what we beg you'll tell us brief - ly.
rit.
ff a tempo.
mp
Alice.
How can I prop-er - ly de-cide With - out the risk of much dis - pleas - ure?
mp alla marcia.
He who wins must needs col - lide With all be - side who are de - nied;


He who wins must needs col - lide With the rest who lose the trea - sure;
ff
Chorus.
How can she pro-per-ly de-cide With - out the risk of much dis - pleas - ure?
ff
He who wins must needs col - lide, with all be - side who are de - nied,
Alice.
He who wins must needs col - lide With the rest who lose the trea - sure.
Chorus.

ALICE.

How can I pro-per-ly decide Without the risk of much displeasure? He who wins must needs collide With all the

Andante.

p

rest who lose the trea-sure; One way on- ly to make shift, And lay dis - cus-sion on the shelf, Is by ac -

- cept-ing as a gift This i- ron treasure for myself; To say to you I scarcely need I'm ver-y,

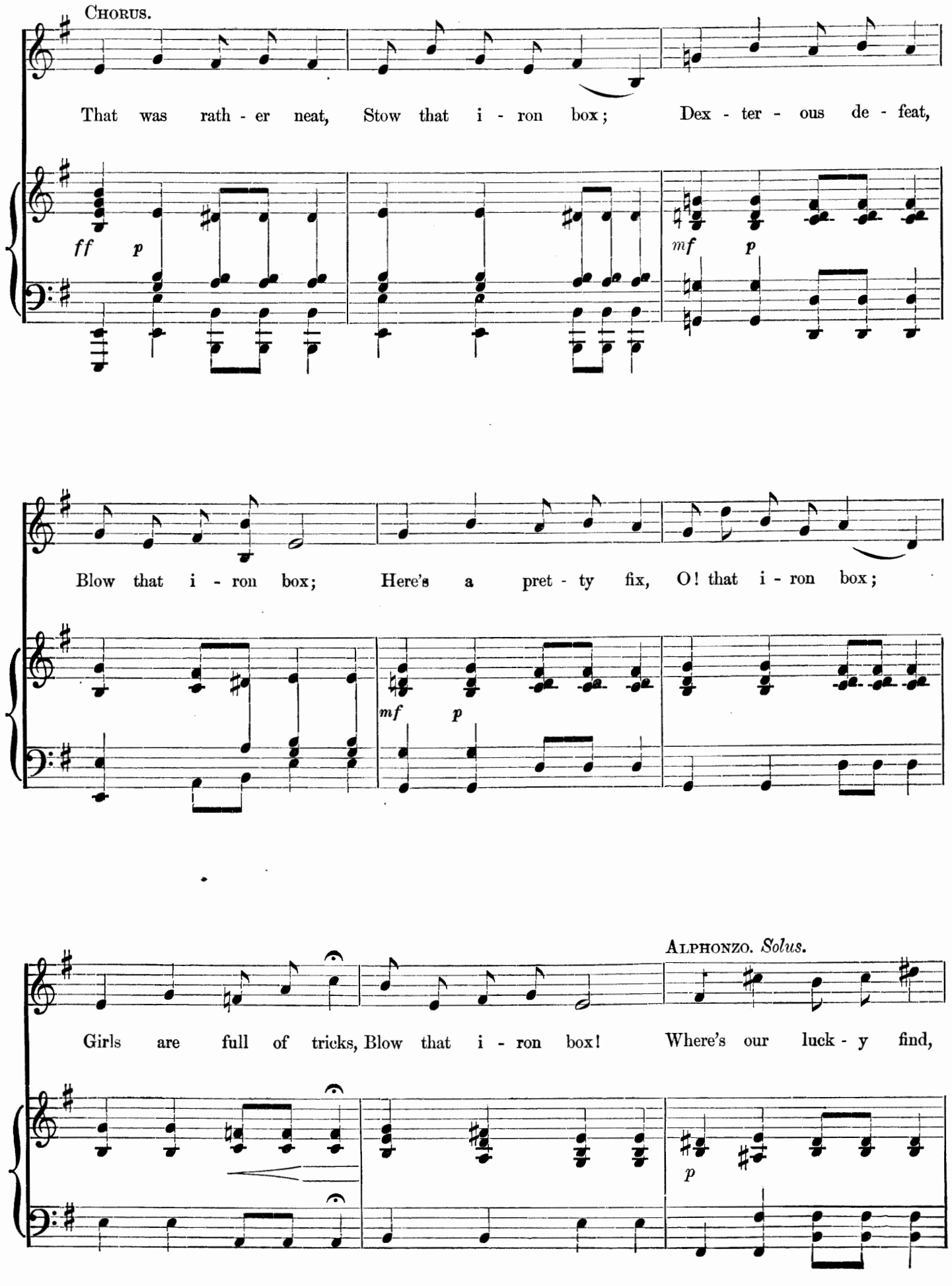
p

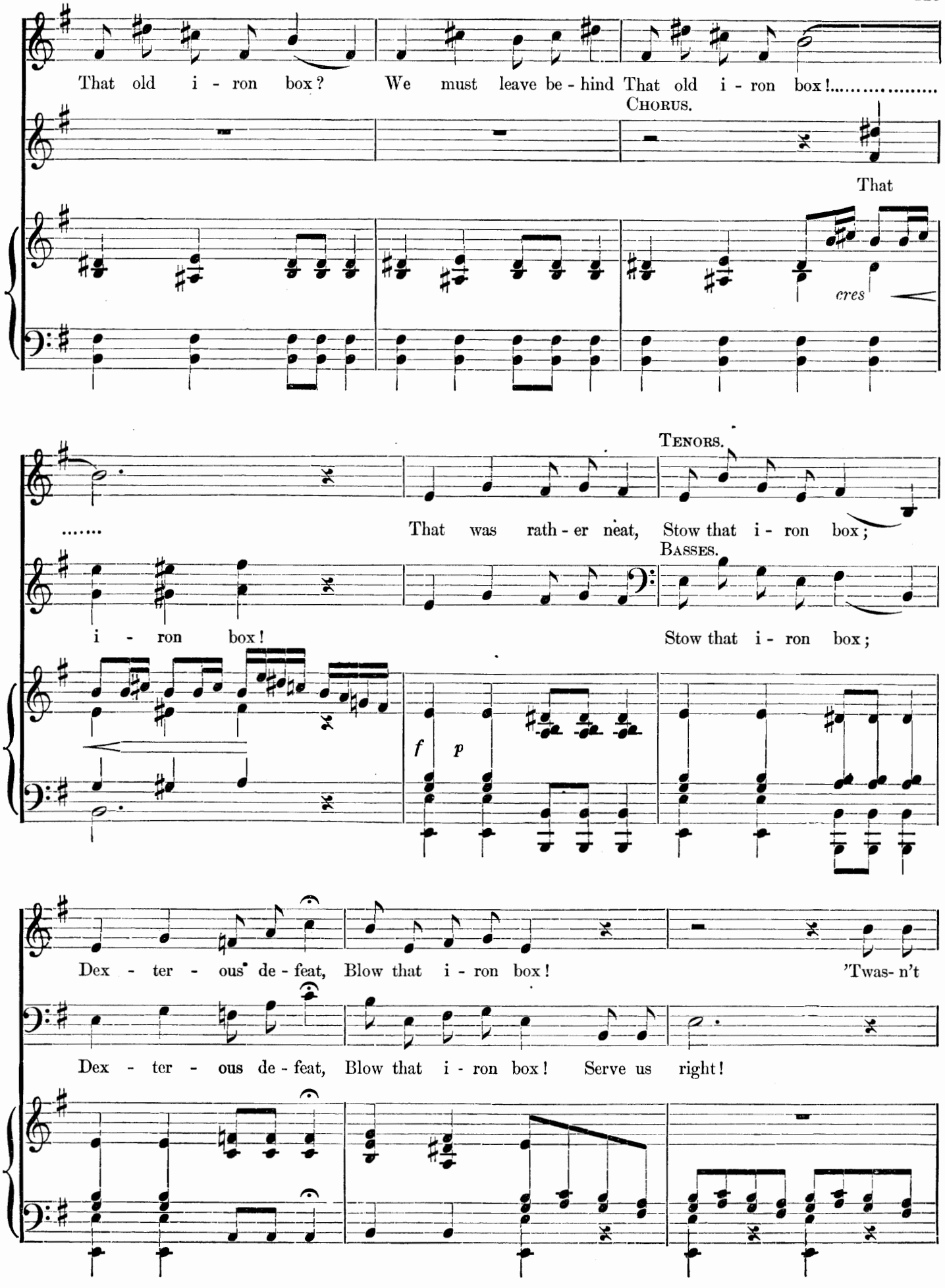
very, very much obliged, in-deed!

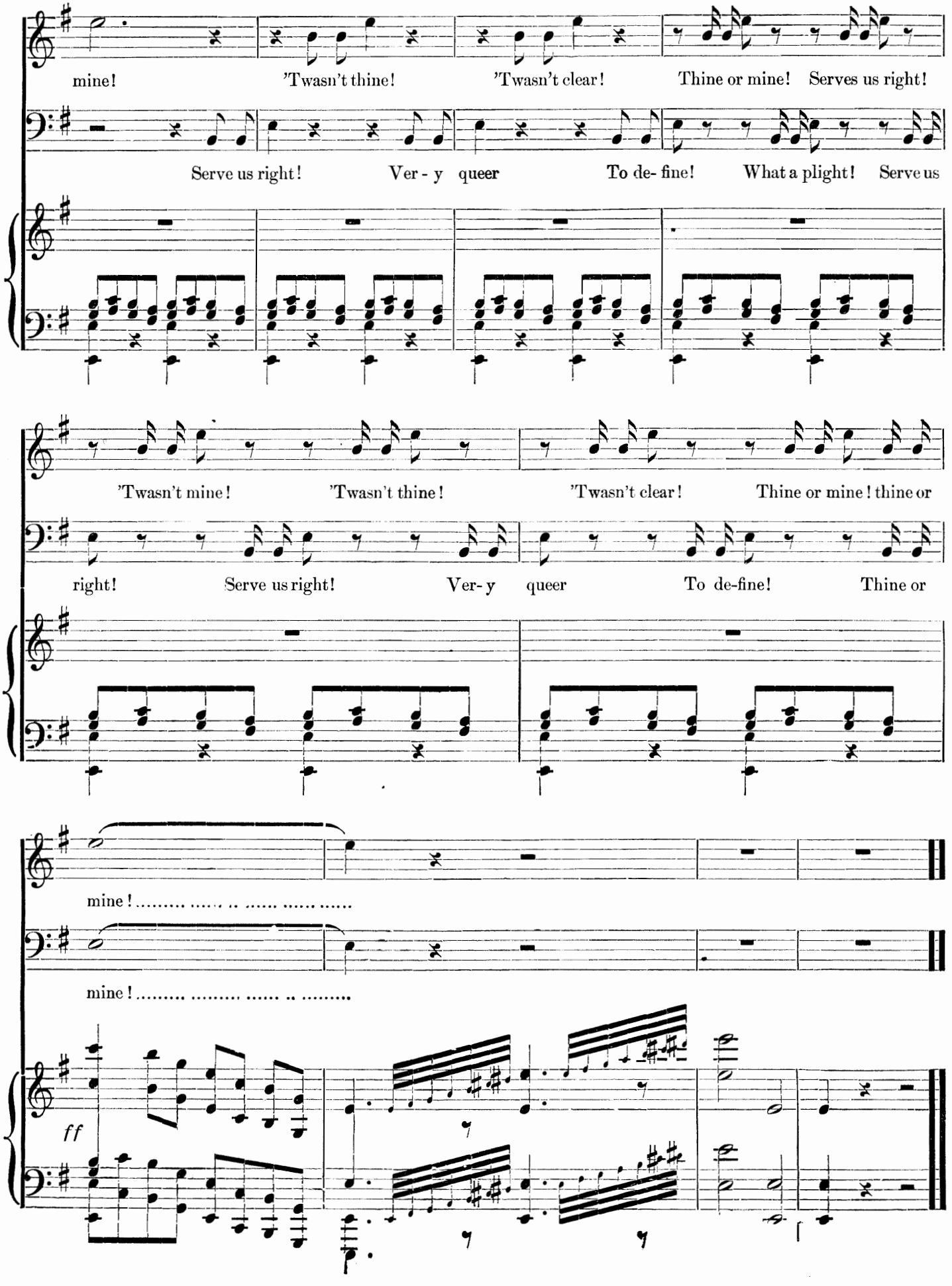
alla marcia.

pp

pp


Chorus.
That was rath - er neat, Stow that i - ron box; Dex - ter - ous de - feat,
ff p
mf p
Blow that i - ron box; Here's a pret - ty fix, O! that i - ron box;
mf p
Alphonzo. Solus.
Girls are full of tricks, Blow that i - ron box! Where's our luck - y find,
p

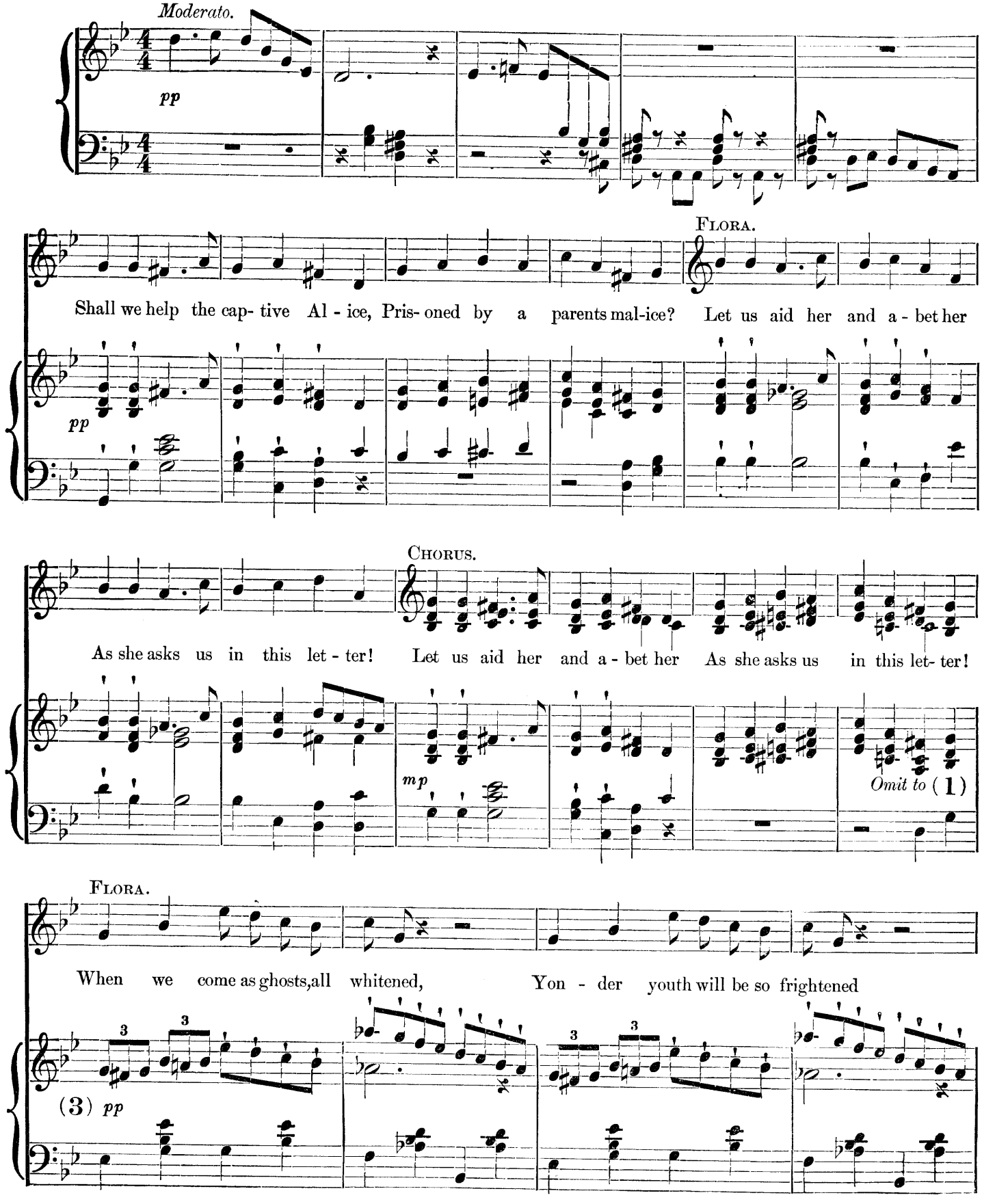

That old i - ron box? We must leave be - hind That old i - ron box!.....
Chorus.
That
cres
Tenors.
..... That was rath - er neat, Stow that i - ron box;
Basses.
i - ron box! Stow that i - ron box;
f p
Dex - ter - ous de - feat, Blow that i - ron box! 'Twas- n't
Dex - ter - ous de - feat, Blow that i - ron box! Serve us right!


mine! 'Twasn't thine! 'Twasn't clear! Thine or mine! Serves us right!
Serve us right! Ver - y queer To de- fine! What a plight! Serve us
'Twasn't mine! 'Twasn't thine! 'Twasn't clear! Thine or mine! thine or
right! Serve us right! Ver- y queer To de-fine! Thine or
mine! ....
mine! ....
ff

Conspirators' Chorus.

No. 18.

Rose, Flora and Girls.



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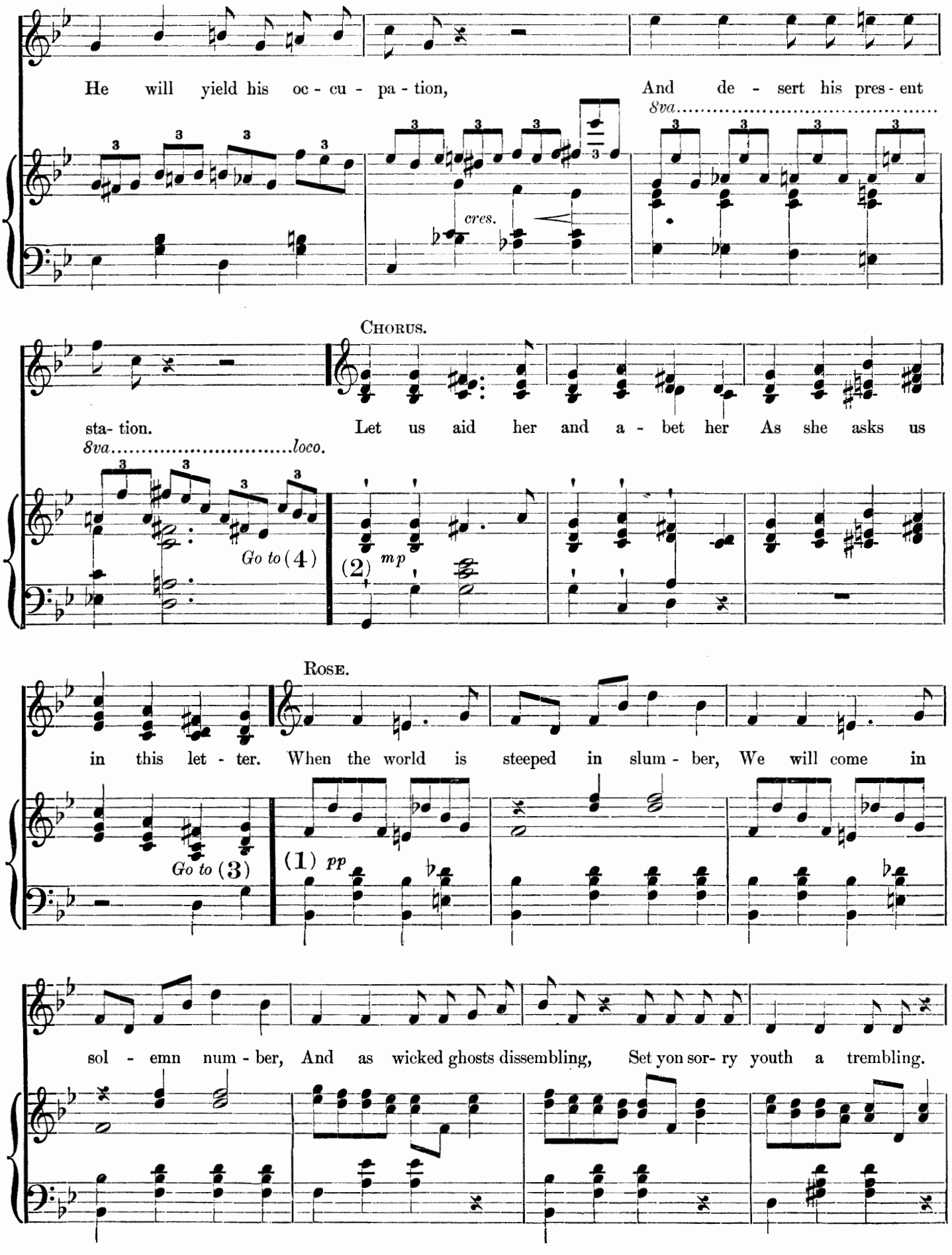
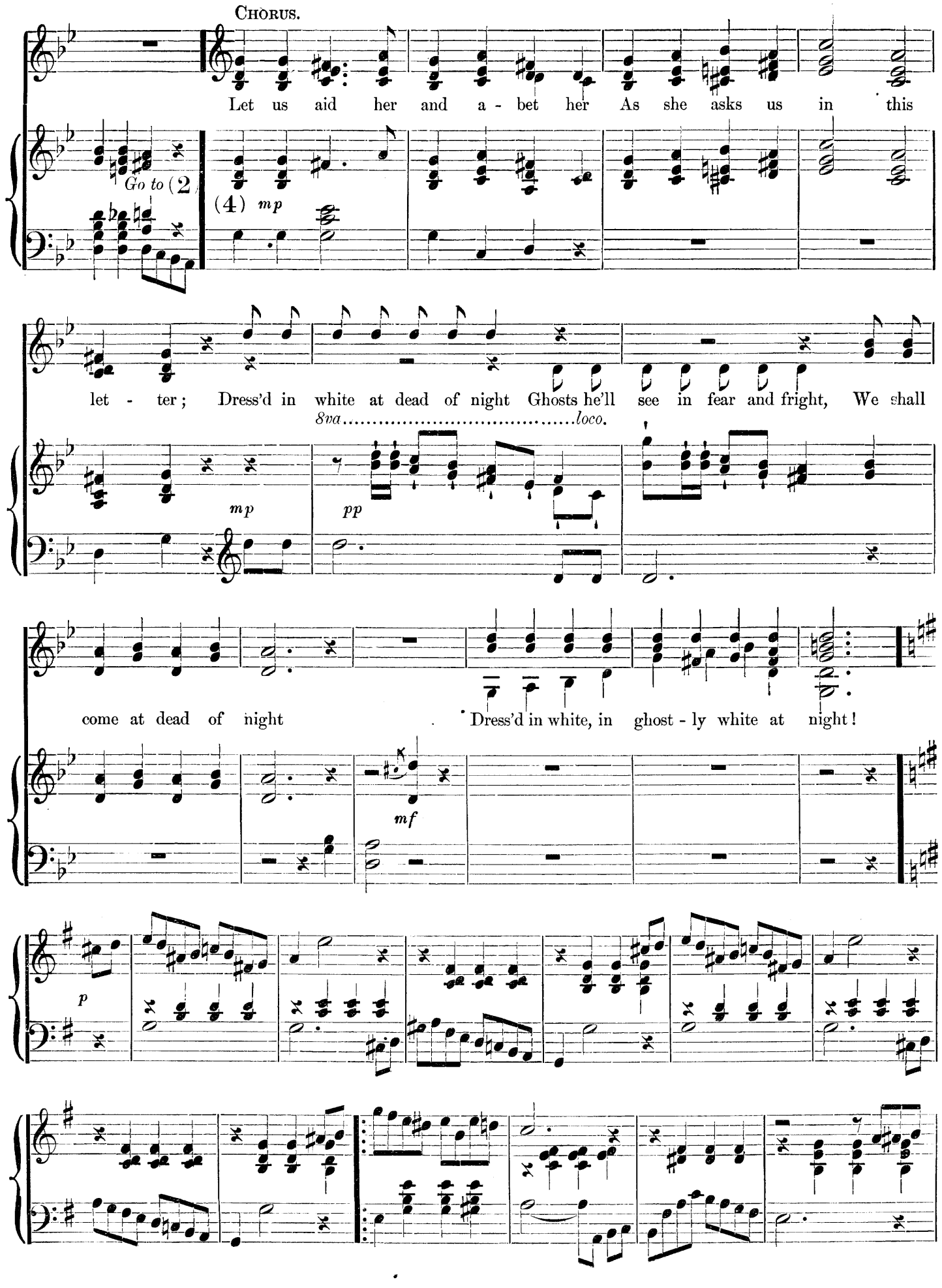
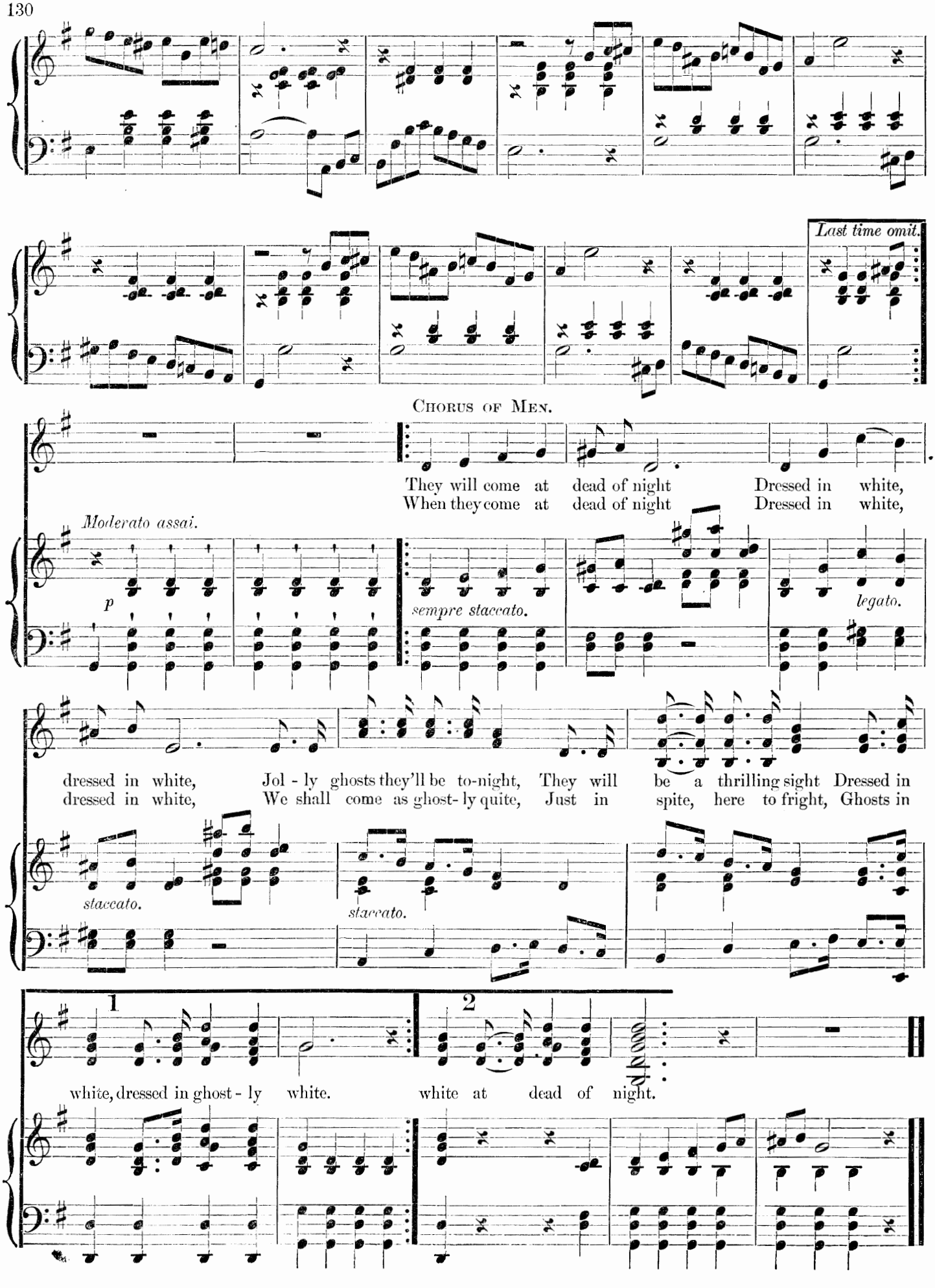

He will yield his oc - cu - pa - tion,
And de - sert his pres - ent
8va
cres.
Chorus.
sta- tion.
Let us aid her and a - bet her As she asks us
8va
loco.
Go to (4)
(2)
mp
Rose.
in this let - ter.
When the world is steeped in slum - ber, We will come in
Go to (3)
(1)
pp
sol - emn num - ber,
And as wicked ghosts dissembling,
Set yon sor- ry youth a trembling.

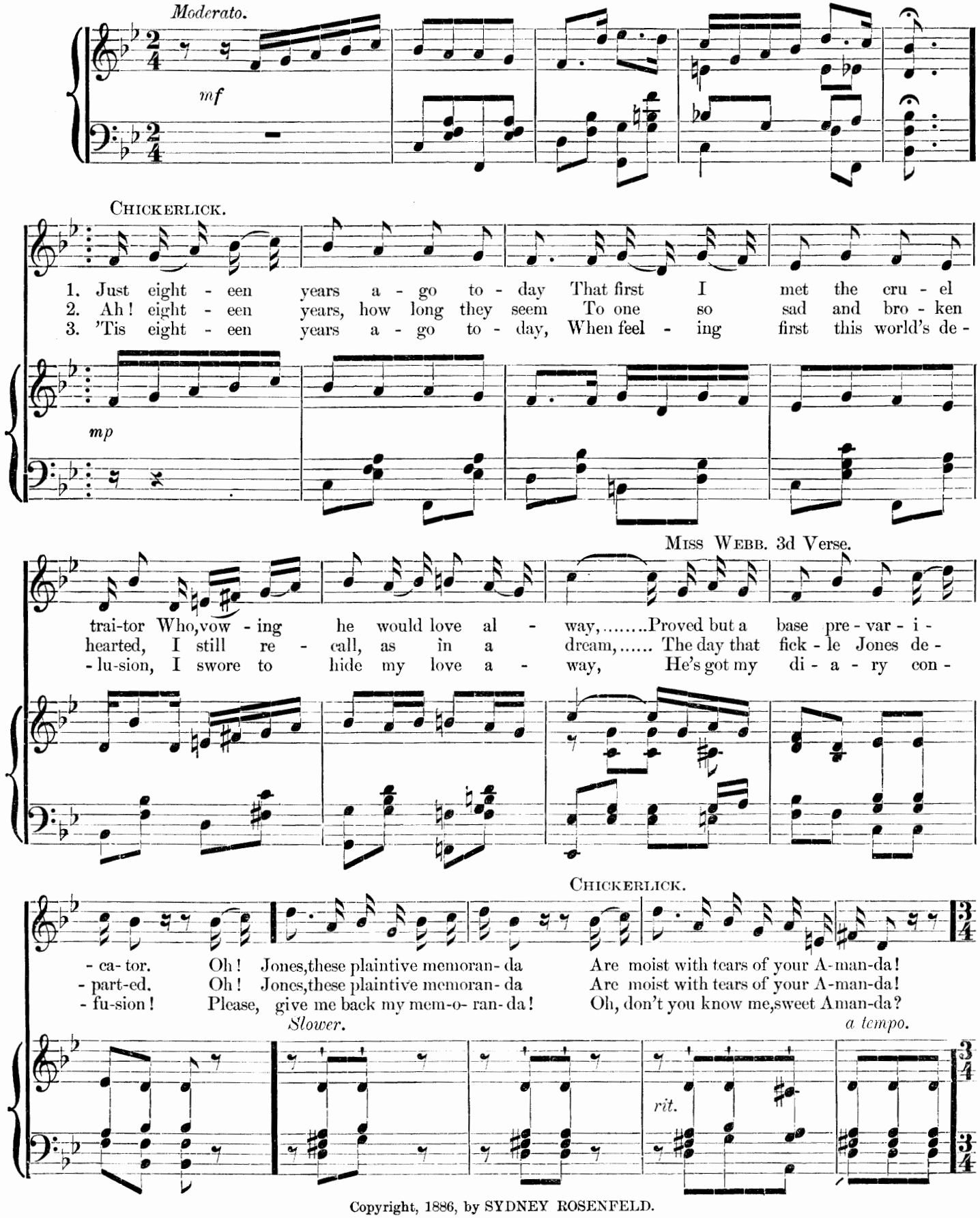

Chorus.
Let us aid her and a - bet her As she asks us in this
Go to (2)
(4) mp
let - ter; Dress'd in white at dead of night Ghosts he'll see in fear and fright, We shall
8va.....loco.
mp
pp
come at dead of night Dress'd in white, in ghost - ly white at night!
mf
p


Last time omit.
Chorus of Men.
They will come at dead of night Dressed in white,
When they come at dead of night Dressed in white,
Moderato assai.
p
sempre staccato.
legato.
dressed in white, Jol - ly ghosts they'll be to-night, They will be a thrilling sight Dressed in
dressed in white, We shall come as ghost- ly quite, Just in spite, here to fright, Ghosts in
staccato.
staccato.
1
2
white, dressed in ghost - ly white.
white at dead of night.

Duet.

No. 19.

Miss Webb and Chickerlick.



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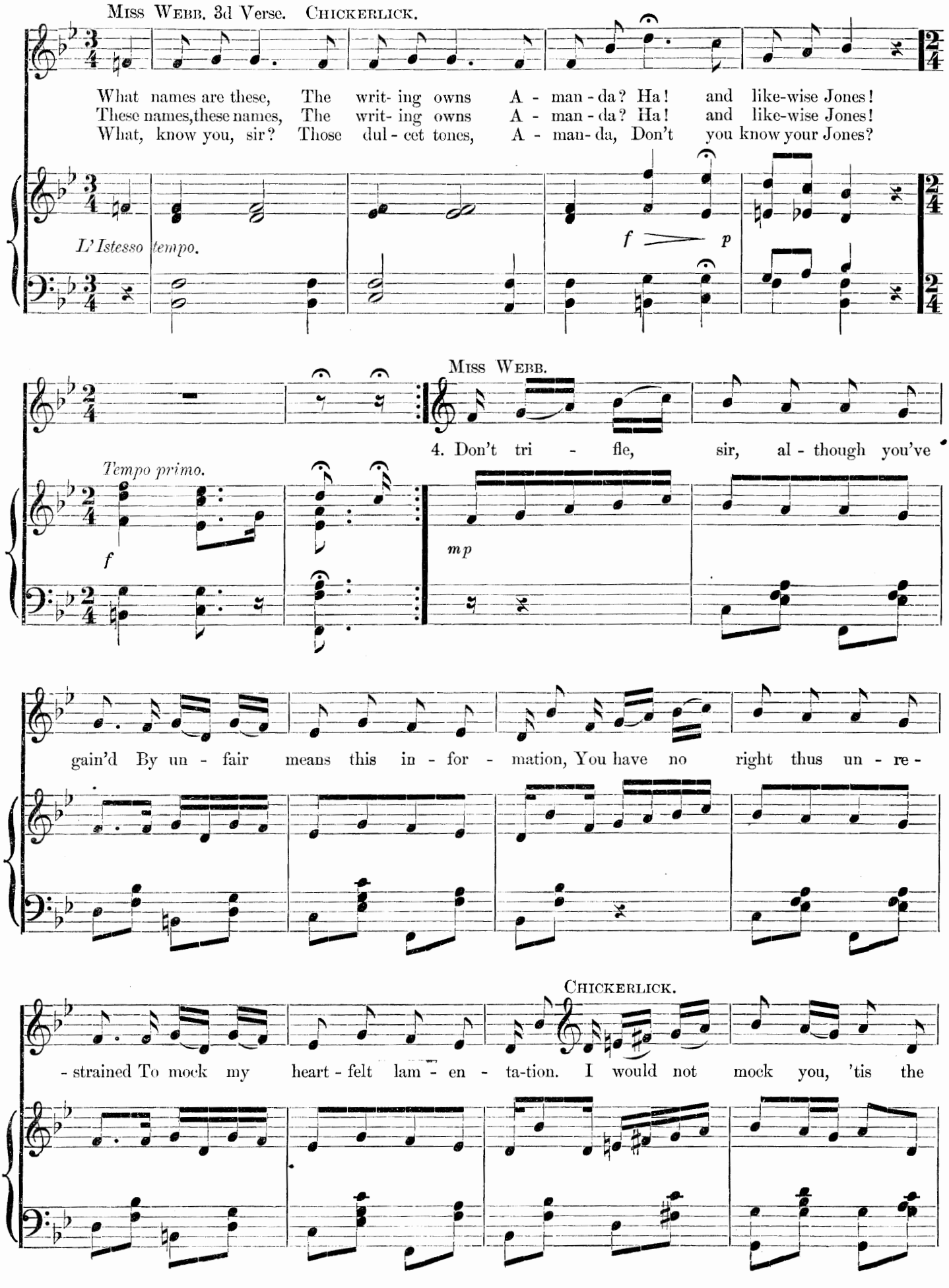
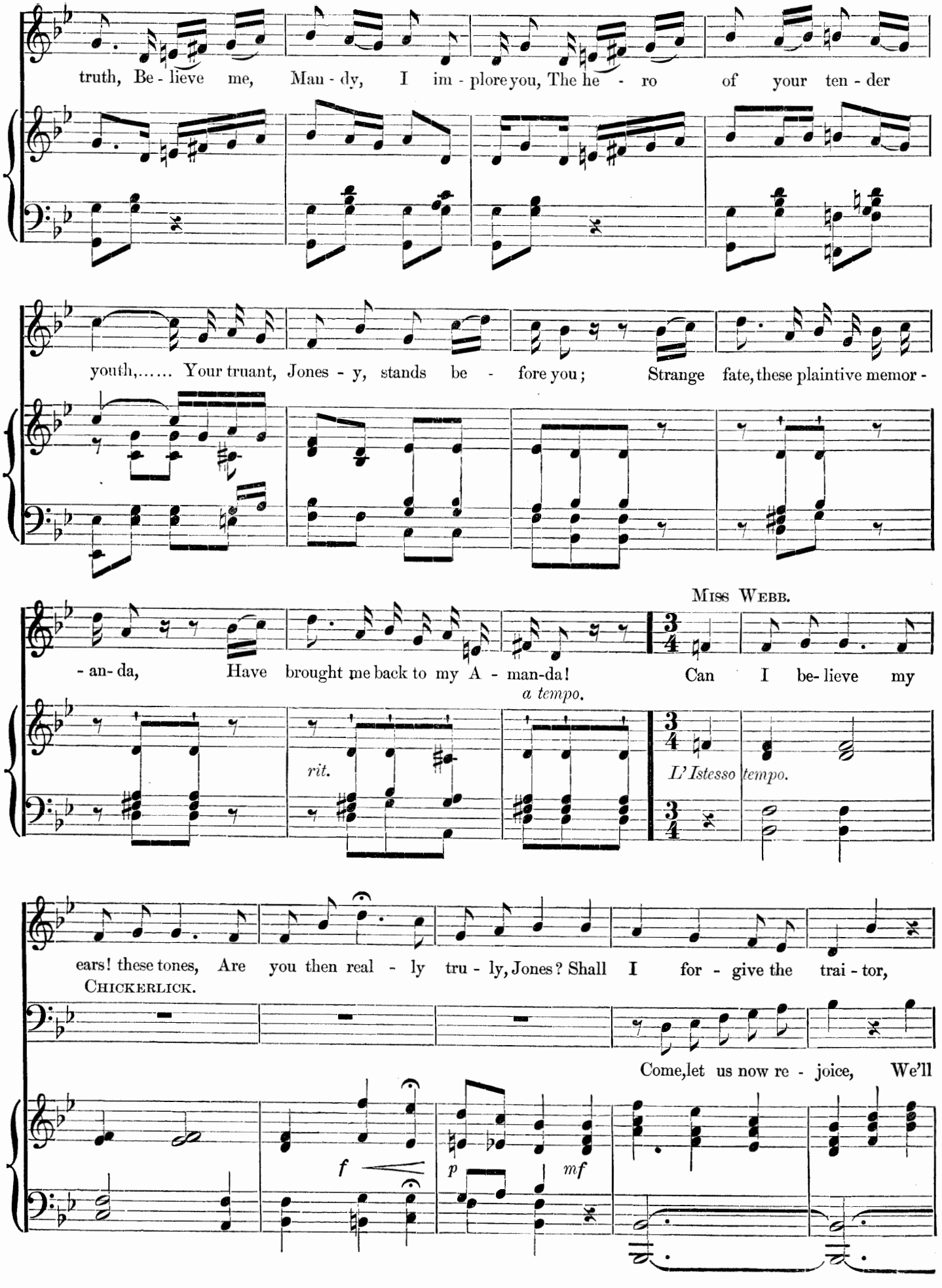
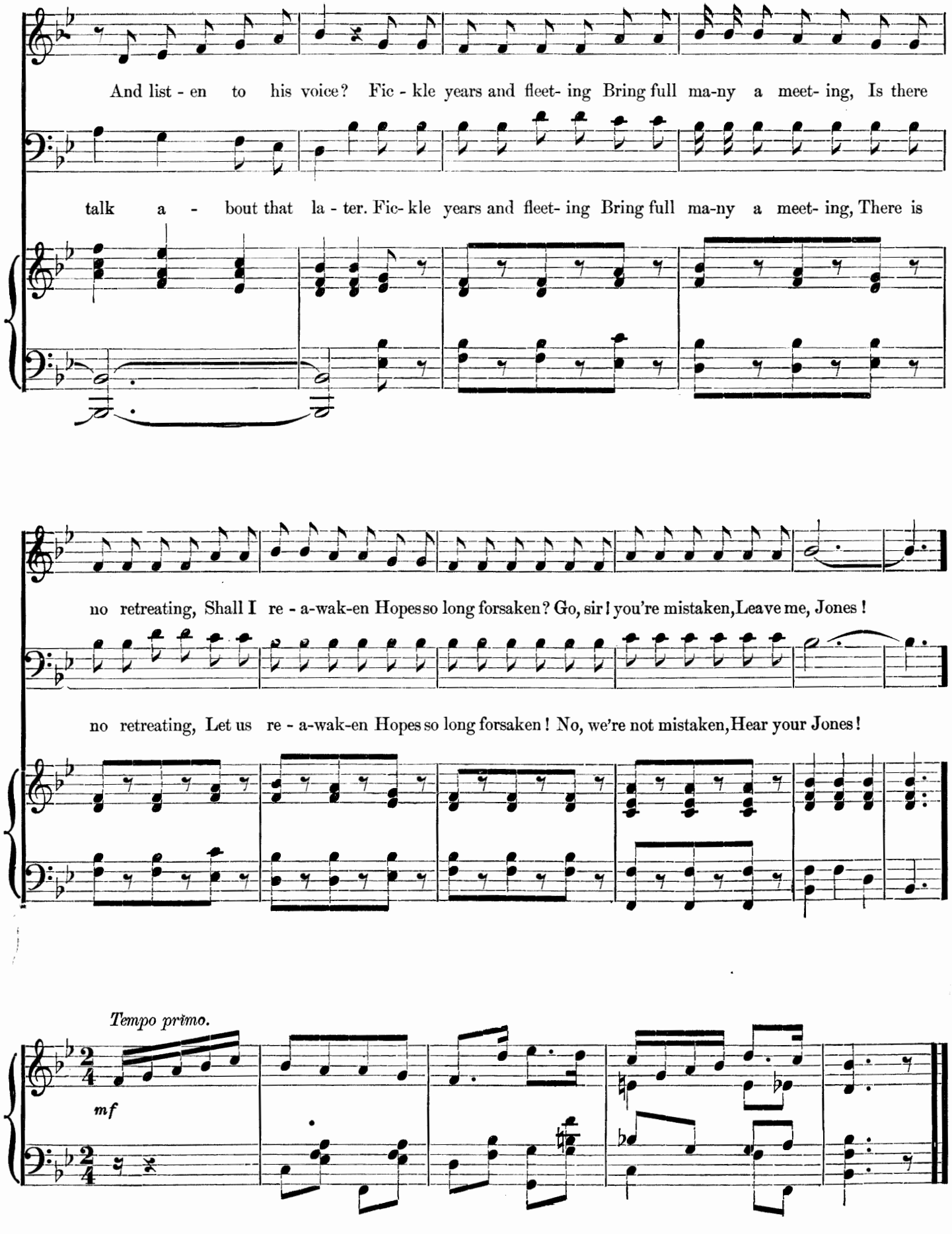

Miss Webb. 3d Verse. Chickerlick.
What names are these, The writ- ing owns A - man - da? Ha! and like-wise Jones!
These names, these names, The writ- ing owns A - man - da? Ha! and like-wise Jones!
What, know you, sir? Those dul - cet tones, A - man- da, Don't you know your Jones?
L'Istesso tempo.
f
p
Miss Webb.
4. Don't tri - fle, sir, al - though you've
Tempo primo.
f
mp
gain'd By un - fair means this in - for - mation, You have no right thus un - re -
Chickerlick.
- strained To mock my heart - felt lam - en - ta-tion. I would not mock you, 'tis the


truth, Be - lieve me, Man - dy, I im - plore you, The he - ro of your ten - der
youth,..... Your truant, Jones - y, stands be - fore you; Strange fate, these plaintive memor -
Miss Webb.
- an- da, Have brought me back to my A - man-da! Can I be- lieve my
a tempo.
rit.
L'Istesso tempo.
ears! these tones, Are you then real - ly tru - ly, Jones? Shall I for - give the trai - tor,
Chickerlick.
Come, let us now re - joice, We'll
f
p
mf

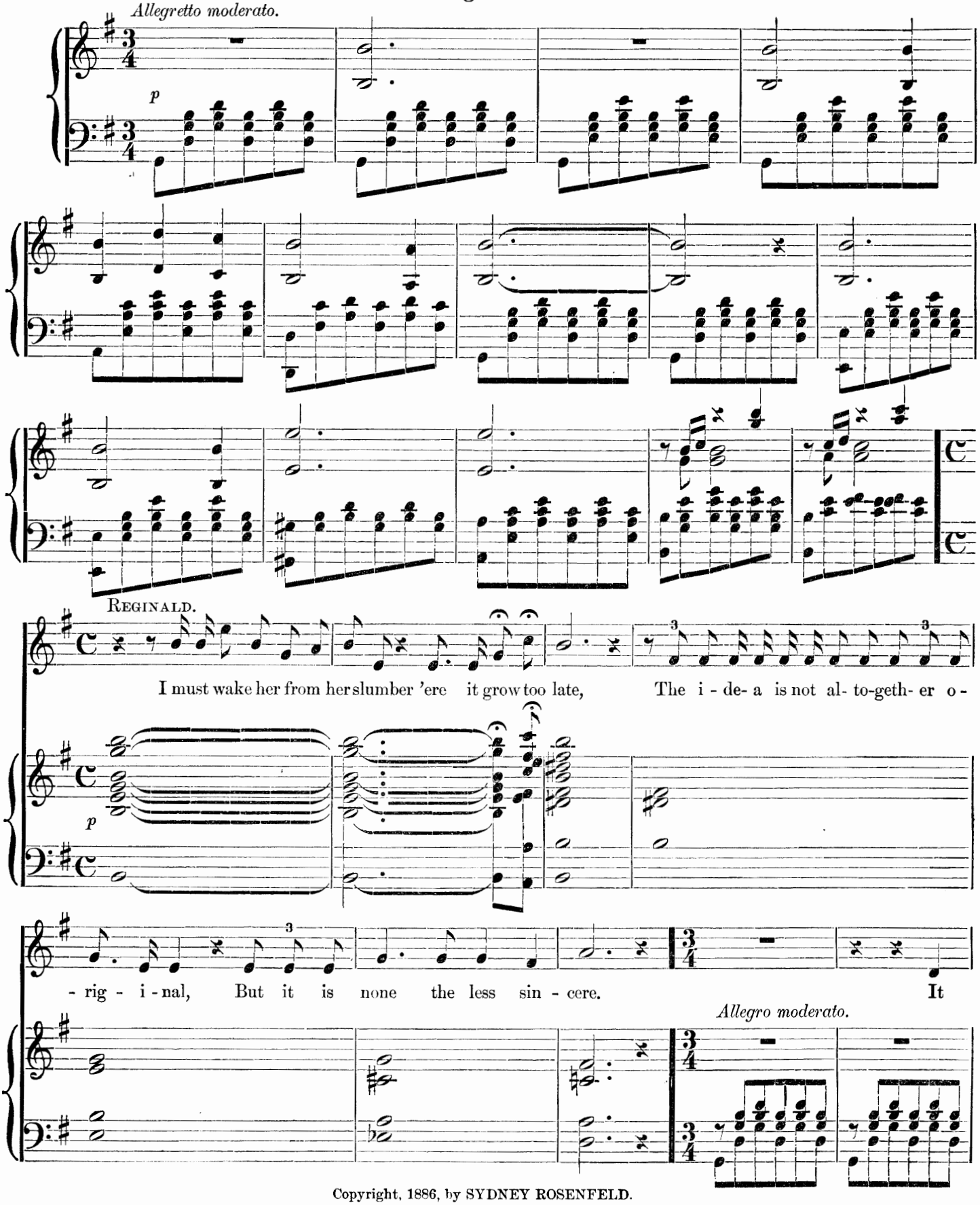

And list - en to his voice? Fic - kle years and fleet- ing Bring full ma-ny a meet- ing, Is there
talk a - bout that la - ter. Fic- kle years and fleet- ing Bring full ma-ny a meet- ing, There is
no retreating, Shall I re - a-wak-en Hopes so long forsaken? Go, sir! you're mistaken, Leave me, Jones!
no retreating, Let us re - a-wak-en Hopes so long forsaken! No, we're not mistaken, Hear your Jones!
Tempo primo.
mf

A.—Interrupted Serenade.
B.—Female Ghost Chorus.

No. 20.

Reginald.

Allegretto moderato.



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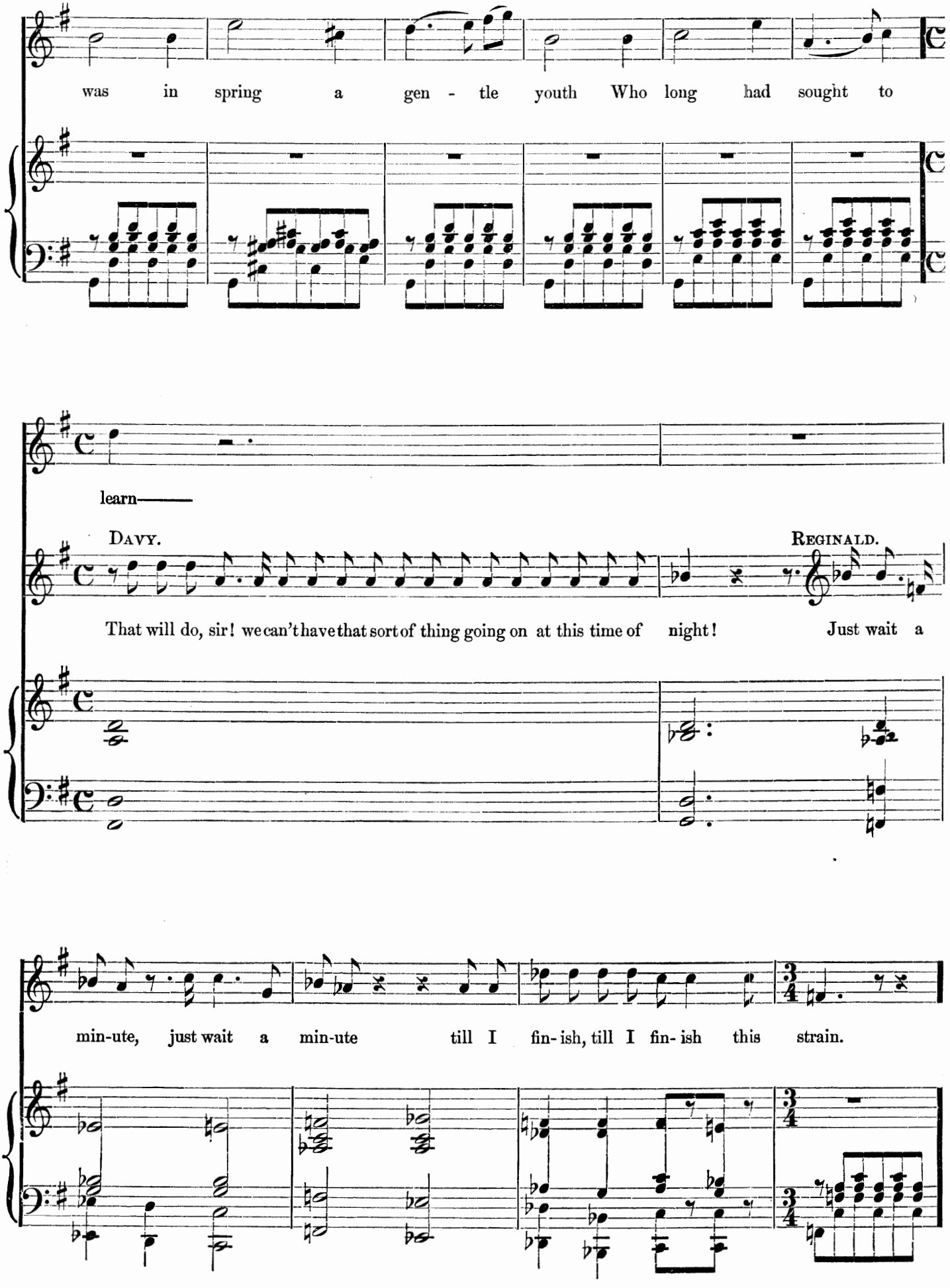
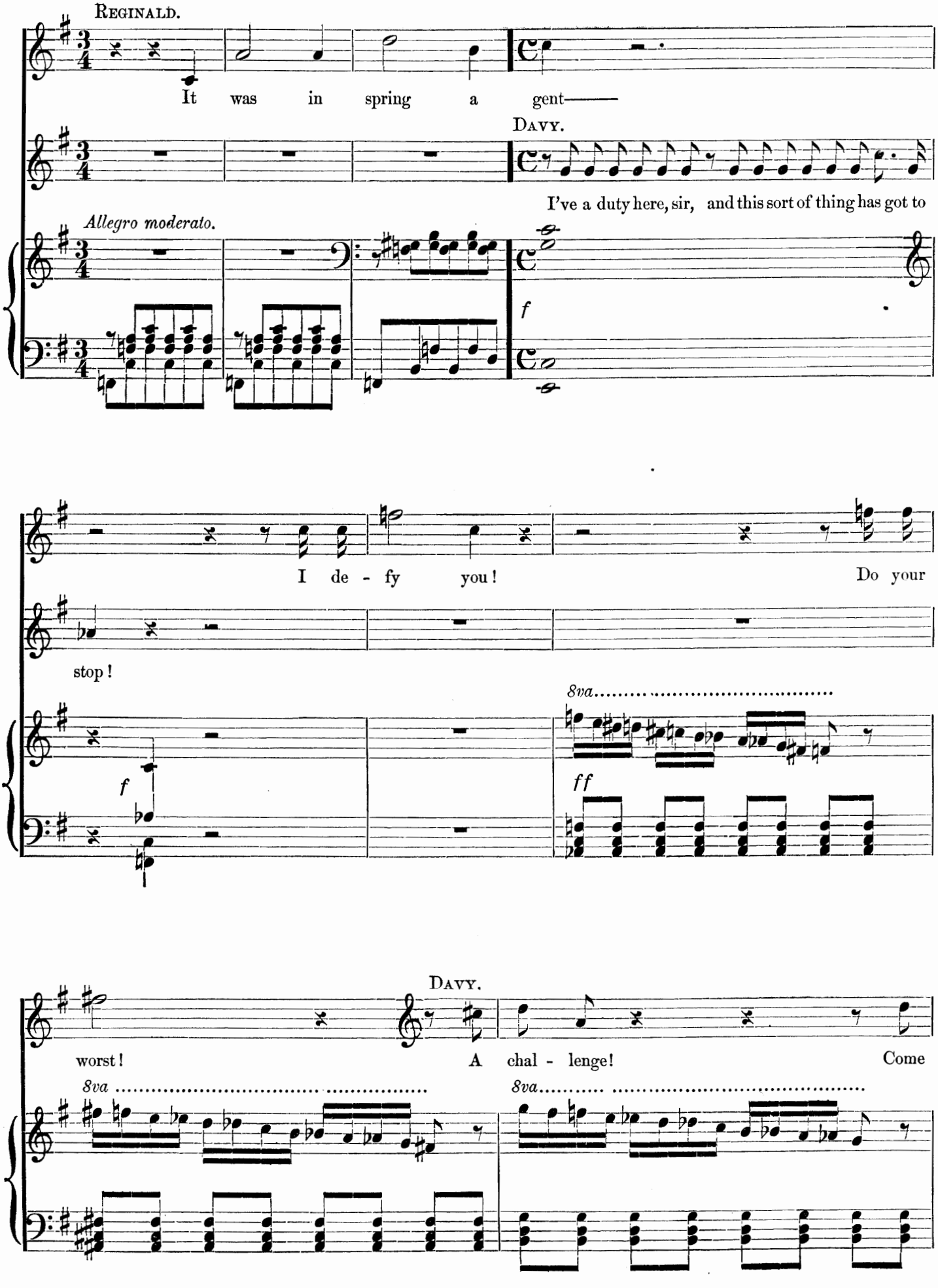
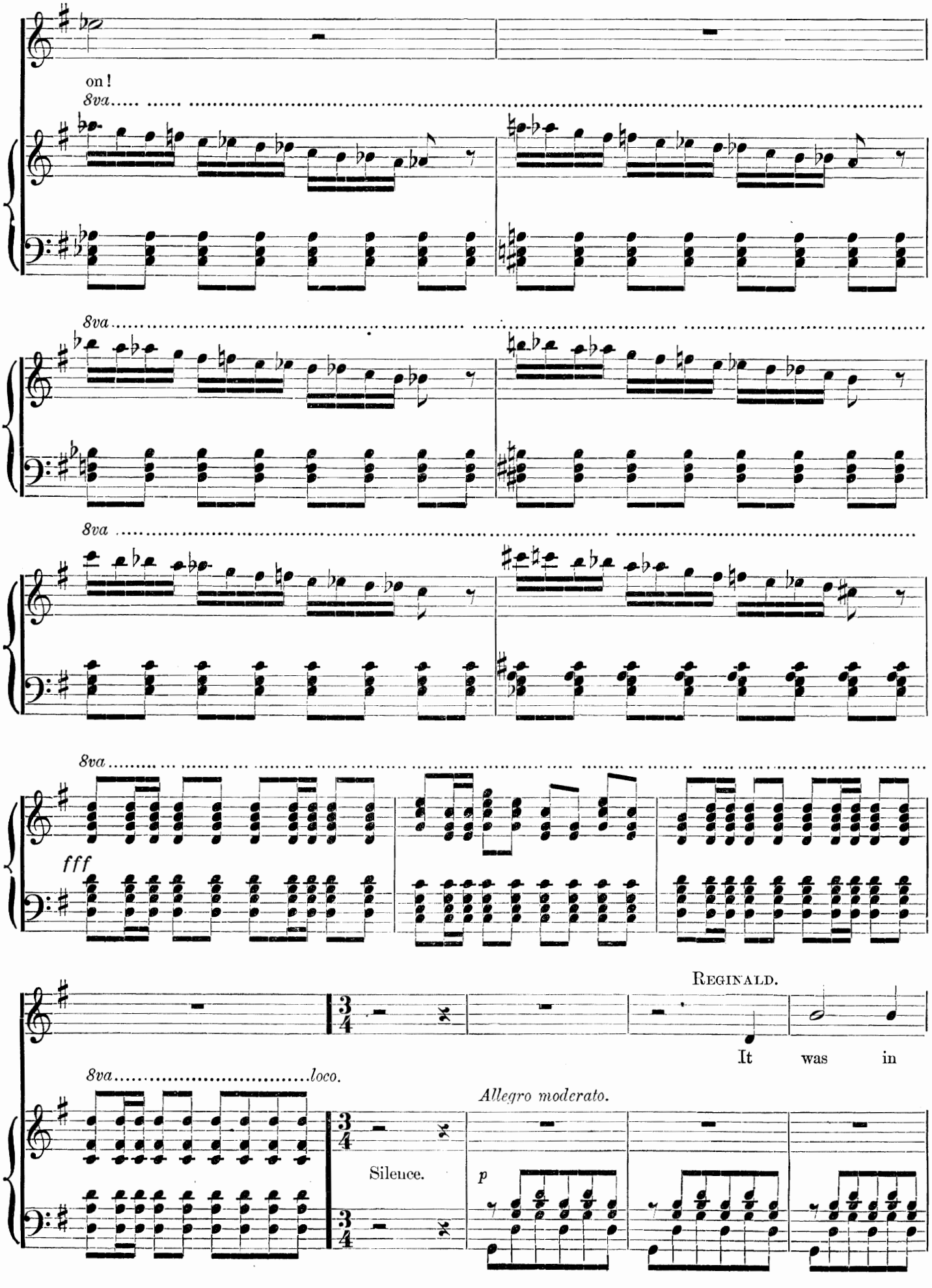
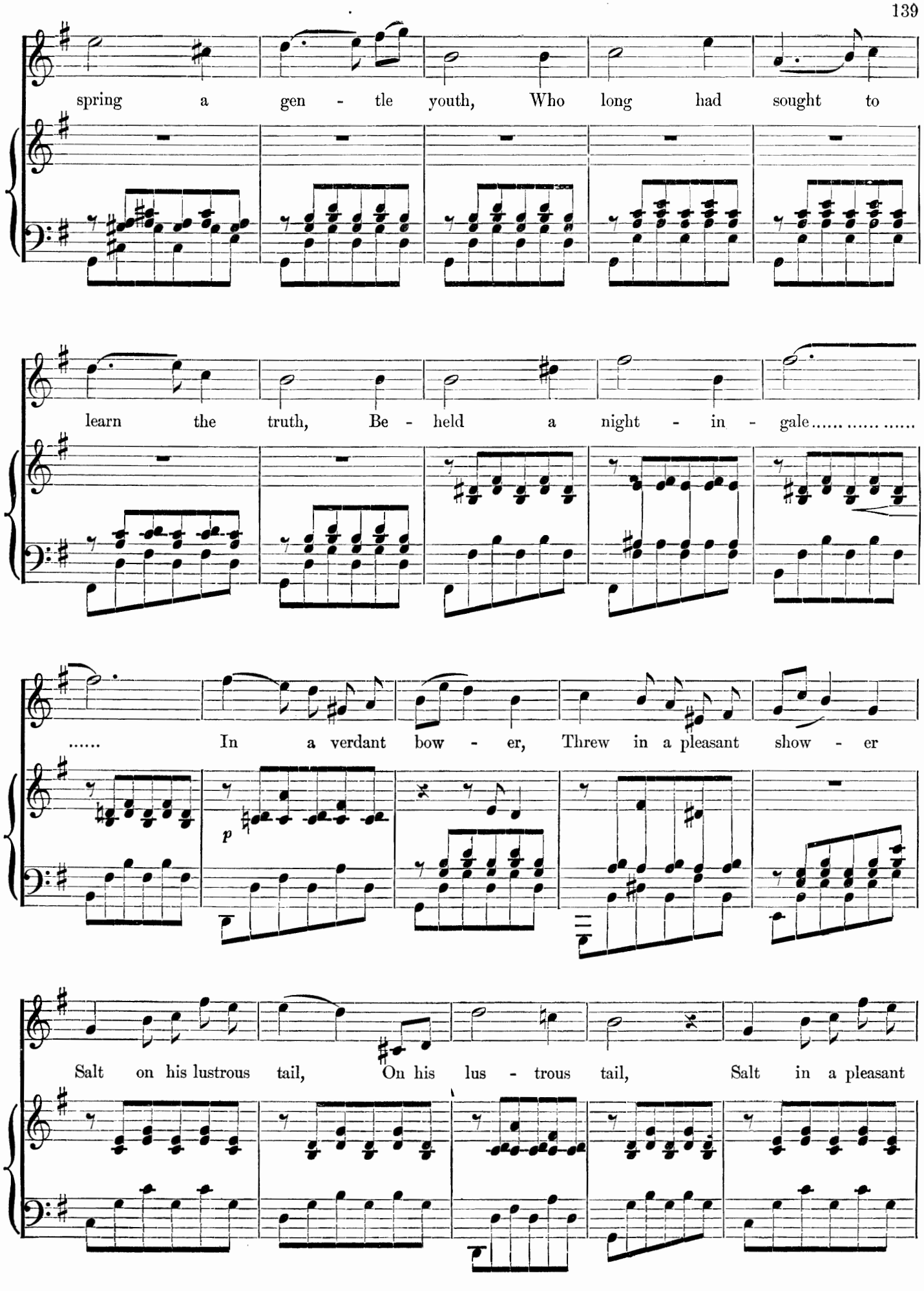
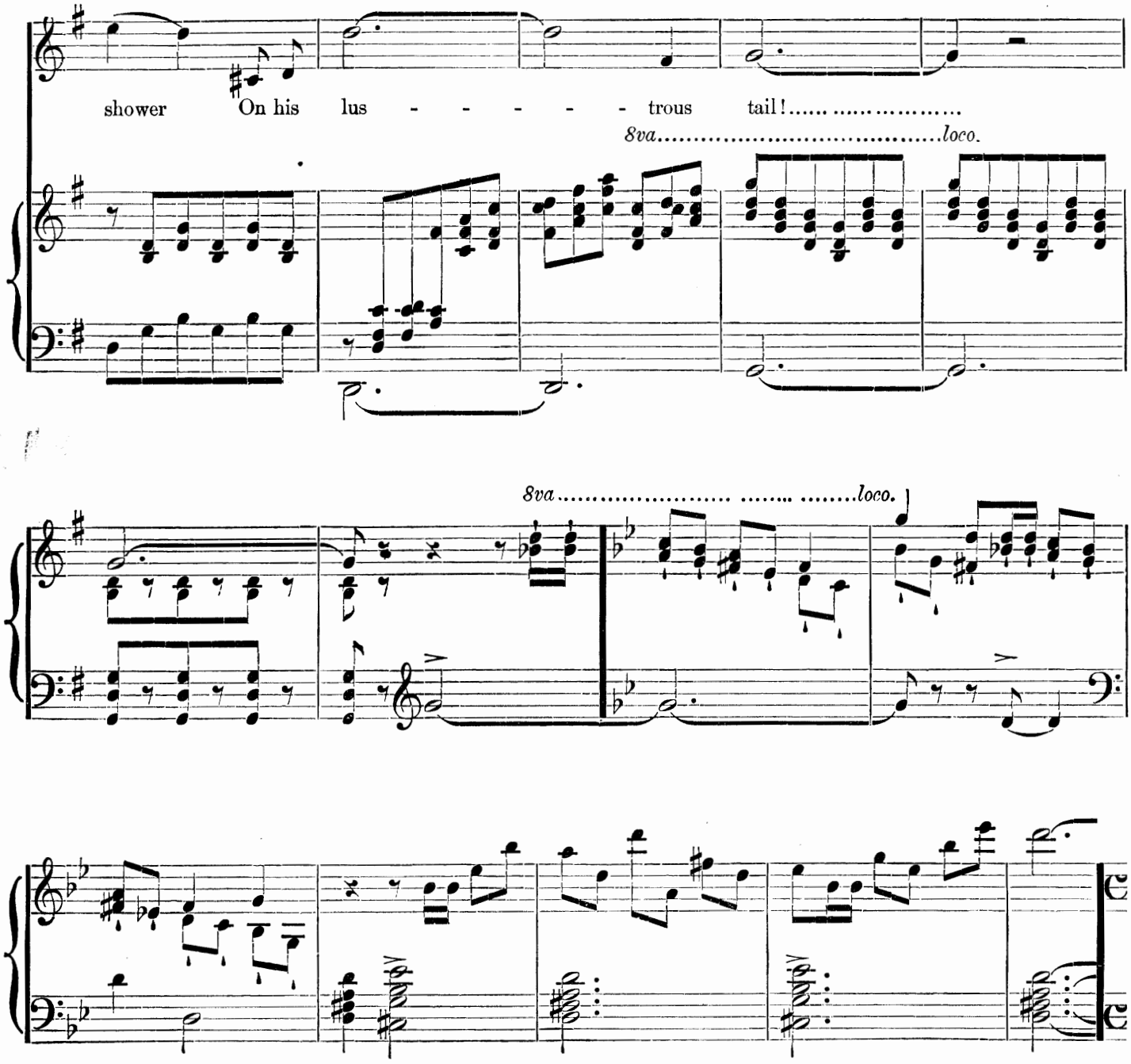

was in spring a gen - tle youth Who long had sought to
learn——
DAVY.
REGINALD.
That will do, sir! we can't have that sort of thing going on at this time of night! Just wait a
min-ute, just wait a min-ute till I fin- ish, till I fin- ish this strain.

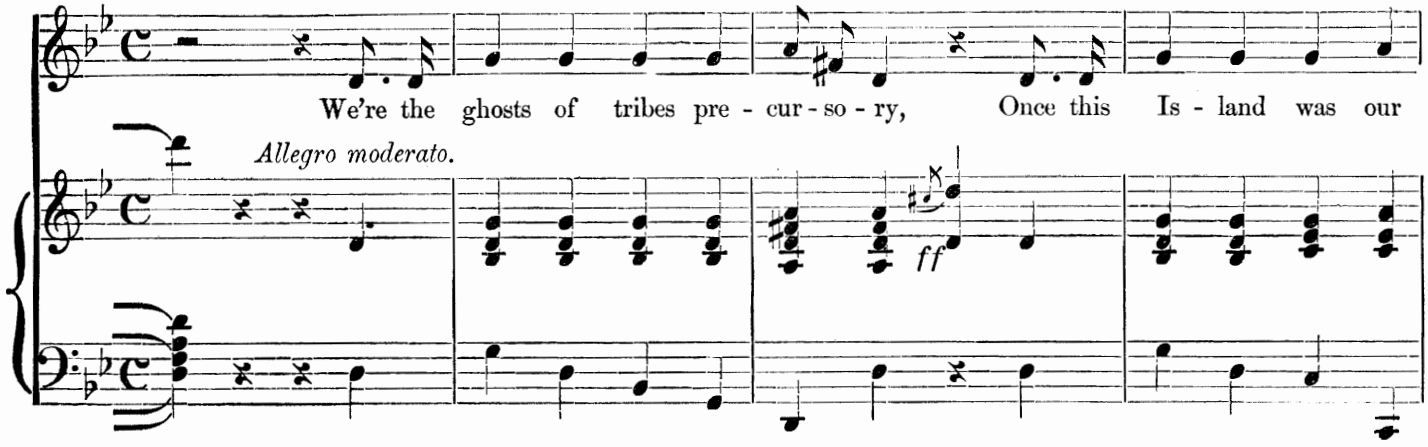

REGINALD.
It was in spring a gent——
DAVY.
I've a duty here, sir, and this sort of thing has got to
Allegro moderato.
f
I de - fy you!
Do your
stop!
f
8va
ff
DAVY.
worst!
A chal - lenge!
Come
8va
8va

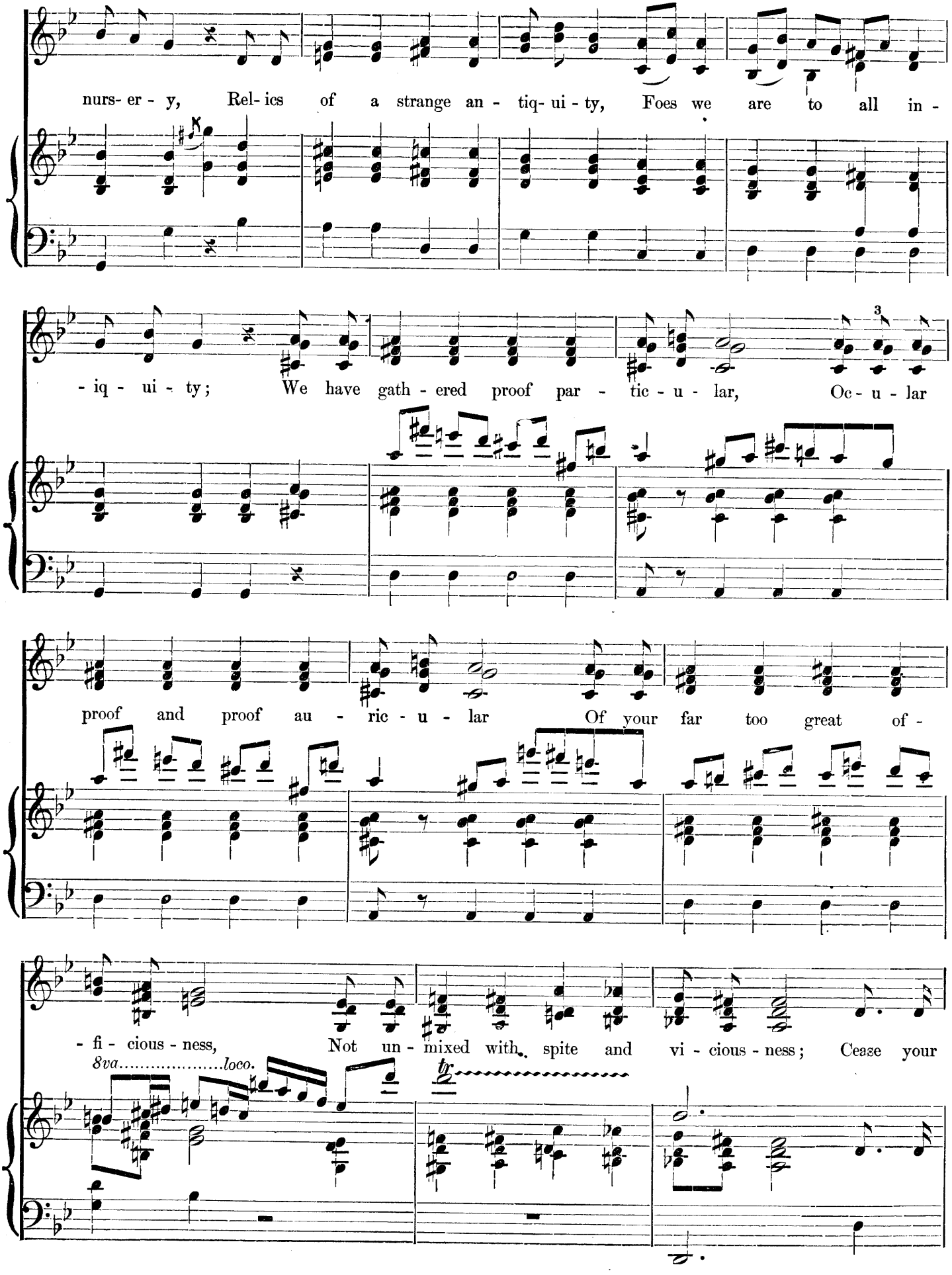

on!
8va
8va
8va
8va
fff
REGINALD.
It was in
8va loco.
Allegro moderato.
Silence.
p

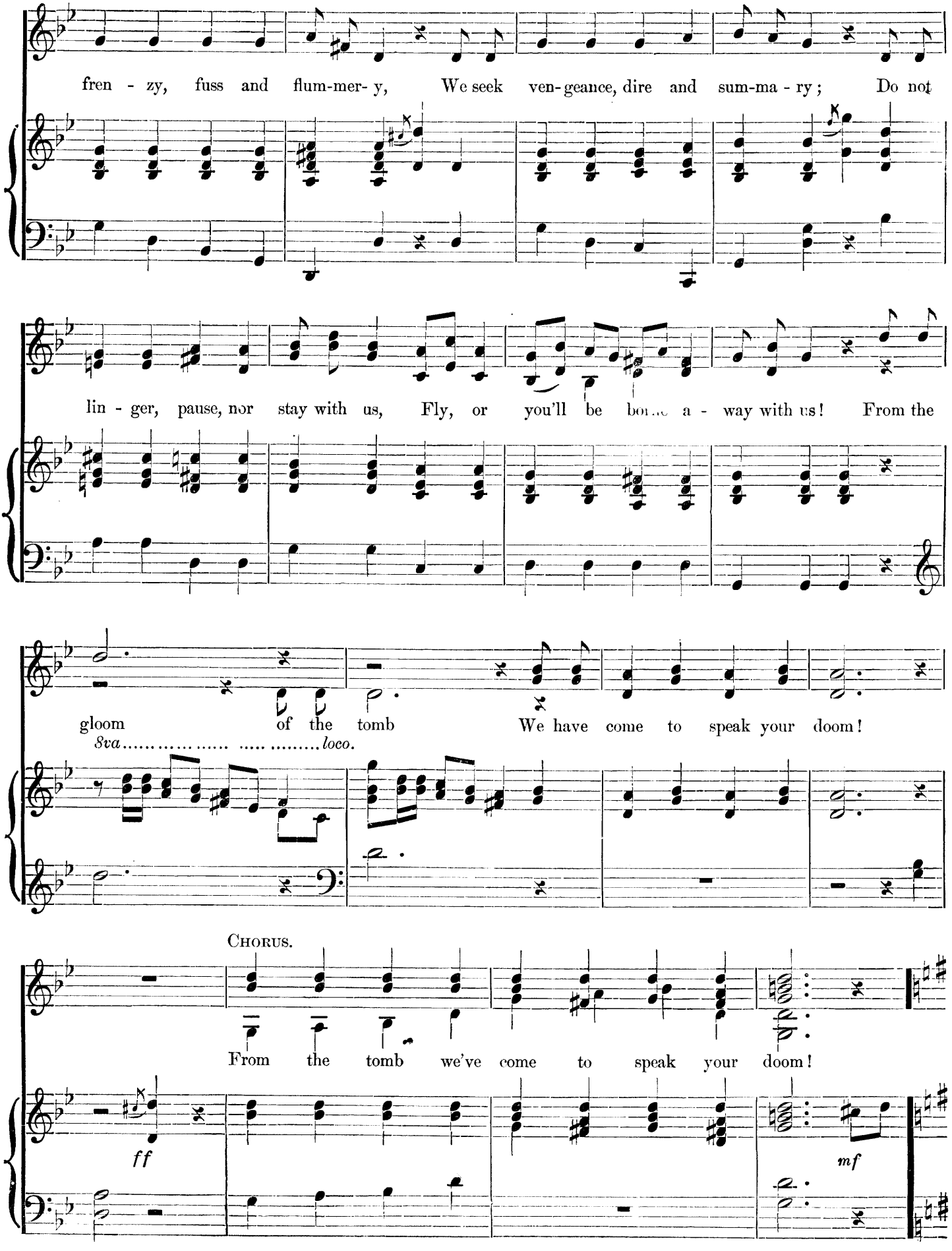

spring a gen - tle youth, Who long had sought to
learn the truth, Be - held a night - in - gale..... ....
..... In a verdant bow - er, Threw in a pleasant show - er
p
Salt on his lustrous tail, On his lus - trous tail, Salt in a pleasant


shower On his lus - - - - - - trous tail!.....

B.—Female Ghost Chorus.


We're the ghosts of tribes pre - cur - so - ry, Once this Is - land was our


nurs- er - y, Rel- ics of a strange an - tiq- ui - ty, Foes we are to all in -
- iq - ui - ty; We have gath - ered proof par - tic - u - lar, Oc - u - lar
3
proof and proof au - ric - u - lar Of your far too great of -
- fi - cious - ness, Not un - mixed with spite and vi - cious - ness; Cease your
8va.....loco.
tr


fren - zy, fuss and flum-mer- y, We seek ven-geance, dire and sum-ma - ry; Do not
lin - ger, pause, nor stay with us, Fly, or you'll be bor.. a - way with us! From the
gloom of the tomb We have come to speak your doom!
8va..... loco.
Chorus.
From the tomb we've come to speak your doom!
ff
mf

REGINALD.

Kind ghosts, we thank you!

CHORUS.

We are de - light - ed!

Allegro moderato.

ALICE.

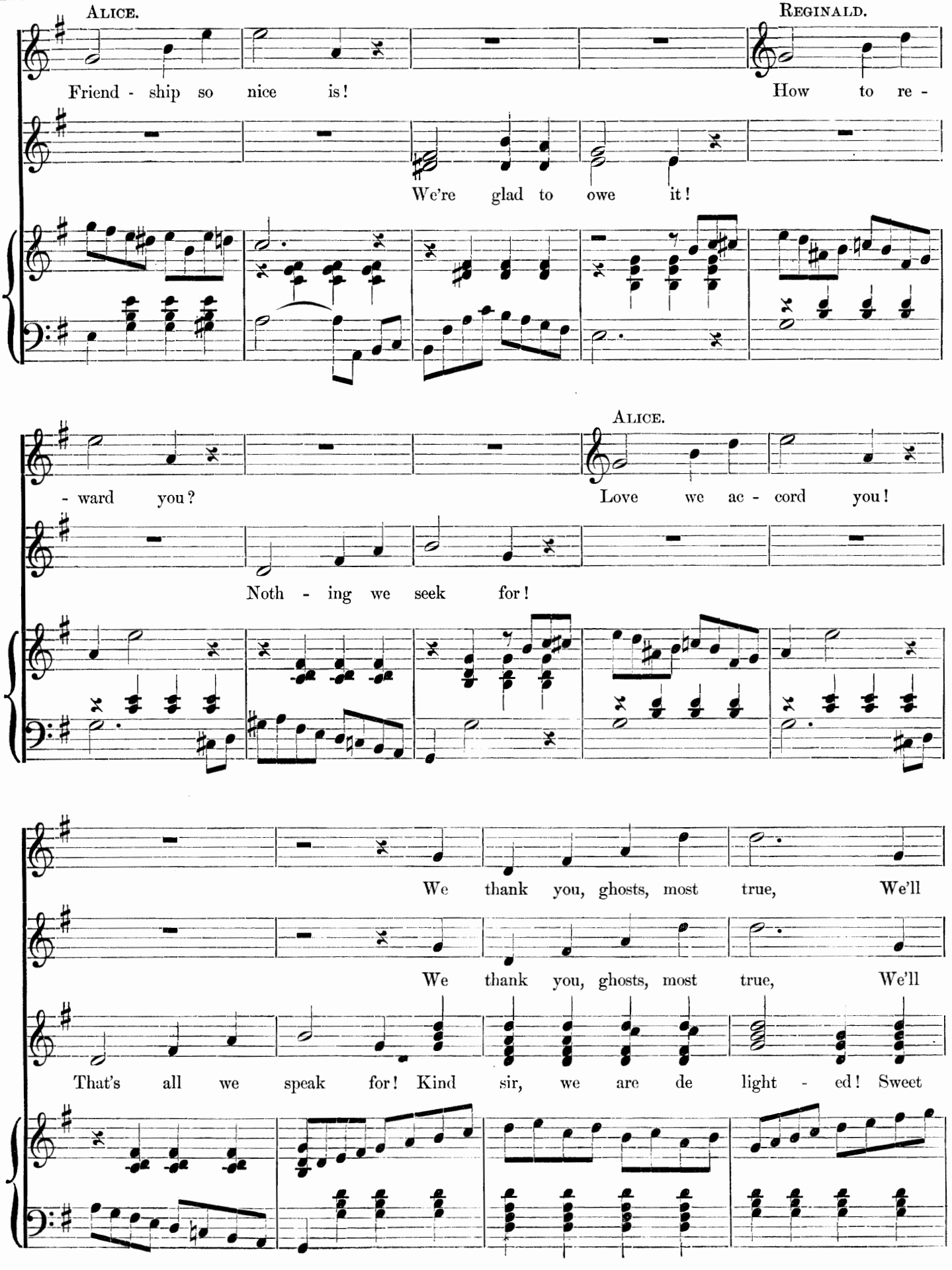
As friends we rank you!

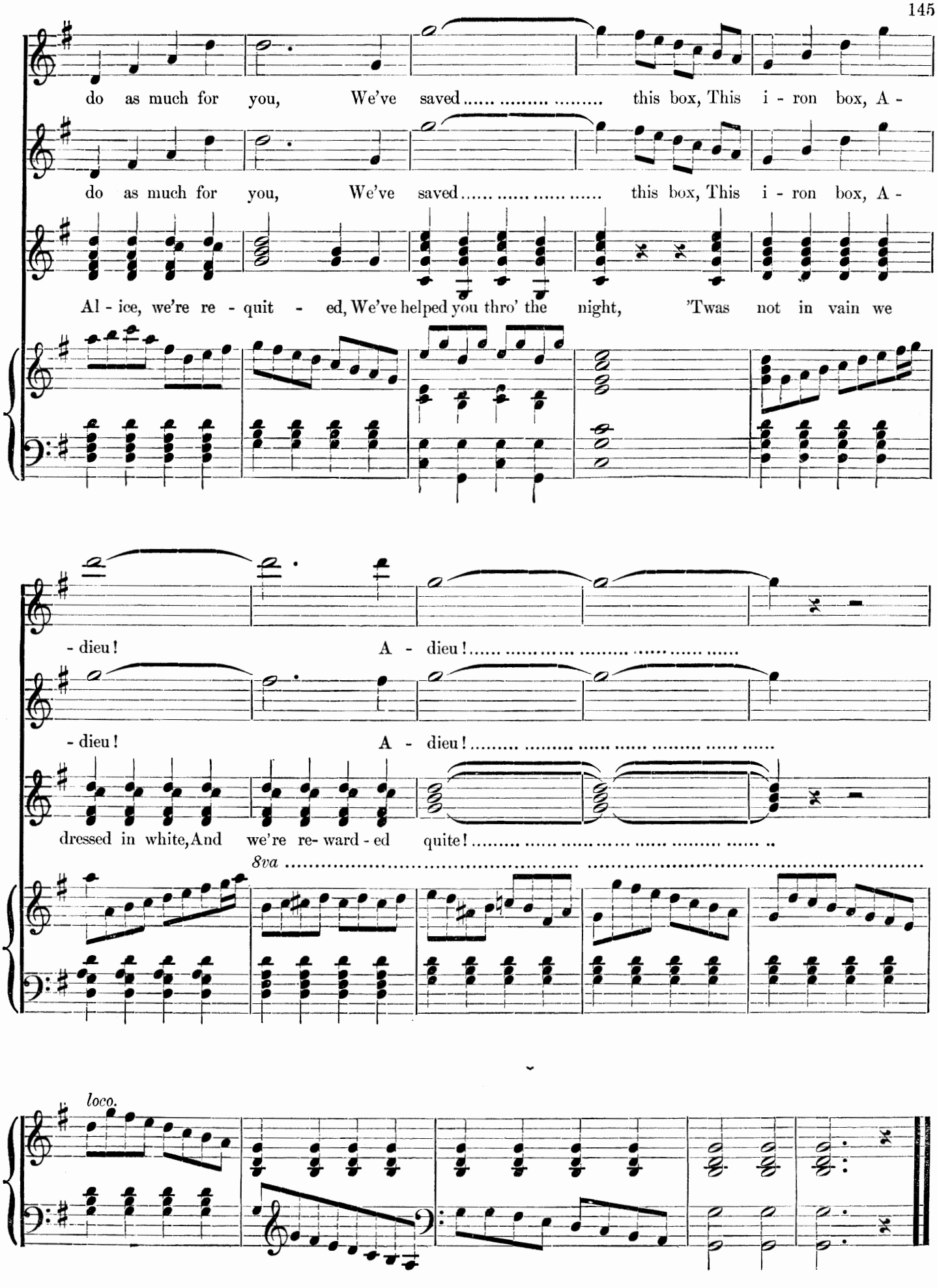
We are re - quit - ed!

REGINALD.

Saved at a cri - sis!

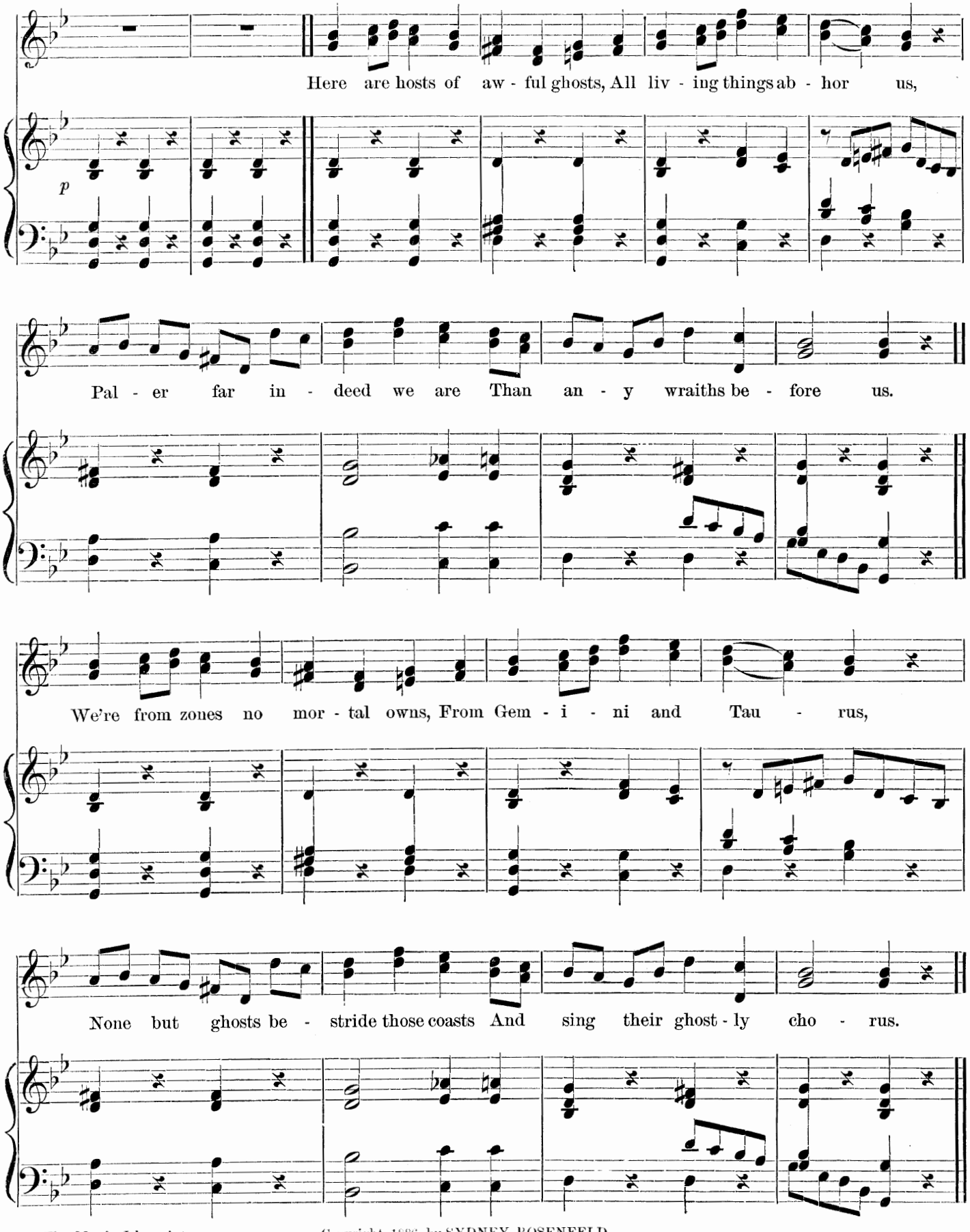
We're glad to know it!


ALICE.
REGINALD.
Friend - ship so nice is!
How to re -
We're glad to owe it!
ALICE.
- ward you?
Love we ac - cord you!
Noth - ing we seek for!
We thank you, ghosts, most true, We'll
We thank you, ghosts, most true, We'll
That's all we speak for! Kind sir, we are de light - ed! Sweet


do as much for you, We've saved..... .... this box, This i - ron box, A -
do as much for you, We've saved..... .... this box, This i - ron box, A -
Al - ice, we're re - quit - ed, We've helped you thro' the night, 'Twas not in vain we
- dieu! A - dieu!..... ....
- dieu! A - dieu!..... ....
dressed in white, And we're re- ward - ed quite!..... ....
8va
loco.

Male Ghost Chorus.

No. 21. (a)



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Hen Chorus.

No. 21. (b)

CHICK.

1. The
2. The

Allegretto.

mf

rooster's out on bus'ness, hang the luck, cluck-a-ta, cluck-a - ta, cluck-a - ta, cluck-a - ta, clnck-a - ta, And the
rooster's not at home, but there are hens, cluck-a-ta, cluck-a - ta, cluck-a - ta, cluck-a - ta, cluck-a - ta, Who, per-

p

on - ly noise remaining is a cluck, cluck-a-ta, cluck-a - ta, cluck-a - ta, cluck-a - ta, There is
haps may scare the ghosts back to their dens, cluck-a-ta, cluck-a - ta, cluck-a - ta, cluck-a - ta, When the

nothing left for crowing, So to fright these ghosts a - way We must set the hens a - go-ing Or there'll
roos-ter sings his paeans There's a pan - ic all a - round, Ghosts are not as wise as we-'uns, We can

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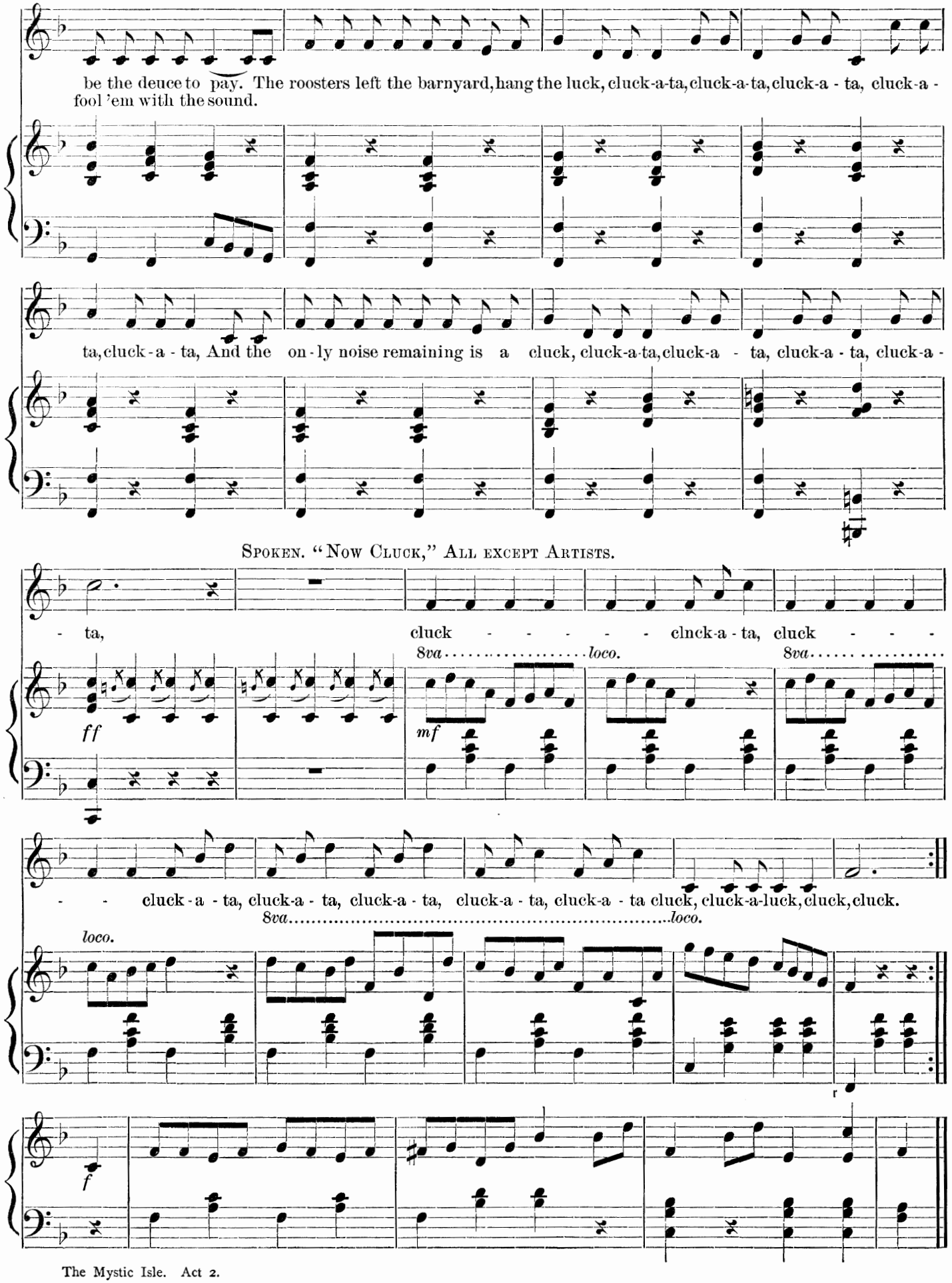
be the deuce to pay. The roosters left the barnyard, hang the luck, cluck-a-ta, cluck-a-ta, cluck-a - ta, cluck-a -
fool 'em with the sound.
ta, cluck - a - ta, And the on - ly noise remaining is a cluck, cluck-a-ta, cluck-a - ta, cluck-a - ta, cluck-a -
Spoken. "Now Cluck," All except Artists.
- ta, cluck - - - - - clnck-a - ta, cluck - - -
8va ..... loco.
8va .....
ff
mf
- - cluck - a - ta, cluck-a - ta, cluck-a - ta, cluck-a - ta, cluck-a - ta cluck, cluck-a-luck, cluck, cluck.
8va ..... loco.
loco.
f

Finale.

No. 22.

REGINALD.

1. I
2.
3. To
4. Are

MISS WEBB.

Allegretto.

mf *p*

Nich-o-las Nobbs of No man's land,
Be-ing of sound and stur-dy mind,
him these lands, this vast es-tate,
you the one who thus is called?

This
And
REG. I

mf *p*

Read-y to join the an-gel's band,
will and tes-ta-ment I've signed,
all its por-tions small and great,
am that ab-sent Reg-in-ald,

Leave
For
I
GILES. I

mf

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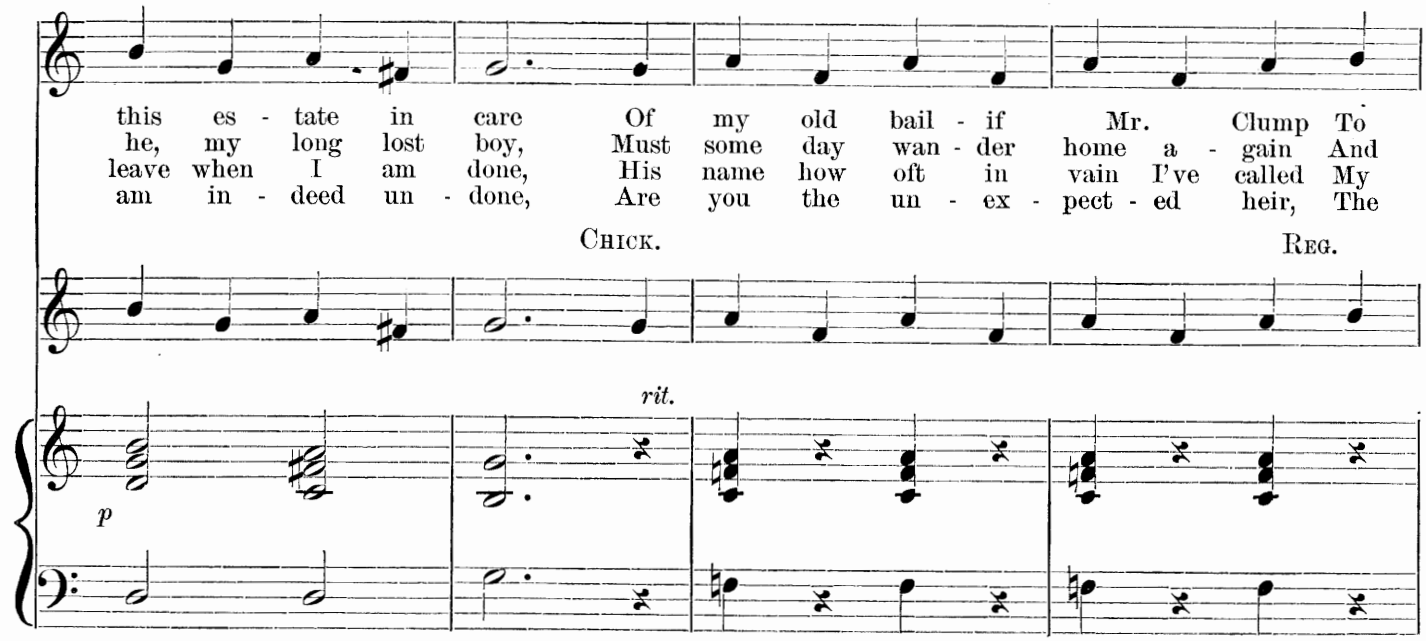
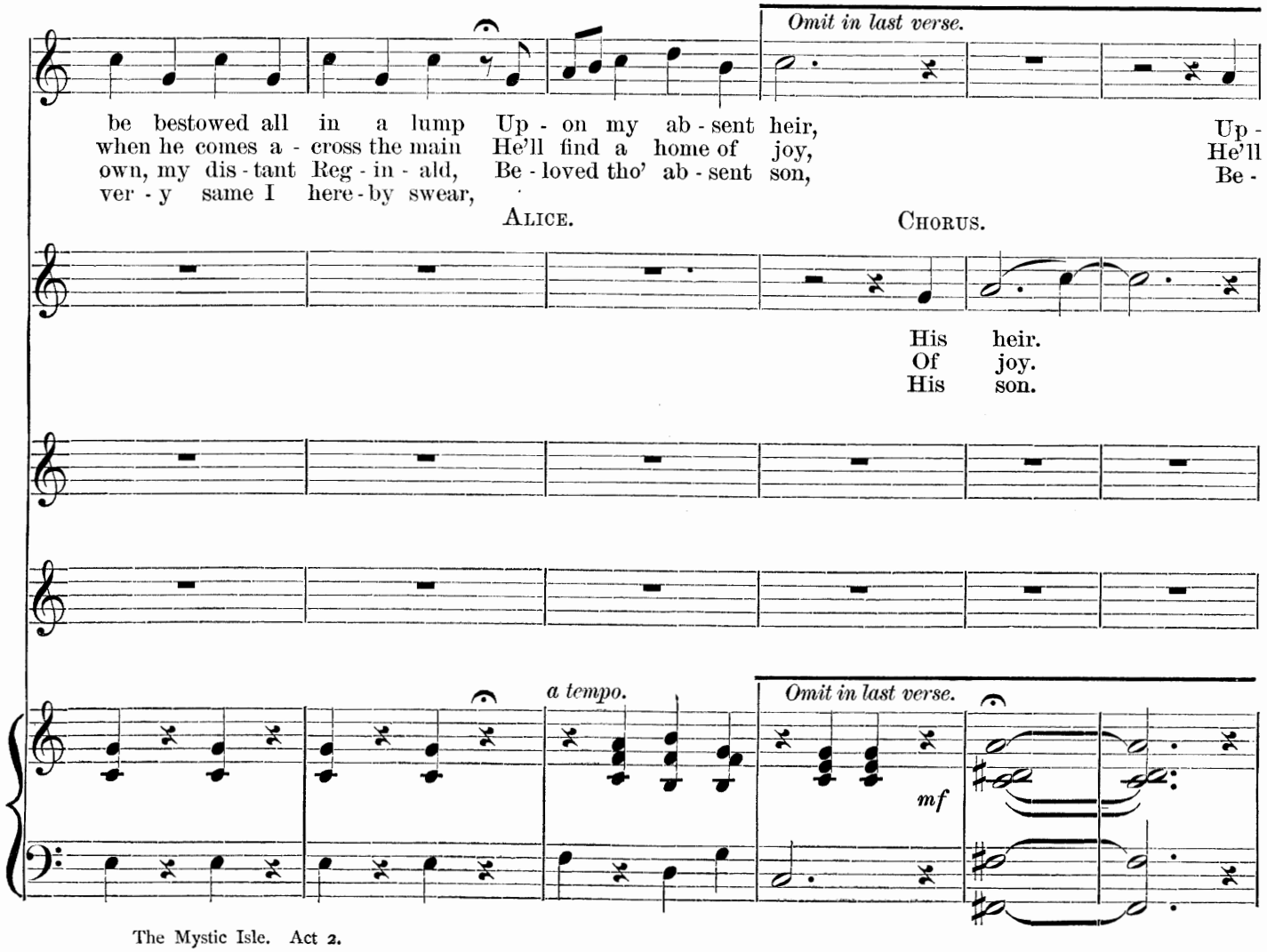
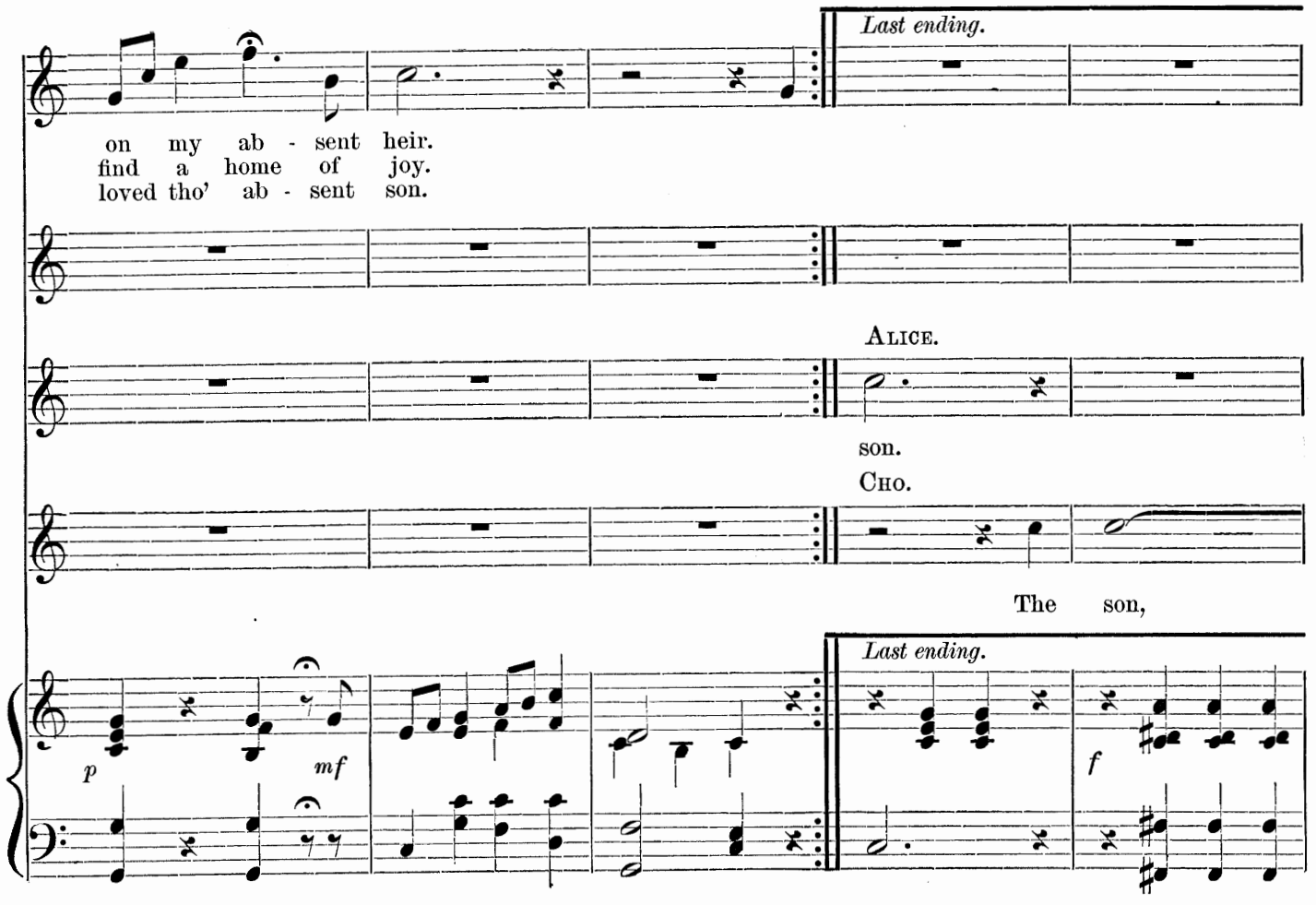
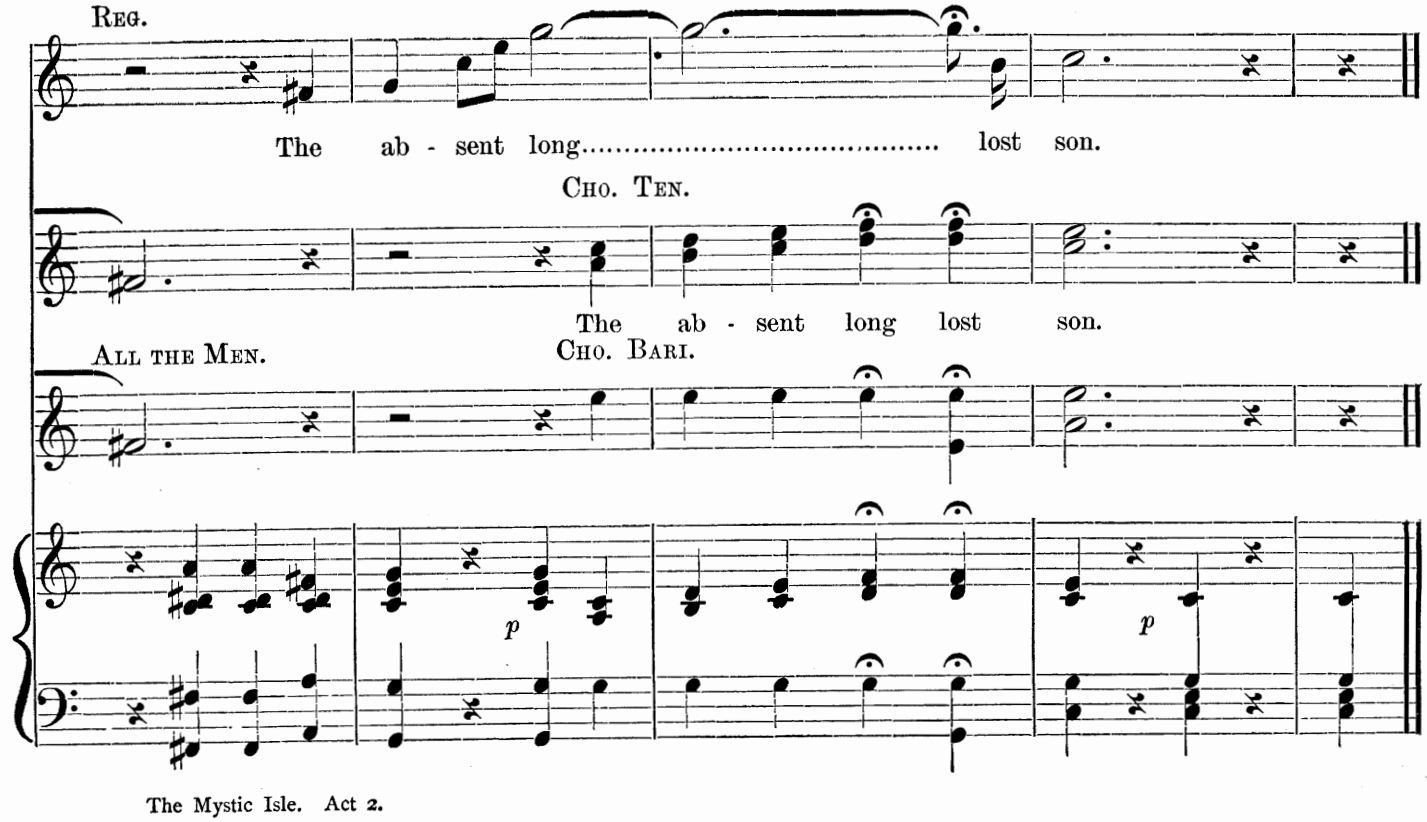
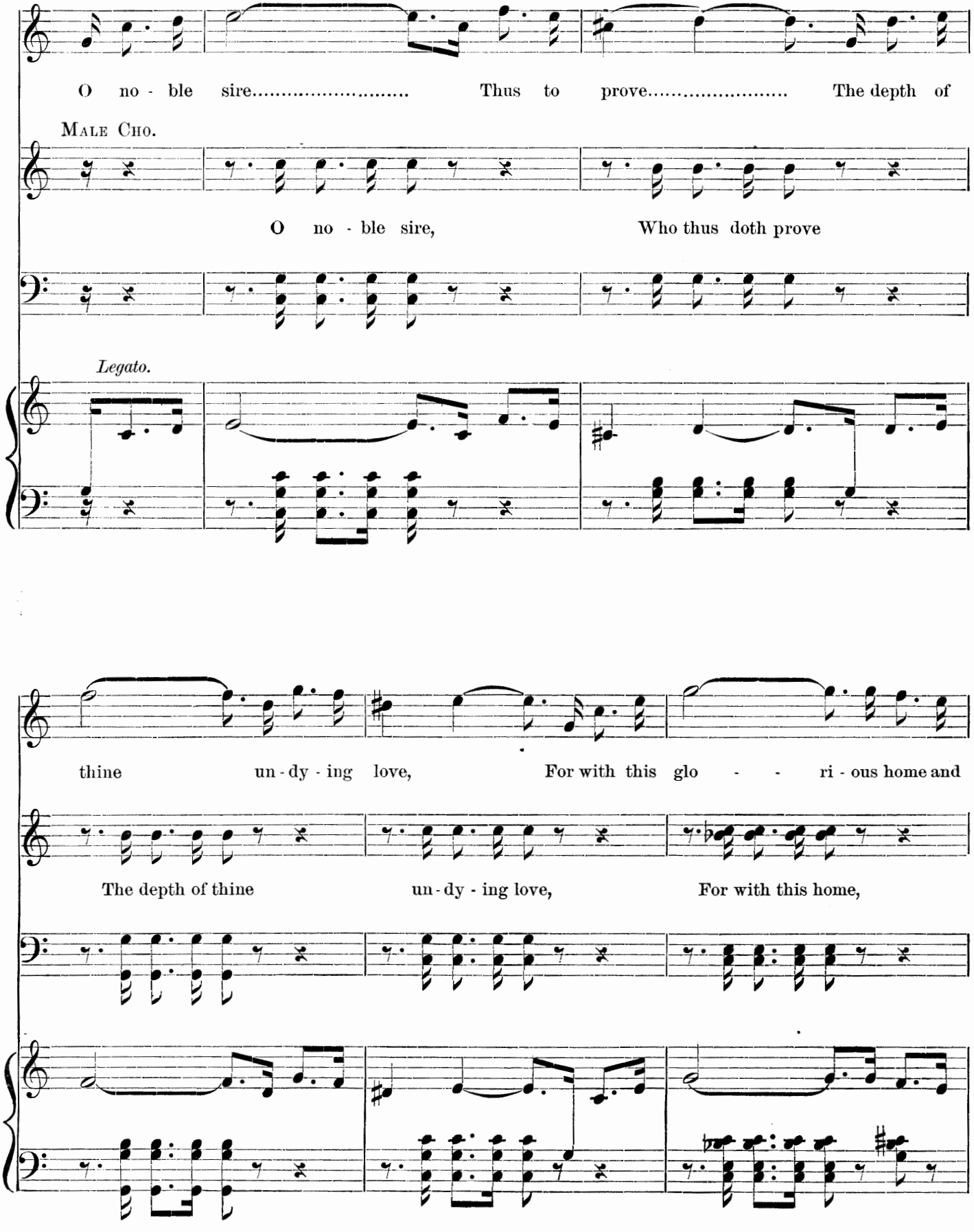

this es - tate in care Of my old bail - if Mr. Clump To
he, my long lost boy, Must some day wan - der home a - gain And
leave when I am done, His name how oft in vain I've called My
am in - deed un - done, Are you the un - ex - pect - ed heir, The
CHICK.
REG.
rit.
p


Omit in last verse.
be bestowed all in a lump Up - on my ab - sent heir,
when he comes a - cross the main He'll find a home of joy,
own, my dis - tant Reg - in - ald, Be - loved tho' ab - sent son,
ver - y same I here - by swear,
Up -
He'll
Be -
ALICE.
CHORUS.
His heir.
Of joy.
His son.
a tempo.
Omit in last verse.
mf


Last ending.
on my ab - sent heir.
find a home of joy.
loved tho' ab - sent son.
Alice.
son.
Cho.
The son,
Last ending.
p
mf
f


Reg.
The ab - sent long..... lost son.
Cho. Ten.
The ab - sent long lost son.
All the Men.
Cho. Bari.
p
p

Ode.



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ALICE.

land,..... I claim..... my own my dar - ling's hand. Wild

this home and land, He claims his own his dar - ling's hand.

this home and land, He claims his own his dar - ling's hand.

faster.

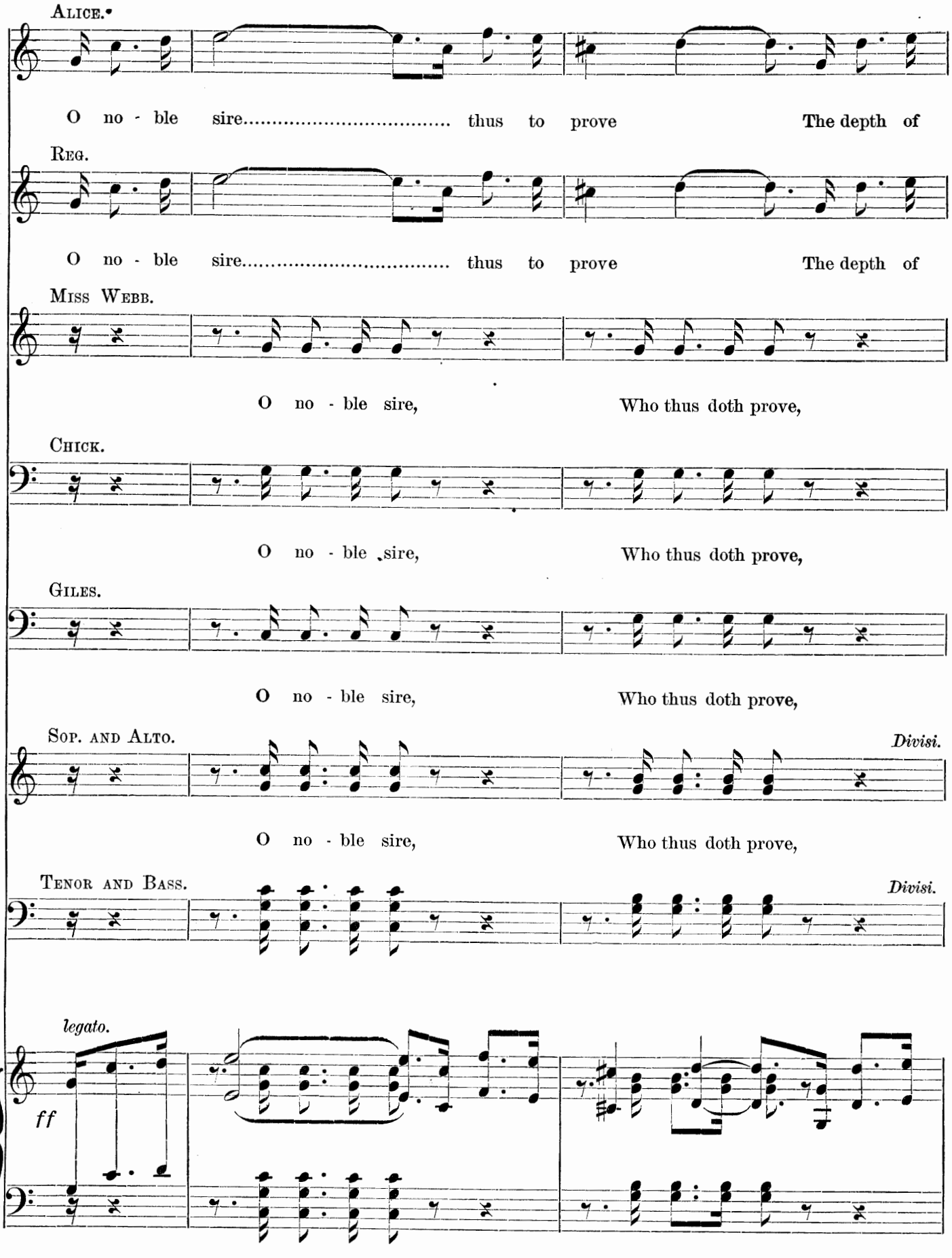
p *mf*

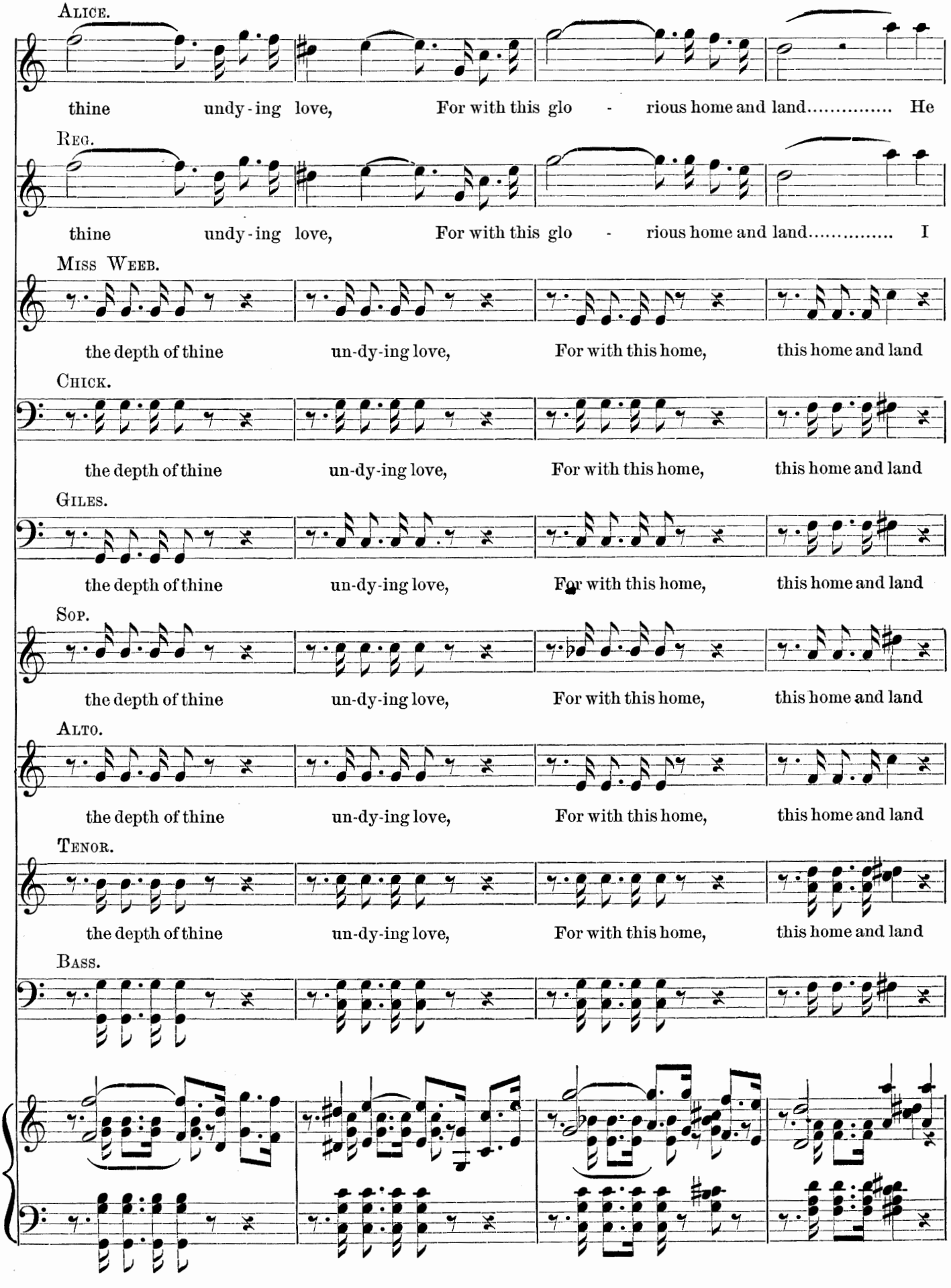
rap - ture fills our soul, We've reached love's glad - dest goal, This

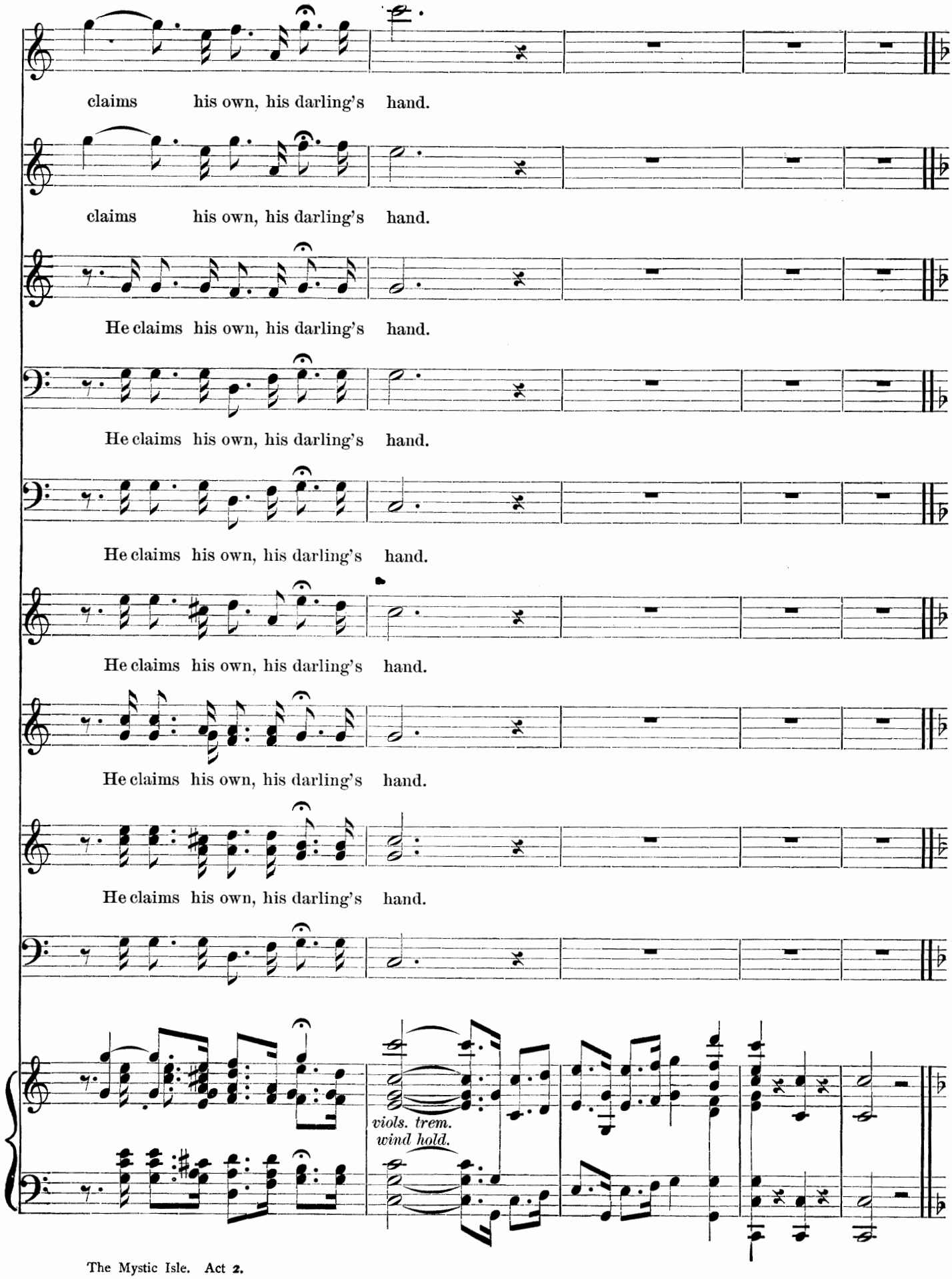
boon this bless - ing great, Is sent by kind - ly fate,..... Is sent by kind - ly fate,

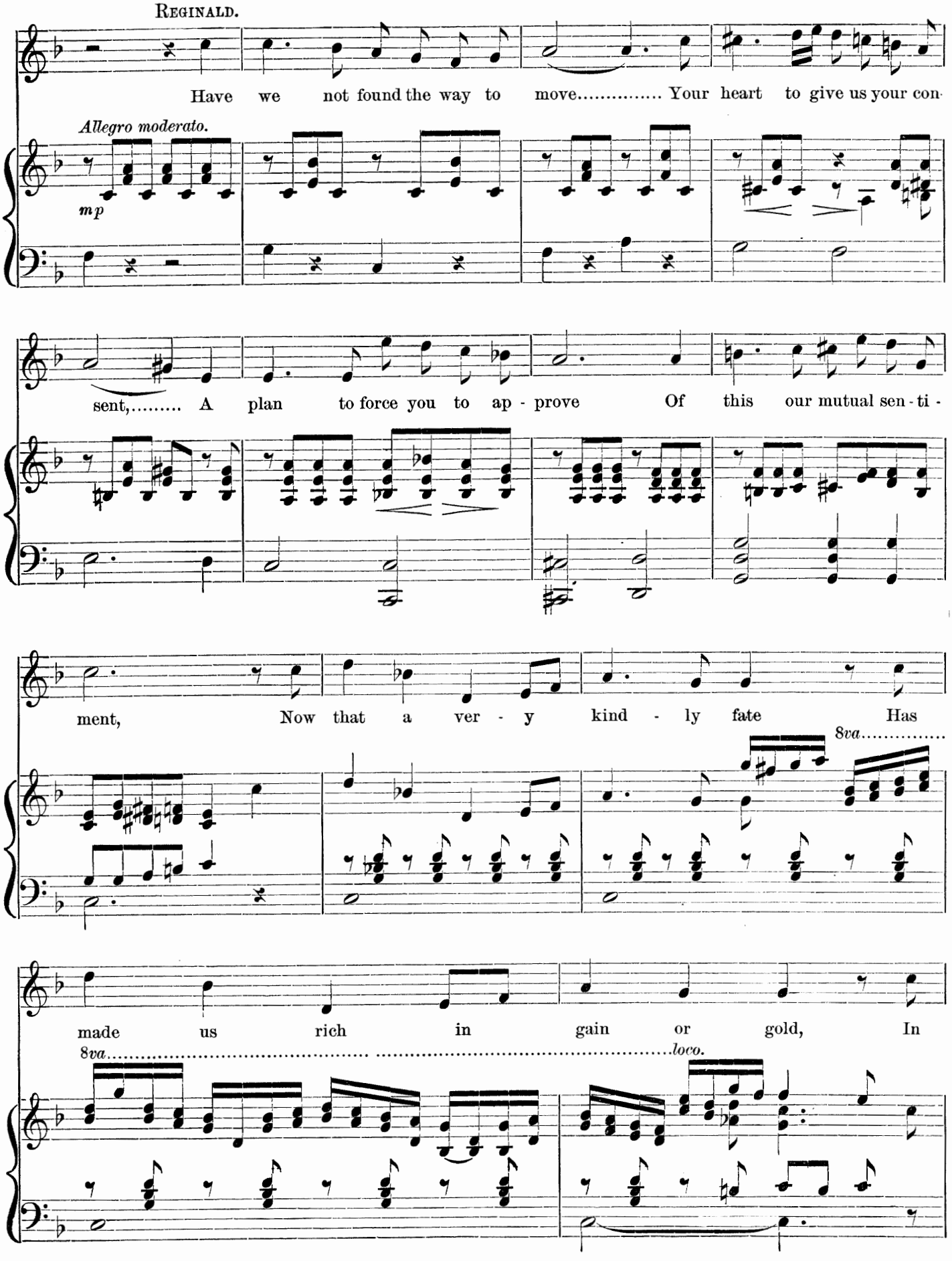
molto rit.

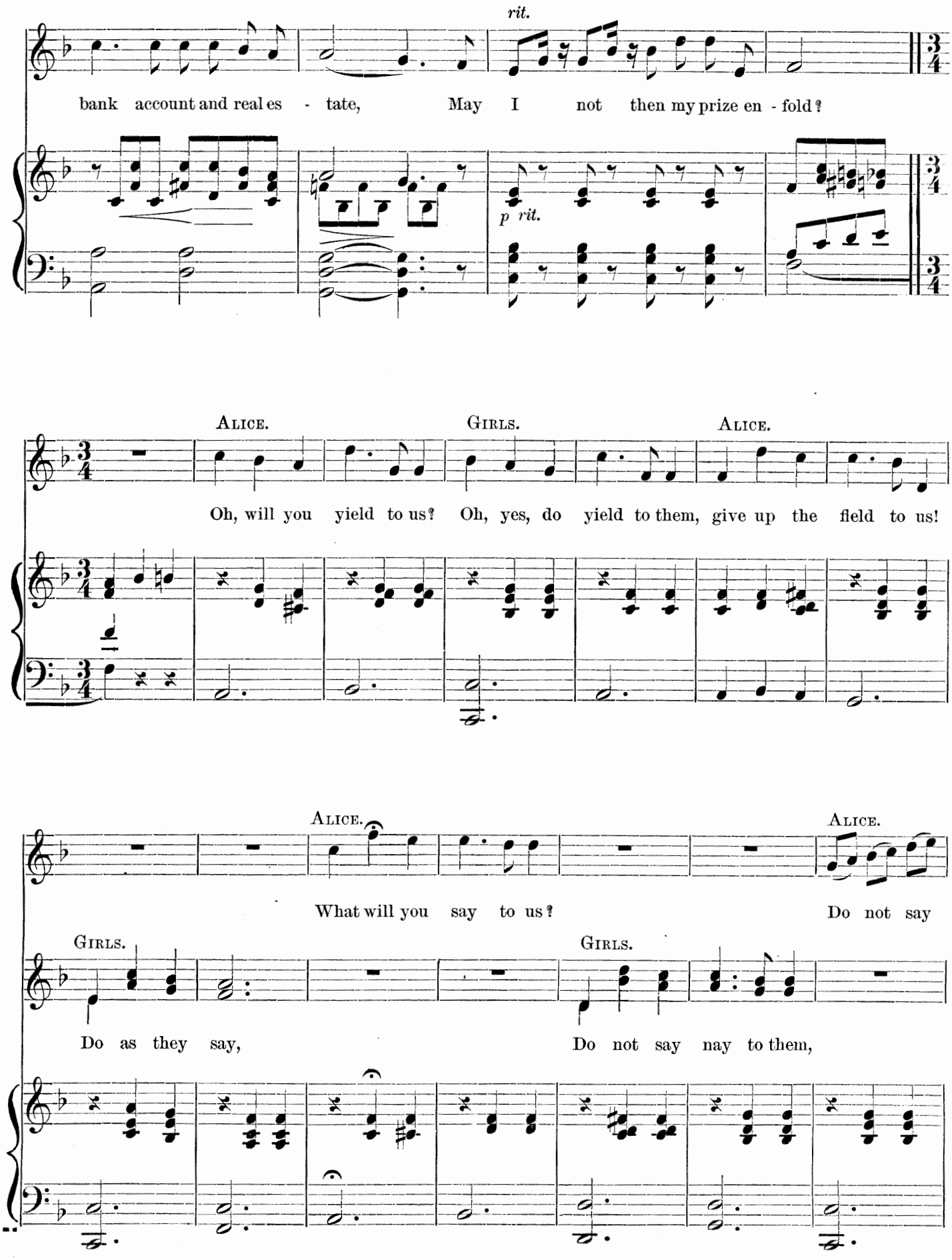
p

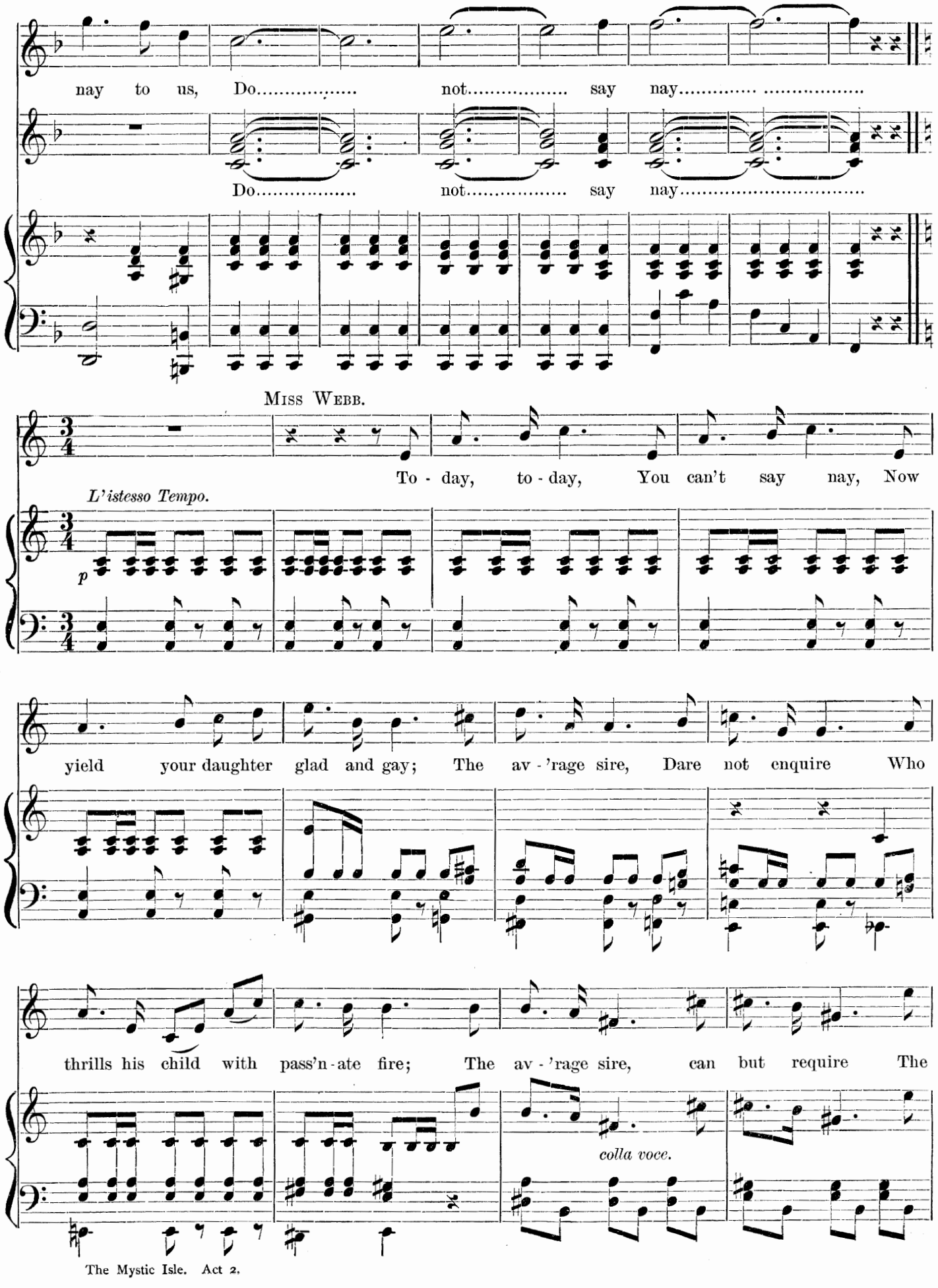

Alice.
O no - ble sire..... thus to prove The depth of
Reg.
O no - ble sire..... thus to prove The depth of
Miss Webb.
O no - ble sire, Who thus doth prove,
Chick.
O no - ble sire, Who thus doth prove,
Giles.
O no - ble sire, Who thus doth prove,
Sop. and Alto.
Divisi.
O no - ble sire, Who thus doth prove,
Tenor and Bass.
Divisi.
legato.
ff

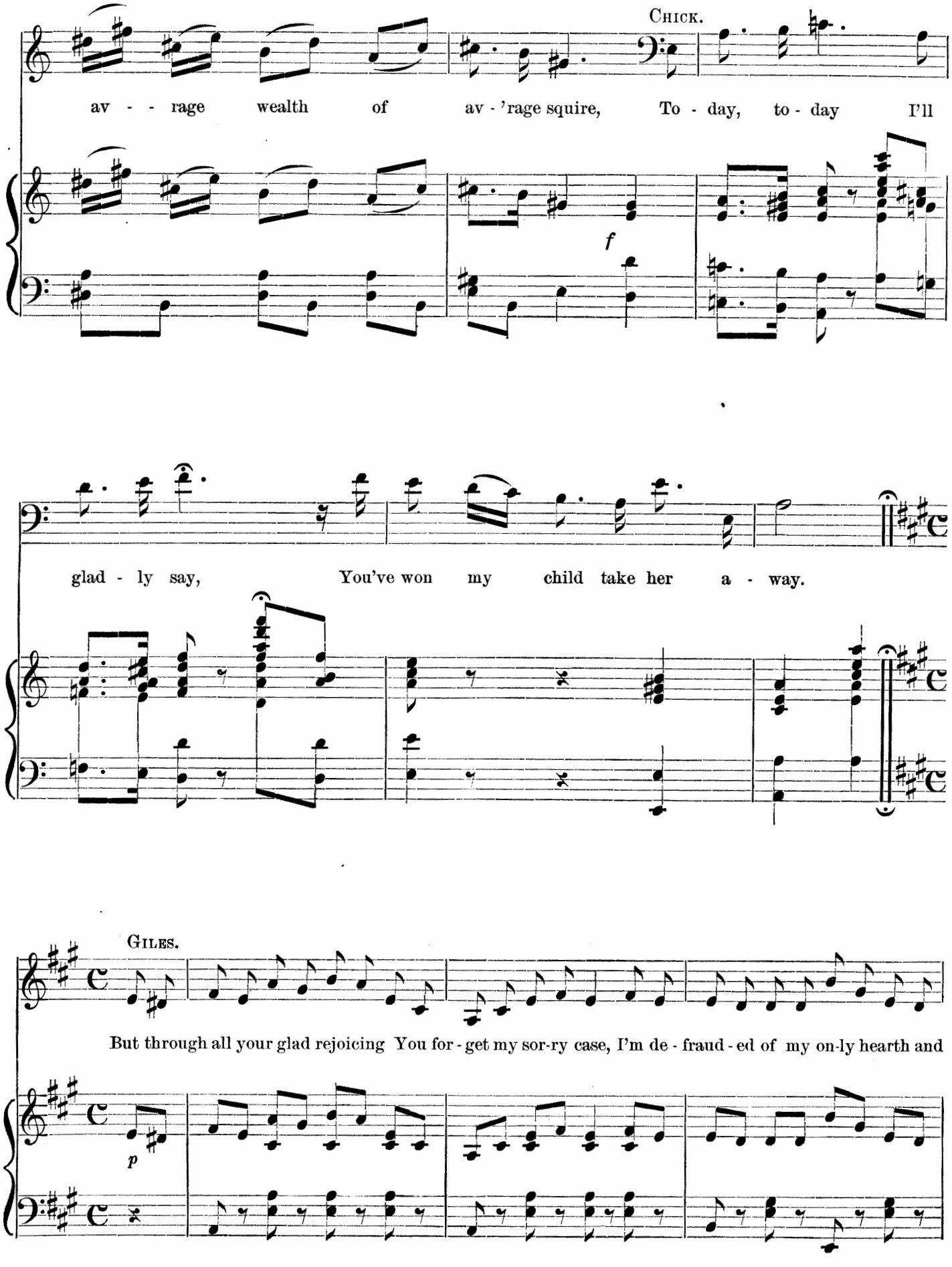

Alice.
thine undy-ing love, For with this glo - rious home and land..... He
Reg.
thine undy-ing love, For with this glo - rious home and land..... I
Miss Weeb.
the depth of thine un-dy-ing love, For with this home, this home and land
Chick.
the depth of thine un-dy-ing love, For with this home, this home and land
Giles.
the depth of thine un-dy-ing love, For with this home, this home and land
Sop.
the depth of thine un-dy-ing love, For with this home, this home and land
Alto.
the depth of thine un-dy-ing love, For with this home, this home and land
Tenor.
the depth of thine un-dy-ing love, For with this home, this home and land
Bass.

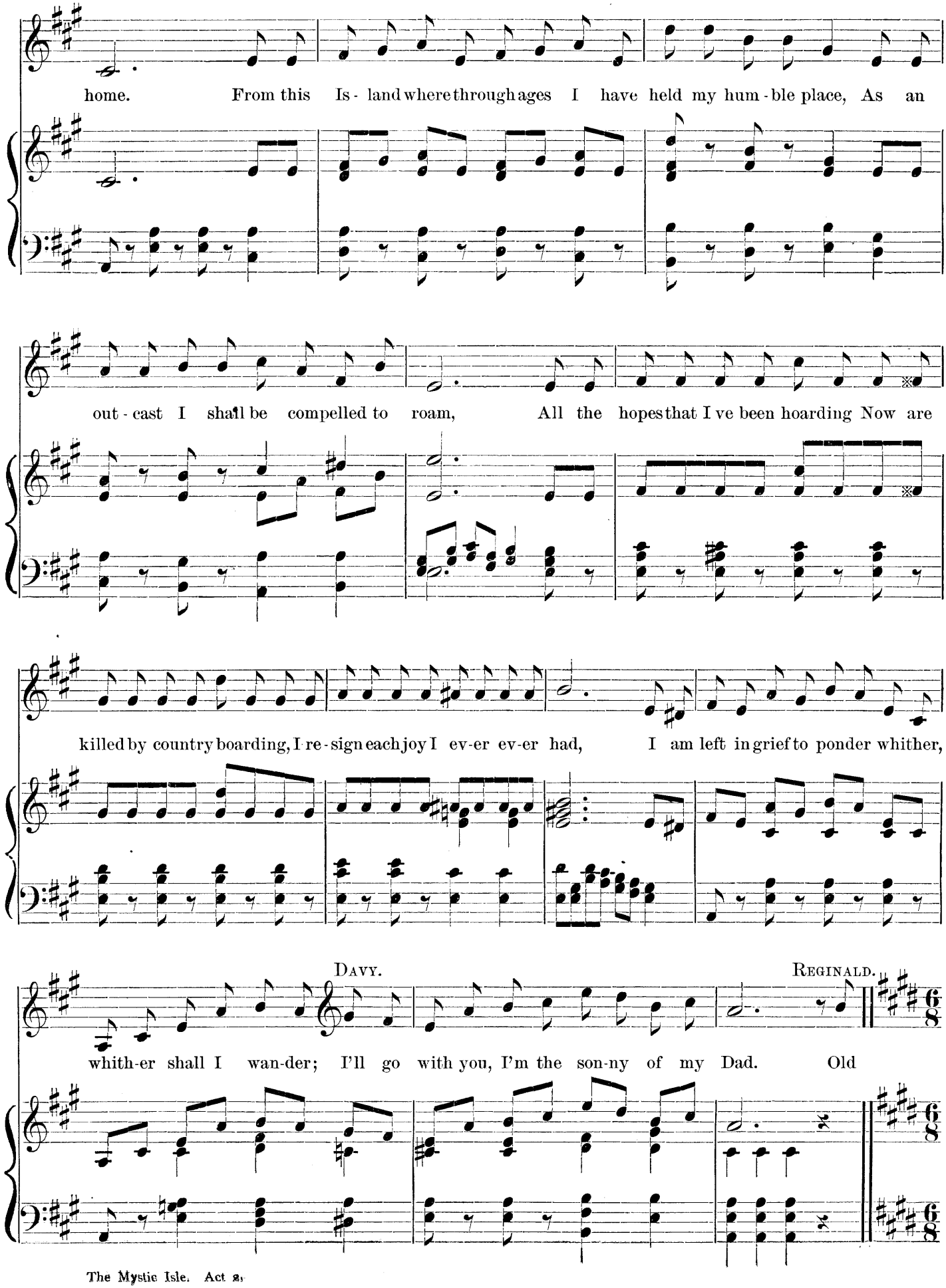

claims his own, his darling's hand.
claims his own, his darling's hand.
He claims his own, his darling's hand.
He claims his own, his darling's hand.
He claims his own, his darling's hand.
He claims his own, his darling's hand.
He claims his own, his darling's hand.
He claims his own, his darling's hand.
viols. trem.
wind hold.

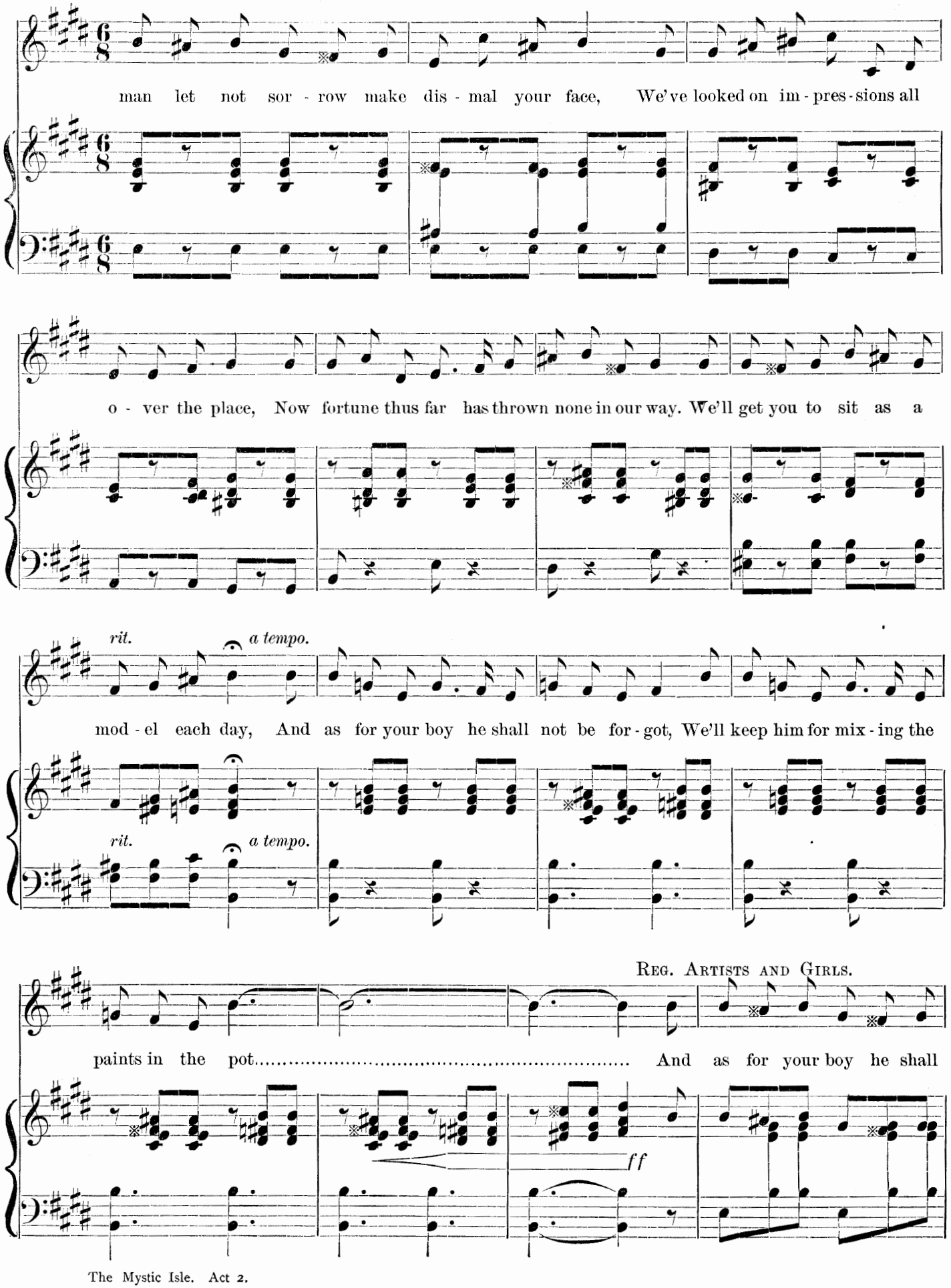

REGINALD.
Have we not found the way to move..... Your heart to give us your con-
Allegro moderato.
mp
sent,..... A plan to force you to ap - prove Of this our mutual sen - ti -
ment, Now that a ver - y kind - ly fate Has
8va.....
made us rich in gain or gold, In
8va.....
.....loco.

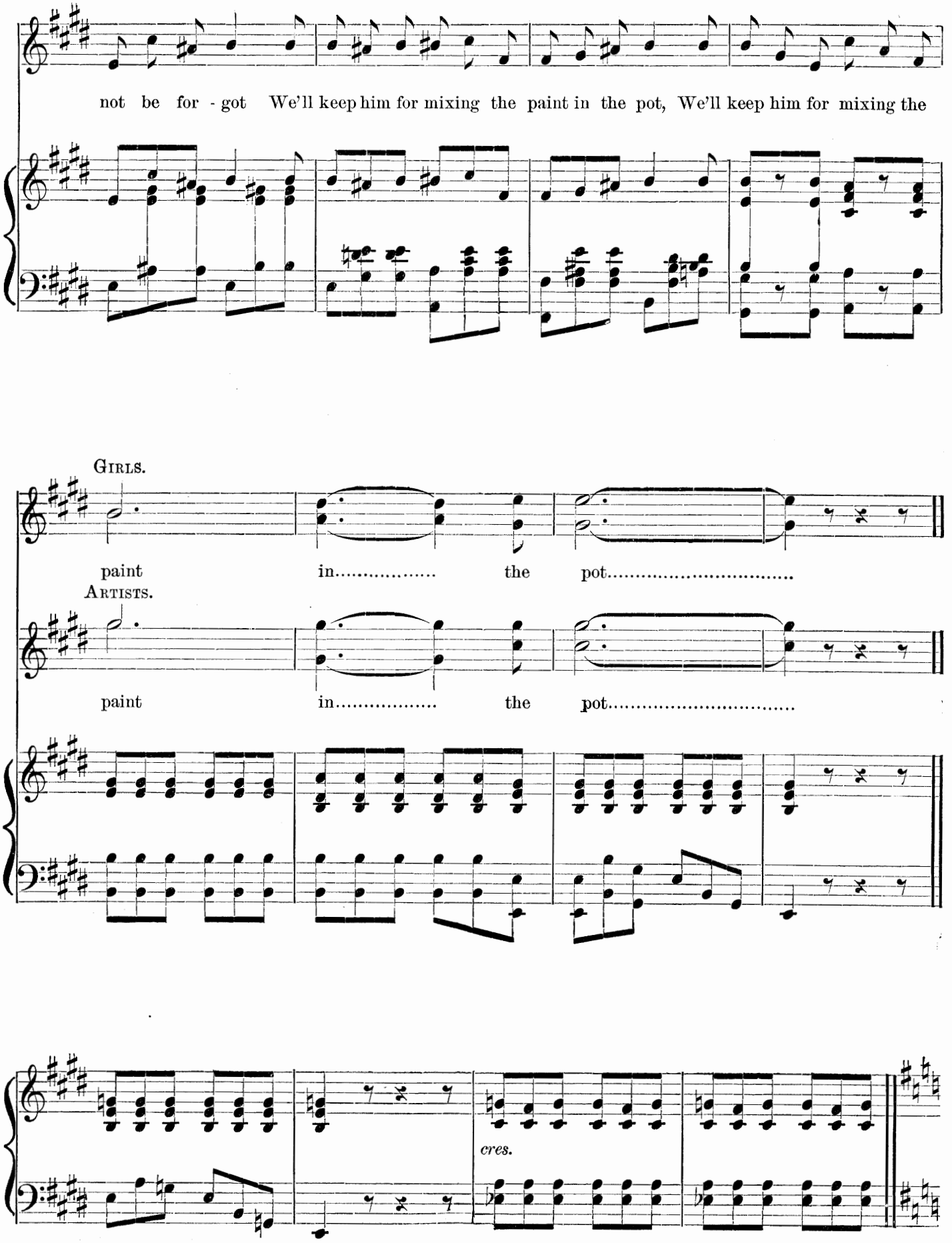

rit.
bank account and real es - tate, May I not then my prize en - fold?
p rit.
ALICE.
GIRLS.
ALICE.
Oh, will you yield to us? Oh, yes, do yield to them, give up the field to us!
ALICE.
ALICE.
What will you say to us? Do not say
GIRLS.
GIRLS.
Do as they say, Do not say nay to them,


nay to us, Do..... not..... say nay.....
Do..... not..... say nay.....
Miss Webb.
To - day, to - day, You can't say nay, Now
L'istesso Tempo.
p
yield your daughter glad and gay; The av - 'rage sire, Dare not enquire Who
thrills his child with pass'n - ate fire; The av - 'rage sire, can but require The
colla voce.


CHICK.
av - - rage wealth of av - 'rage squire, To - day, to - day I'll
f
glad - ly say, You've won my child take her a - way.
GILES.
But through all your glad rejoicing You for - get my sor-ry case, I'm de - fraud - ed of my on-ly hearth and
p


home. From this Is - land where through ages I have held my hum - ble place, As an
out - cast I shall be compelled to roam, All the hopes that I've been hoarding Now are
killed by country boarding, I re - sign each joy I ev-er ev-er had, I am left in grief to ponder whither,
DAVY.
whith-er shall I wan-der; I'll go with you, I'm the son-ny of my Dad.
REGINALD.
Old


man let not sor - row make dis - mal your face, We've looked on im - pres - sions all
o - ver the place, Now fortune thus far has thrown none in our way. We'll get you to sit as a
rit.
a tempo.
mod - el each day, And as for your boy he shall not be for - got, We'll keep him for mix - ing the
rit.
a tempo.
Reg. Artists and Girls.
paints in the pot..... And as for your boy he shall
ff


not be for - got We'll keep him for mixing the paint in the pot, We'll keep him for mixing the
GIRLS.
paint in..... the pot.....
ARTISTS.
paint in..... the pot.....
cres.

GILES.

Hoo - ray, Hoo - ray, Hoo - ray,..... This

Allegretto. *mf*

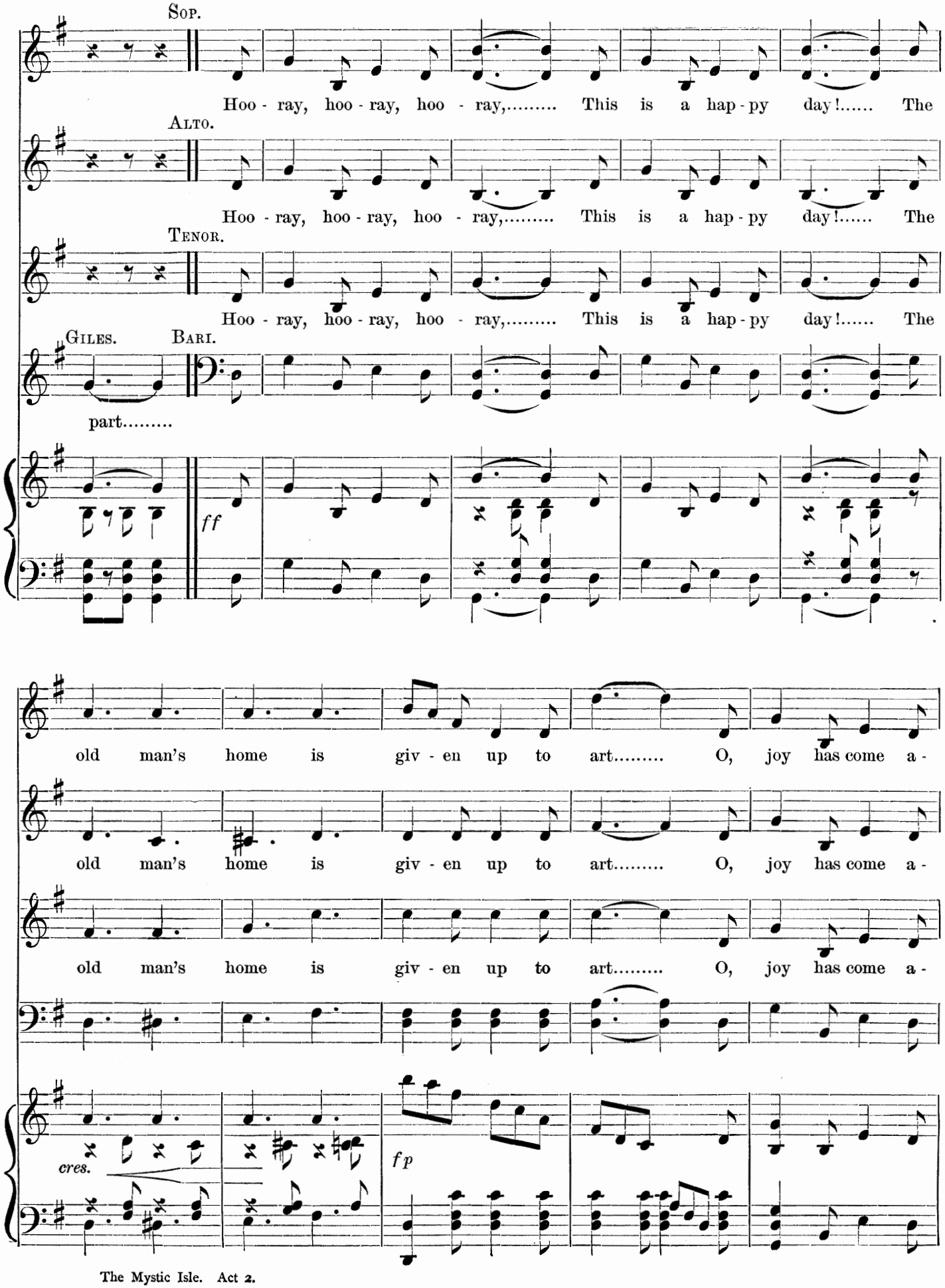
is a hap - py day! The old man's home is

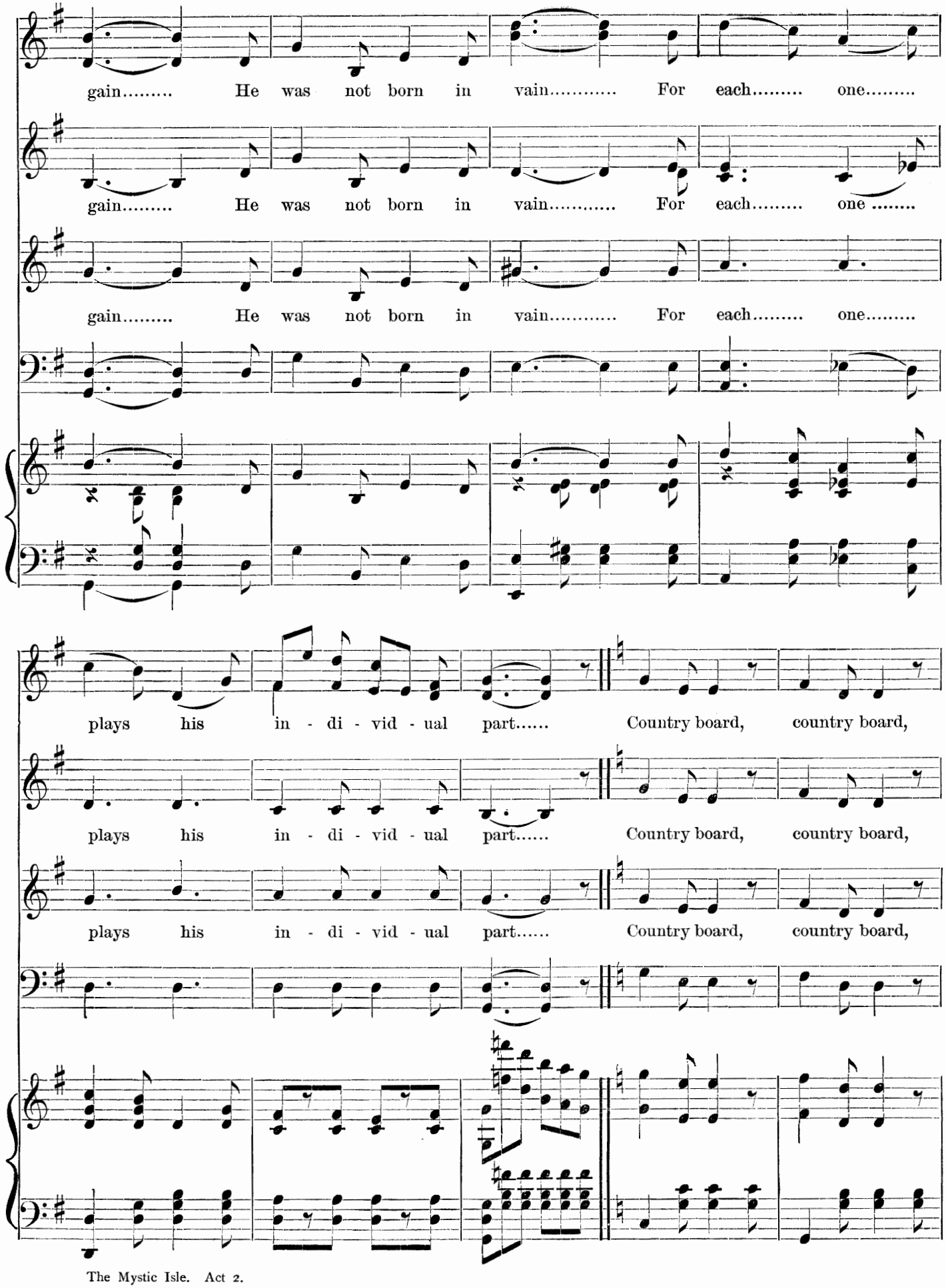
p cres.

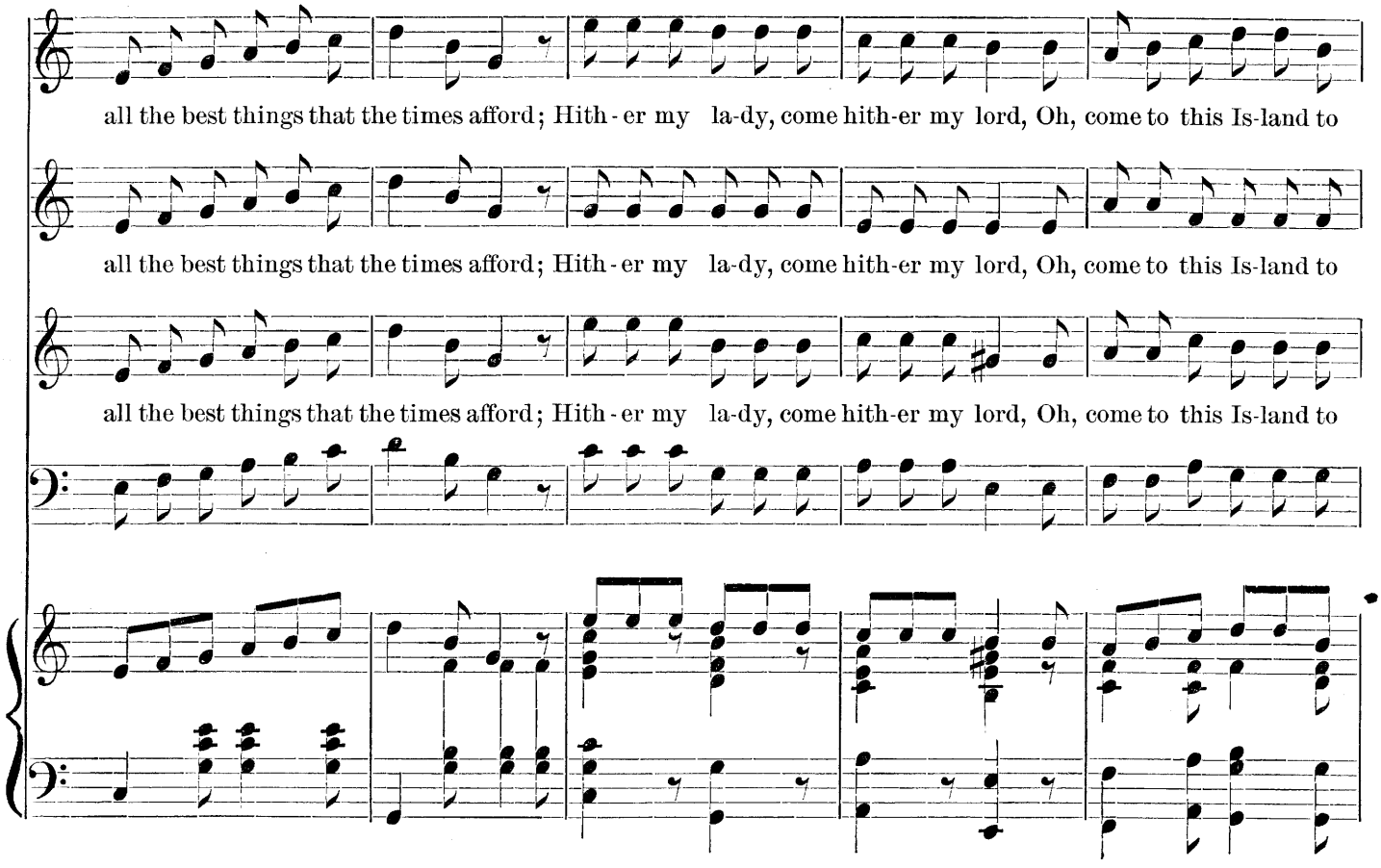
giv - en up to art; O, joy has come a - gain, He was - n't born in

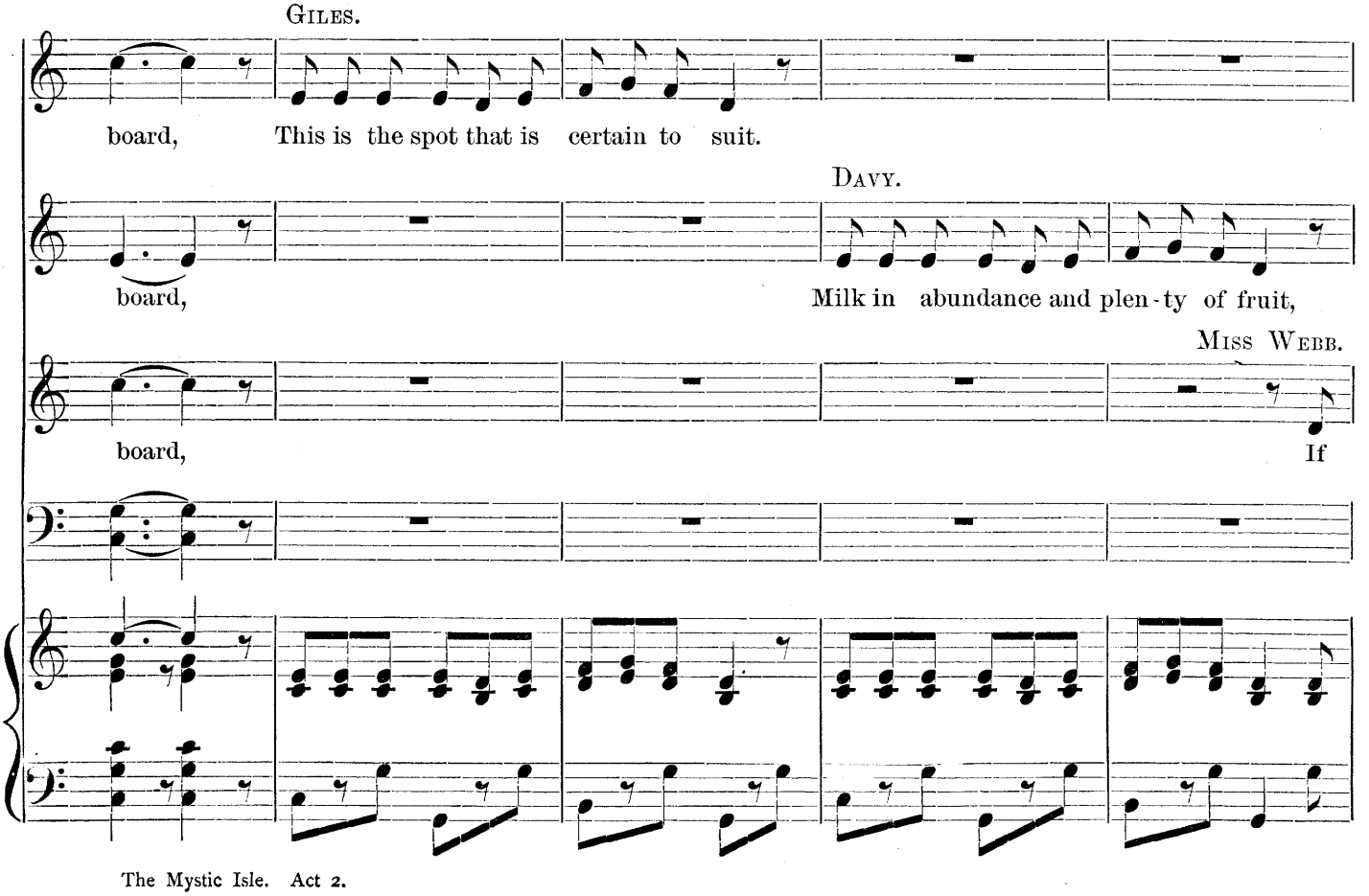
f

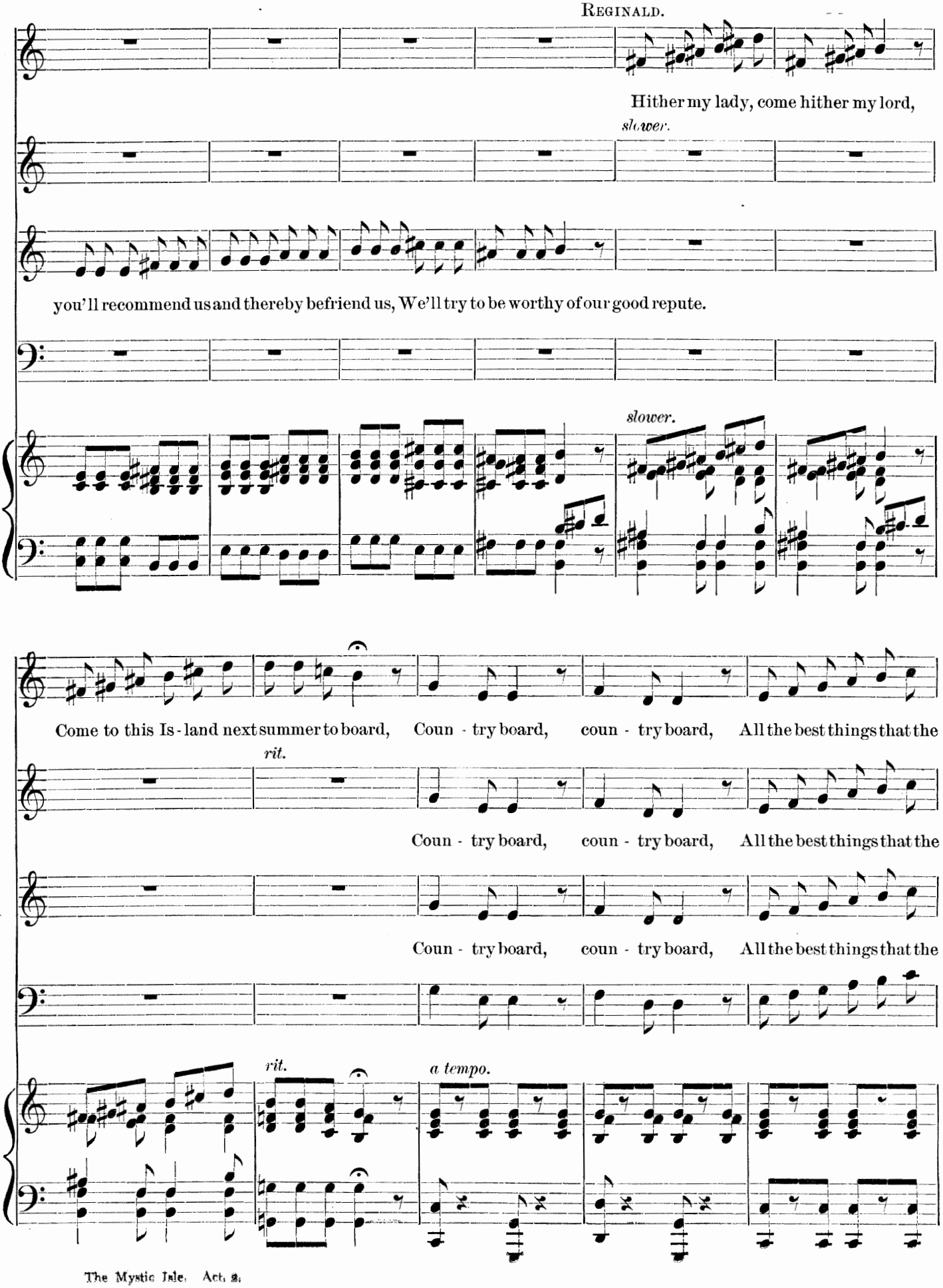
vain! For each one plays..... his in - di - wid - 'al

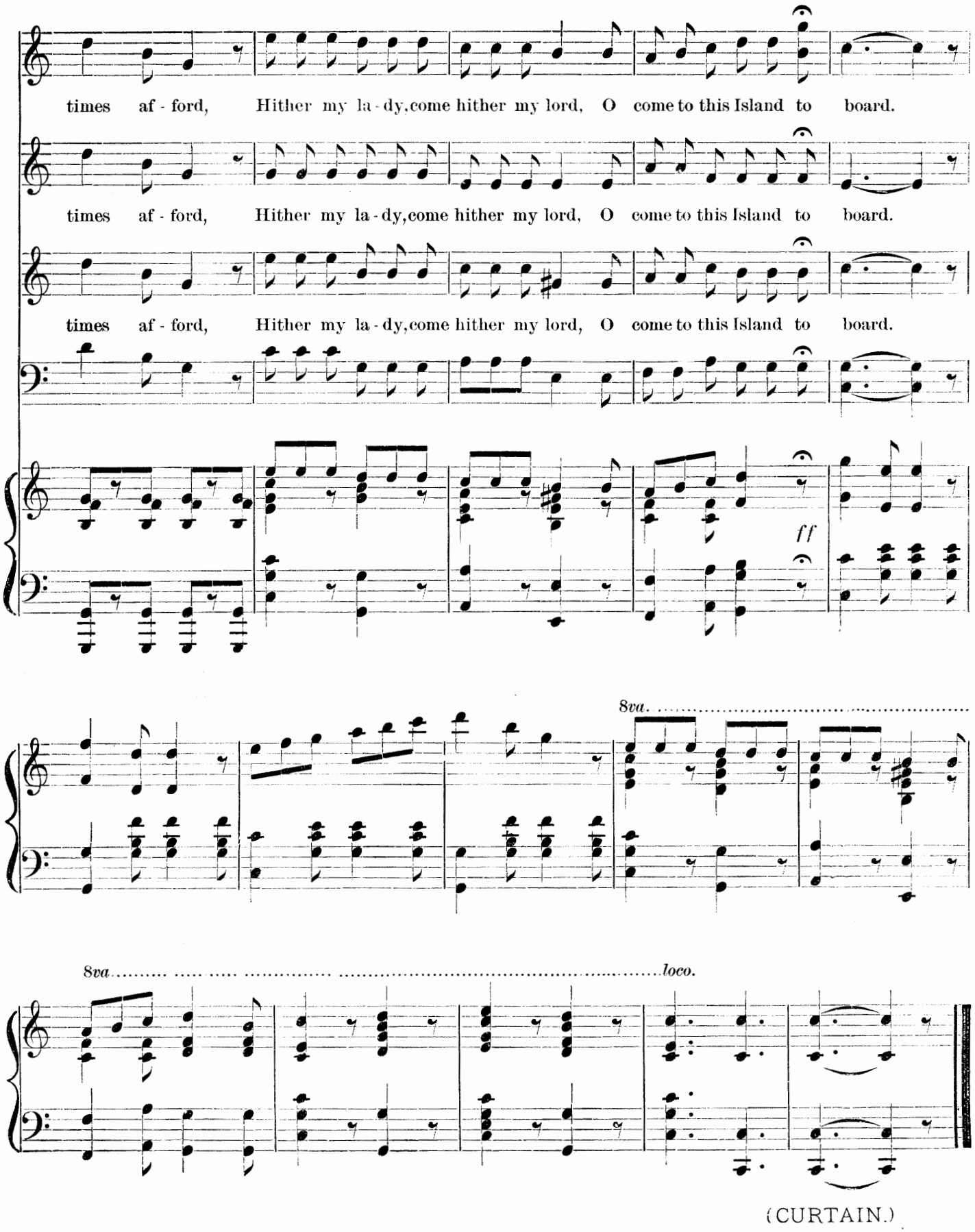

Sop.
Hoo - ray, hoo - ray, hoo - ray,..... This is a hap - py day!..... The
Alto.
Hoo - ray, hoo - ray, hoo - ray,..... This is a hap - py day!..... The
Tenor.
Hoo - ray, hoo - ray, hoo - ray,..... This is a hap - py day!..... The
Giles.
Bari.
part.....
ff
old man's home is giv - en up to art..... O, joy has come a -
old man's home is giv - en up to art..... O, joy has come a -
old man's home is giv - en up to art..... O, joy has come a -
cres.
fp


gain..... He was not born in vain..... For each..... one.....
gain..... He was not born in vain..... For each..... one .....
gain..... He was not born in vain..... For each..... one.....
plays his in - di - vid - ual part..... Country board, country board,
plays his in - di - vid - ual part..... Country board, country board,
plays his in - di - vid - ual part..... Country board, country board,


all the best things that the times afford; Hith-er my la-dy, come hith-er my lord, Oh, come to this Is-land to
all the best things that the times afford; Hith-er my la-dy, come hith-er my lord, Oh, come to this Is-land to
all the best things that the times afford; Hith-er my la-dy, come hith-er my lord, Oh, come to this Is-land to


GILES.
board, This is the spot that is certain to suit.
DAVY.
board, Milk in abundance and plen-ty of fruit,
MISS WEBB.
board, If


REGINALD.
Hither my lady, come hither my lord,
slower.
you'll recommend us and thereby befriend us, We'll try to be worthy of our good repute.
slower.
Come to this Is - land next summer to board, Coun - try board, coun - try board, All the best things that the
rit.
Coun - try board, coun - try board, All the best things that the
Coun - try board, coun - try board, All the best things that the
rit.
a tempo.



(CURTAIN.)

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